

Dear Man

Sing to me Dear Man... sing to me..

Nobility claims your soul as you speak not of secrets passed through the world's cruel hand...

*Aware and alive you wear your odyssey like an invisible cloak
taking truce with contending tears in the benevolent dawn of love's wake.*

*Sing to me Dear Man... Sing... as you slowly disrobe me
revealing the muse of a thousand wakings in the morning silence...
I soften melting into you... We fly skinless in open fields of fragrant love.*

*Sing to me Dear Man... sing to me as I hold you to my tender breast...
my heart resonating remembrance of all that you are inside . never to remove,
you strengthen in the soft embrace of nurturing waters from my core.*

*Sing to me Dear Man... sing to me of the union you long to touch...
union born from the flame ignited before birth
shouting to your soul... abandoning illusion in unbound valor.
See how we can love... take a taste... untamed and immortal...
heaven finds us revealed, filling us magnificent...*

*Sing to me Dear Man... sing to me in the quiet heaven of our home...
we rest surrendered as we watch many a heart bleed empty,
so barren in this land, yielding fear in the restless mass...
our eyes knowing we derive, reading the art where truth and beauty reside
A world we create from the source of eternal light...
as love pours abundant amidst the gusts of the cold dark night...
we humbly lay before the sun's warmth
as gratitude sweeps us to the palm of the Beloved's grace.*

*Sing to me Dear Man... sing to me
as every moment's breath lies the dormant will
to destroy or ascend to the call of a miracle...
in effortless flow we chose the course of the prophecy divine.*

*Sing to me Dear Man sing... your shoulders of wings, massive and bright,
hold the honor you are in knowing the weight you carry does not measure your might,
but how you carry the weight that measures your strength.*

*Sing to me Dear Man... sing to me
as you pierce my defenses with your sword of compassion...
pouring from deep wounds of light... amrit waters the garden of the Beloved...*

*I lay down to be saved...
as you sing to me, Dear Man...
you lay beside me in the dawning of the new day.*