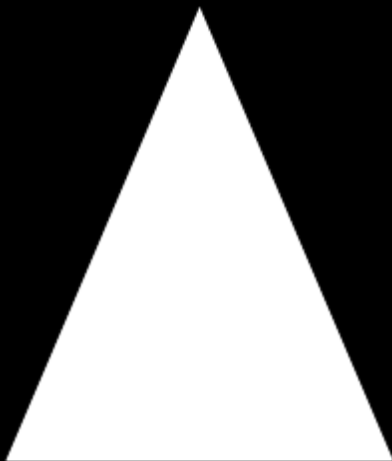


One For One



Written By

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One For One

Limited Edition

Australia and International

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Muhr was a scent some liked I believe and yet I prefer the fragrance of my lavender floating through the air.

Swirling around my pillow was a feeling of warmth and my hair reached out like wings of soft light feathers to welcome the lavender scent up into one evening sky's spreading like a mist of faith covering all in its grace and love. In the late autumn breeze this whispered my name through into the future into the ears of many. Those who love in kindness and respect.

Continual tickling of the feather touches made way into my thoughts where I stood still long enough to hear the spoken words of sharing each other. Into mind and up through into my thoughts of greatness within myself I remained. Calm and certain that when you raise your hand out in front of me, my hand will rise to reach out for your hand and hold gently to your glove of self. I will accept your offering of forever in the here and now. In self I lay still, sleeping in soft harmony with gentle lips that inhales the air and releases the breath of our future together.

I look over my right side and down into the Earth's atmosphere to the roof of your house and in through the ceiling and see beauty within so rare and in honour I see truth, real truth, a touch of forgiveness, a dream of calm.

I think in through my mind when looking down at a place of beauty to rest from a day of continued work. Enjoyment was the day in the light today, I mention to one other.

And still my mind needs more.

In self I have needs of a love like no other I think, while watching the beauty of the moon light in streams of whispers dancing over to the sun light of grace and then a calm looking down in through the roof where I see the beauty I need to live, to continue the touches I need to remain.

Will this be the one my one, I see my only one, my love?

Many are friends and look over to see what I see and are ready to challenge the evening sky in its beauty for this one is rare and kind they think. I agree.

I want to feel in my thoughts the body of ocean great and deep in passion and wise is my choice in the one love. I ask in mind where do these gifts come from? May I share each one with you, one who breathes the air I touch?

Seconds pass by as days feel as though they become weeks to my one who lay still and calm.

More and more my way becomes this one in need greater than the need to feed I stop. Then a little later I see how I will take the hand of a white light in self that lay in my breath ,in my mind and in my spirit and share it with my beauty .

The look I see, I must continue each day in this day the same and in each night sky I must hear the name I love you forever and share all of myself with this one.

I am blessed, I am lucky I am the man that stands still with hand and glove held gently together in front and side by side with only one forever in the here and the now in harmony we will remain happy and you will receive joy.

When you read these words, these spoken words may I ask do you hear a voice of love.

A love meant only for one?

All love is beautiful and greatness in love in my opinion is when together you make a choice of one forever.

Thank you.

