

A FULL moon tonight
and a glass of red wine
they said there is a cold front
moving down from Alberta

and oh by the way
the devil's on the loose again
something about atonement
and sins past due

looking up at the moon
the light and shadow
seem to walk hand-in-hand
sometimes as lovers
and sometimes as strangers

whether you bring flowers

or whether you carry a cross

we must pay the fiddler

if we are going to dance tonight

whether it be sweet

or whether it be sour

we must all give the fiddler

his due

well here's to atonement another glass of wine and a dance with the devil



just like the sea and the shore and a lover's touch another spring has come with blossoms on the trees fragrance in the air and flowers everywhere

you can feel it in the air
that rhythm
coming from the earth
the rising of the moon
and a smile coming from your soul



a gypsy heart dancing on the mountains with nothing between you and i except the sky

oh nothing between you and i except the sky and the fragrance in the air

oh you can feel your heart beating to the rhythm of the earth and the rising of the moon and a lover's touch OH I was so very young
and my heart was so restless
and just like some gypsy boy
searching for that secret garden
i went wandering down by the river
just to watch the water go by

and i fell into the arms
of someone young and sweet
i didn't even know her name
but someone said she was the devil's daughter



well she showed me every secret
her body could reveal
and then she whispered promises
she knew she would never keep

she smiled and took my hand
saying come dance with me tonight
and i will give you my heart
then we'll dance until the morning comes

oh Mary have mercy on me

oh sometimes it seems like her beauty and the promise of another dance is the only thing written in my soul oh Mary have mercy on me mercy on me

we walked in the springtime
holding on to each other's hand
we laid down in wildflowers and golden fields
and danced naked beneath the stars

we laughed and cried
and wrote songs in the summertime
and at night we would drink wine
made from the nectar of the forbidden fruit
as we laughed and cried
and laid naked in each other's arms

one of those sweet summer days
i began to wonder
where this all was going to lead
for there just has to be
something more than this

she turned to me with a tear and a smile
i told you it could not last she said
it was never meant to be forever
maybe we'll meet again in another lifetime

and as she walked off into the night i heard her whisper i will remember your smile will you remember me

oh Mary have mercy on me



i thought i heard her singing the other night a song about somewhere between heaven and hell you will find the grace of God in the human touch the grace of God in the human touch

i thought about her song
and i thought about my youth
when we smiled and walked hand-in-hand
they both seemed to be filled with promises
we could not keep

oh it has been such a long time
since I wandered down by the river
just to watch the water go by
sometimes it seems so easy
to get lost on this journey around the sun

i'm not saying i didn't have fun but it wasn't the promised land and to steal a line from Cohen who says it so well...

oh it looks like freedom but it feels like death it's something in between i guess something in between i guess

oh Mary have mercy on me

oh i was so very young
and my heart was so restless
and just like some gypsy boy
searching for that secret garden
i went wandering down by the river
just to watch the water go by

and i fell into the arms
of someone young and sweet
i didn't even know her name
but someone said she was the devil's daughter



well she showed me every secret her body could reveal and then she whispered promises she knew she would never keep

then she just laughed and said take my hand and come dance with me and I will give you my heart

oh sometimes it seems like her beauty and the promise of another dance is the only thing written in my soul oh Mary have mercy on me

oh Mary have mercy on me



ONE MORE night looking up at the stars another full moon shining on me and lighting up the night and still in love with you with that feeling of a young heart and its first taste of love and a yearning for that freedom that i know will be mine when i give everything for love

like a warrior in an ancient world
or Jesus walking on the water
that cry of freedom
comes from every soul
whether you have a gypsy heart
or you want to till the soil
that song of freedom
and the love in your heart
becomes the bride
and the grace of God
the honeymoon



the embrace of bodies the beauty and joy and the rhythm of souls

and like every lover before me i will dive into your ocean

the moon dances tonight
with the grace
only angels could imagine
in the garden of light and shadow

and while the music plays
some come to say hello
and some will say good-bye
some will give blessings
and some blame the stars

and the moon will dance through the night
with grace and perfection
will dance with the mountains
and dance with the trees
will dance with the tides
and dance with lovers
dance to the rhythm of heaven and earth

and i long to embrace you beneath the light of that beautiful moon

and dance one more time
dance across the water
maybe even dance across eternity
to the other side of night

