

I want to move
 like a cheetah
 under a morning sky
 I want to steal
 your heart
 your soul
 I want to pound
 my fist
 on my chest
 I want to awaken
 to horns blowin'
 holdin' on for dear life
 I want to feel
 the wind, the rain
 blowin' on my face
 I want to feel
 my heart pounding
 within yours

Steve Burkett June 2014

mi amor,

Aunt Alice's passing has sadden me as the passing
 of all my other love ones have - yet I'm happy for her.
 She has been so alone sense Mamma past and I know
 that now they're together at one of their camp
 sites. How are things with you my heart? I fine.
 Not getting much done - the heat. It seems to be staying
 warm in the cell all night - so I'm not getting much
 sleep. Ted sounds so much like James, not just his voice
 but his words - all us kids sound alike "you know you love it"
 I miss you.

For Ever + Ever