

### **Let Your Vibrations Through Me**

Let your vibrations through me,  
the ripples of your aria forming eddies in the air,  
squeezing between the tree breeze of that symphonic spring,  
and philters this floral ensemble to blossom between beats.

As measured breath of minstrels refrain to compose and turn mute,  
eternal tenor shall be duet to the wind,  
lifting low humming hymns to high praise and harmony.

In rest I remain still, until the starling trill.

### **Let Me Lend You My Eyes**

Let me lend you my eyes so that you may see  
The sightly beauty that is the world around and within you.  
This mirrored soul can never reflect your flame,  
Which burns through the shadows of all blind men.

As I become sightless, As you beget insight,

Dispel these deep shadows and let light bring back sight,  
So to see, that I may be able to lend you my eyes repeatedly.

### **Under Rays of Spring**

Under rays of Spring,  
Cupped with honey dew,  
Daisies drew us in  
Oh sweet Chamomile.  
A sip with subtle lips,  
To warm the soul within,  
What shine it is, a smile,  
Yours, the sweetest thing.

### **T'was The Somber Sea That Saw The Siren Set**

T'was the somber sea that saw the Siren set,  
As fickle fleeting minds meander 'till midnight,  
Starless skies soon begets beauty's blanket,  
As silvery silk spun beauty's blight.  
She, the Siren, seldom sings in verses of virtue,  
Not 'till tempered Time subdues sorrow,  
She, the Siren, seldom sees in Venus's view,  
Not 'till the sun signals shine in the morrow.

### **Lifted Be The Damasked Veil**

Lifted be the damasked veil, black and white,  
before the mask, to vail, turns her unsightly gaze.  
The shill, whose thrill to fill the tentative eye,  
shifts from one, the other one, to the other, and one to another;  
until Venus view semblance and eye turns a hazy glaze.  
Lift to thought this foresight before the Moirai,  
with their salient shear, taut the string to slit to silent sleep.