A BIG yellow moon
is rising above the land
or maybe it is
the golden hair of Radha
as she moves across the night

oh she is looking so beautiful
as she dances on the water
in a sheer white gown
and i can feel her desire
reaching out to my soul
and awakening my desire for her

sometimes i wonder

if she had ever gone away
for we have traveled together
for such a long time
and now i want
to dance once again
as we danced before

isn't it just like your gypsy blood
to wander on one path or another
chasing after that journey
that will take us beyond the sky
and the stars above
looking for that path
that all men can follow
looking for that path
that will take me home



and in the night
i think of her often
even called out her name a time or two
and wonder when we will meet again
will it be in the heavens
or a dance here on earth
wanting to embrace her once again
so pure and so sweet

somewhere between the roar
of the ocean
and the quiet of the mountains
i remember the first time
she brushed my lips
with her naked heart
with a kiss so deep
it still touches my soul
every time i think of her

there are a thousand stars overhead tonight
the scent of lilacs fills the air
a songbird is singing somewhere in the dark
i can feel each heartbeat
and the touch of your breath
and i can tell by your smile
and the fire in your eyes
that we will dance tonight

oh we will dance again tonight
like we have so many times before
oh dance me through the night
until we sink below the sky
then lay me down on the earth
as we wait for the dawn
then dance me as you rise
with your golden body on fire
and your mystical breath
touching my soul
all the way to my body

oh take me down

to the edge of that sea

where the sisters of the sun

dance naked on the sand

and dance me oh dance me

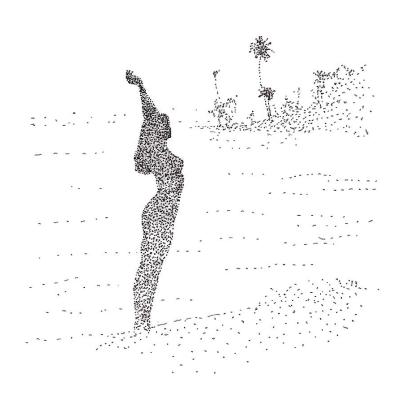
with your golden body on fire

and your mystical beauty

holding my soul

oh dance this gypsy heart
like sunlight on the water
and let me embrace your golden fire
until the sea comes for my body
and carries me away

oh dance my golden body until the sea is on fire and carries my soul away



BUTTERFLIES IN the wind
hummingbirds and children
in summertime play
there are ripples washing in on the shore
and the sounds of joy and laughter
ringing in the air
blue skies and sunshine and smiles
are adorning the day

lover's walk hand-in-hand
moving to a dance
as old as the tides
that come and go
but with a smile
and an innocence
as fresh as the sunrise
and the morning sun

there are clouds growing in the sky
flowers and trees all around
green grass and dandelions and lilacs
and summertime showers
and the feelings of youth
and excitement
are in the air
like each new wave on the ocean
or the look in a newborn's eyes

and i must embrace this beauty
and the rhythm of this day
like the only moment in eternity
that i will have with you

i saw the Virgin Mary
just the other day
she was passing out flowers
with each new smile
like endless petals
flowing from the heart
and i saw tears and broken hearts
mended by the very mention
of the words and songs of love
and i heard the sweet sound
of her voice singing hosanna
oh hosanna hosanna



a warm summer night
and the moon is rising in the sky above
i'm walking on this old road
with my eyes
on you
on you and all your beauty
for this journey back home

sometimes the journey has seemed long
and sometimes i can't wait for the next day
there have been times
i've had no place to lay my head
but my heart was with you
there were even times when i wondered
if this old road was going anywhere
but still my heart was with you

and then there are those times
of love and ecstasy
and i know
my heart is one with you

walking tonight under the stars
the moon is out
looking big and full
oh did i mention
it was full and blood red
i'm sure some are going to see that
as some kind of sign
of troubled times to come
or even troubled times
already here

but it just makes
my heart overflow
with the beauty of the night
that big red moon
and walking with you tonight

and maybe we will dance tonight
like lovers often do
beneath the moon and stars
to the music and rhythm
of both heaven and earth
maybe even dance on the water
to the end of the night

dance on the water to the end of the night

LIKE A ghost from another time
you came walking through my dreams
in the middle of the night
there were sunrays glimmering
in your long strawberry hair
that became golden
as it cascaded down your shoulders
and went spilling across your breasts

you were walking towards me
with a smile filled with sunlight and beauty
just like you were walking
through the garden of Eden
for the first time
in love with everything you saw

and when the moon finally arrived
so full and so swollen
we were standing naked in the water
with the soft light of a full moon
lighting up the way
helping us to unlock our hearts

i looked into your eyes
as we were surrendering to the moment
and i could feel the beauty of your soul
moving against my body
like a dance
that touched both heaven and earth
inflaming my desire
for more heaven and earth
and you

and when i awoke
i could not tell
if it was day or night
whether i was having a dream or a memory
maybe even a time yet to come
yet it all seemed pretty real
like an ancient déjà vu



but as i laid there i became aware
of you lying next to me
and i could see the moonlight
touching your body
as if caressing you
was its only purpose
for shining down upon the earth

