

To Take The Page

In the faith of Fate unwrong to Destiny
Alive this death one can't change or rewrite
Aware of Words what's said uplins
To take the page from soul & heart shall Kite
As tender as God giveth Winds cool breeze.—
If History shall let thee speak / thy / love —
A best the better time of seasons please,
More good of will spoke from me fly's above
Like Hawks Kite in Kettles, beautiful too! —
As much as I have eyes for Love thus shines,
To pray a word I've said bids Love Oh soo!
A time of Feelings intimate — How fine? —
If God bids thee such polish to publish —
What remains of the heart's sweet relish? — ~~the busy~~

William Irving #182906
account to e-mail can be setup at www.securustech.net