

Inner spirit free of sorrow,
Flying through the grassland hills,
Walking searching beauty figures,
In snow-fresh soft, a touch of skin.

You're everywhere my center beacon,
You're in my mind and in my heart,
United powered self-motivated,
Irrationally true in passion fire.

The world opens up, I'm free,
Now anything happens, suddenly,
Larger than life, hair on fire,
All pales to your love I desire.

* * *

The miracle of love has been going round,
In these oddly, funny, little towns,
A boy and girl have found each other,
And joined their hearts with happy hunger,

This ancient tale was told before,
She saves him from the cold dark world,
He gives her hope and laughter abound,
The witnessing snowflakes smiling warm.

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- for spirit00 and Jawsthesark :)

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