when i got up from the bed
and stepped outside
there was a sweet fragrance to the night
and there were shadows moving in the breeze
like dancers embracing their desire
moving in the rhythm of the moonlight

and the Revelator was speaking about the beauty and the love and every step of the journey that makes it all worth while

as i stood there
bathing in that holy stream
once again i could not tell
if it was day or night
or even if it was heaven or earth
that i was standing upon



i could only think about

what the Revelator was saying

that with every glimpse

of beauty

and the feeling of love

that beauty brought to my heart

is what the journey is all about

and if i did not want to get lost again

i would need to remember this

it got me to looking at the past
and all those times of tears
and broken hearts
and the loneliness i felt
when i was just standing there all alone
with teardrops running down my face
wishing my life was different

and i could see the joy
that overwhelmed my heart
with every step i took
when i was walking towards you
and the love and beauty
that was inflaming my soul
when i was willing to open my heart
and feel your touch

and i could not help but think
as i stood there
with the tears of love and joy
moving down my face
i would love another dance
and kisses in the moonlight with you
when the next full moon rises
when the next full moon rises

I SAW the sun beginning to sink
into that red gold sky
and as i turned my head
the moon was rising in fiery red
i noticed the horizon from east to west
a golden-red fire seemed to be burning

oh Leela you were dancing across the sky along with all of Pandora's dancers moving to the rhythm of your desires and i thought i could hear angels singing oh and the night seemed to be filled with so much desire for more as i started hoping and praying i would not lose my soul tonight

and you were laughing
as you danced from east to west
changing gowns as rapidly
as the sun was sinking
wearing every color of passion imaginable

expressing your delight in every song and the smile in your eyes and the sheer beauty of your body takes my breath away as you move across the sky



and as I watched your every motion
my desire began to grow
it seemed i could not help myself
i was being caught up in your beauty
like it was some kind of magic spell
being cast on my heart

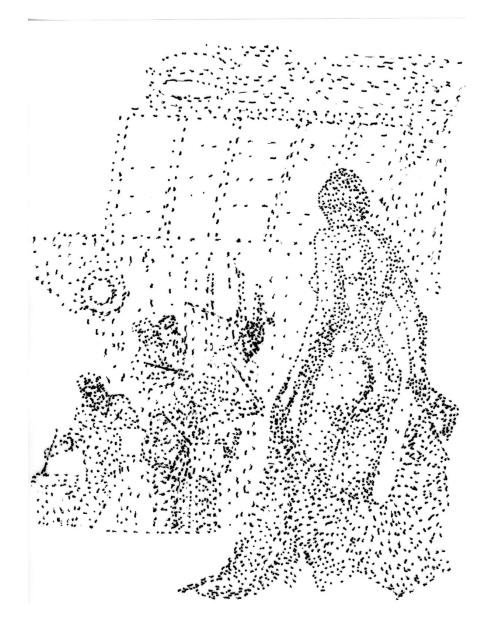
i feel like i am being seduced once again by the beauty of your naked body just like those kisses and slow dances of my youth that had carried my young heart away

as i was walking in the summer rain to that place where devils and angels gather to sing hallelujah and dance to that holy song i could hear thunder off in the distance and there was the smell of lilacs in the air i could hear off in the night
the music of the songbirds
acting like an aphrodisiac
that all lovers have requested
with every smile and every kiss
and every beat of my heart

and as the rain washed my sins away
i began to see how you tempted me
with the promise of each new virgin petal
of that pure lotus flower

oh Leela you know you tempt my heart so and there are some who say you are the devil's favorite daughter but I have felt your soft kisses and your sacred touch on my body as we danced in the moonlight and i love how your desire washes over me and burns in my soul as we hold each other close and move into that holy fire as we dance in the moonlight

i know you are trying to steal my soul away
and i will give you this
Leela you are the most beautiful lover
i have ever known
and everybody knows
i have already given you my heart



so with the setting of the sun
and the rising of the moon
you got me hoping and praying
for a little more time
so we can dance in that golden fire
across the desert tonight

for there is still a warm summer's rain falling and the night is still swollen with our desire so tonight will be ours as we hold each other close until tomorrow comes

but before the morning sun comes up with our bodies intertwined we will dive into that golden fire and dance into love and when the morning sun rises
all we will have left is our memories
of a love that once was
and a love that is eternal
and a heart and soul that dance as one

oh Leela i love how your desire
washes over me
and burns in my soul
as we hold each other close
and move into that holy fire
as we dance in the moonlight tonight

oh Leela i love how your desire washes over my soul and calls out for more WELL HERE I sit

watching the rain fall

along with some old memories

of a younger man's life

memories of lost years

and chasing illusions

of lovers' broken promises

and bouquets of flowers and tears

of a search for love
in the music and the wine
and in all the beauty of the earth
even in the heavens above



