

## LOVE

Green garden and blue of sky,  
Pleasant spring and late dusk  
That frame the beloved symphony  
Of great rapture

Eyes remain closed  
And mouths feel the first kiss

The words...  
The words are left behind,  
It's the first rapture  
And it rings in the air,  
As if suspended,  
The echo of an 'I love you'.

As the music evokes its silence  
In the depths,  
In its depths there is  
A stillness of a lover,  
Our bodies being  
An eternal profile  
Of unfinished love

An eternal profile  
Our smile,  
Our walk in time,  
Of love without limits,  
Of unfinished love

**Dawn Breaks and the Wind Tangles your Hair (1980-1992)**