

As Innocent Eyes Look Beyond

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A perilous quarrel lingers on.

When the quivering night has turned to dawn.

It seems like hope is lost and nothing won.

Look solidly over the horizon to the northerly skies.

Suppress your feelings and close your eyes.

A lesson is learned at such a cost.

But love has not died and love is not lost.

Innocence has reached its end,

When innocent eyes look beyond.

Overcoming of Tyranny

For as absolute as the sun does rise, so then it shall be so,
That the bonds of human aggression shall be torn and broken
And the people will be freed, and the people will be one,
Not under the oppression of selfish desires or human cruelty,
Not under the tears of violence or the shackles of prejudice
But in the shared bond of humanity
Life is the overcoming of tyranny, and the giving of hope, and ourselves
This is what life is and in end we are weary,
But every effort given in support of those needing
Is a joyous occasion of truth and construction
Of faith and anticipation of heaven.

Fair Lady

For this fair lady is mine to hold,
with her lace of flowers upon her head;
as if each shining blossom,
contained of ivory and gold.

And what better fate,
than to laugh and know our own
and to safely join in chorus
not by one, and one alone.

For I will forever love you,
even in this time's desperate siege,
and I will forever love you,
even within this pestilence and disease.

For what soldier's rapier to slash
and slay a heart,
to forever change our future goals,
and to whisper of crying part.

I know, no better end then this,
to wish of a fresh new start,
and to still be forever yours,
in the kingdom of your heart.