and as the rain falls
the moment seems hidden
along with my soul
in the shadows of the dance

of sunlight and moonlight
and warm summer days
and long starry nights
and how it was

to dance with you
in the summer rain
how we laughed and cried
and held each other tight

and if i close my eyes
i can still feel
the touch of your body
against my skin tonight

oh the touch
of your golden body
on my soul
and on my skin tonight

and your kisses
so sweet and warm
touching my heart
like sunlight on water

and our kisses
so deep and warm
started the fire
that inflames my soul

and as the rain falls
no one knows
about those sweet kisses
that awakened my heart

and as the rain falls
no one knows
about that perfect touch
of your body against mine

and as the rain falls
no one knows
how my soul dances with you
in the summer rain



and as the rain falls
no one knows
of this golden fire
that dances in the summer rain

dances in the sunshine
and moonlit starry nights
dances on earth
and dances on the water

and as the rain falls
no one knows
of this golden fire
consuming my memories

burning all of the desires in my body and my soul like so many ashes in the wind all except that one in my heart

to dance with you
in the summer rain
and laugh and cry
and touch your golden body

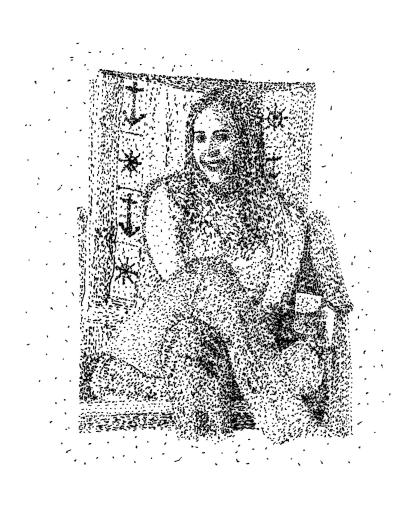
and as the rain falls
no one knows
of the waves of beauty
in every teardrop and every smile

and no one knows
of the waves of love
that fall from your lips
in every warm kiss

and as the rain falls
no one knows
how i love to dance with you
and touch your golden body

to dance with you
in the summer rain
and laugh and cry
and touch your golden body

JUST SITTING on the mountain
watching the sunset
spreading like a fire
across the sky
and i was remembering
the wildflowers and butterflies
and the beauty of the morning



i started thinking about

Lao Tzu

and the whole miracle

of chopping wood

and drawing water

it got me to wondering

if maybe someone

had missed a line or two

of that poem

and then i started to wonder
oh what kind of beauty
must be in the heart
of the one
who waters the plants
and grows the flowers
that bring such beauty
to life
oh what kind of beautiful heart
must that be



and then i wondered
what kind of joy
must be in the soul
of the one
who laughs and plays
with the children
and kisses their tears away
Oh what kind of soul
must that be



and i wondered

what kind of heart

must that be

of the one

who reaches out and cries

with the broken-hearted

and still kneels

to pray with the saints

Oh what kind of heart

must that be

and i wondered

oh what kind of wonder

must be in the heart/mind

of the one

who looks to discover his soul

in the heart of everything living

in every flower and every touch

in every smile and every kiss

and in every star in the sky above

Oh what kind of love

must that be



and as the sunset faded

into darkness

the moon and the stars

began to transform the night

and i was wondering

what kind of love

must be in the heart

of the one

who laughs and twirls

and dances with the dervish

beneath every moon

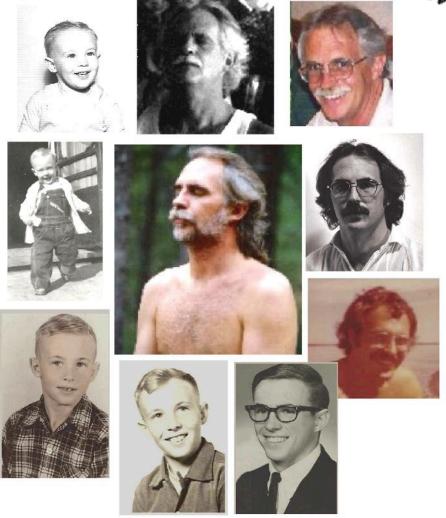
Oh what kind of love

must that be

Oh what kind of heart

must that be

The Life and Times of a Mystic and a Poet



A brief biography, for more information about the author, please visit www.leetimmerman.com

iwalked down to the edge of the ocean with the waves at my feet and my eyes on eternity i got a glimpse of an ancient mariner on his voyage home a dance of the sun and the sea and somewhere beneath the sky and before the sunset i felt my soul begin to dance and a smile as i started singing hallelujah oh hallelujah

