

*Oh Dance My Golden Body  
Until the Sea is on Fire*



Lee Timmerman

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Poetry and artwork by Lee Timmerman

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*Lee ~ October 1, 1949*



*love  
is the  
source of life*

*beauty  
the  
energy of eternity*

## Contents

<i>i was in love with you then</i>	1
<i>somewhere</i>	6
<i>sometimes</i>	22
<i>and i want to be in love</i>	31
<i>stop and take a breath</i>	39
<i>sitting down to my first cup of coffee</i>	44
<i>i remember</i>	47
<i>i have walked in the rain before</i>	64
<i>looking through the eyes of God</i>	68
<i>in the dark of the night</i>	73
<i>sunsets and wheat fields</i>	78
<i>i watched you dance again last night</i>	85
<i>a full moon tonight</i>	93
<i>oh i was so very young</i>	99
<i>one more night</i>	111
<i>a big yellow moon</i>	116
<i>butterflies in the wind</i>	123
<i>like a ghost from another time</i>	131
<i>i saw the sun beginning to sink</i>	141
<i>well here i sit</i>	150
<i>just sitting on the mountain</i>	161



*in the night you came to me  
in a dream  
and laid down beside me  
in your naked body  
then you disappeared  
back into the night  
leaving behind only a trace  
of your beauty  
and the essence of your love*

*and as i lay here listening  
to the summer rain  
with the memory of your kisses  
and the touch of your breath  
on my body  
i was desiring to be with you  
naked and bare  
in my body and my soul*

*wildflowers and rivers  
and fields of clover  
days of beauty and nights of grace  
heaven and earth coming together  
within a lover's touch  
lilacs and fireflies  
and young hearts coming together  
with a smile and a kiss  
and a lover's touch*



*I'VE STOOD beside  
golden fields  
watching you move  
within the wind  
and i was in love  
with you then*

*i've seen you naked  
in the lakes  
glimpses of shimmering  
sunlight and beauty  
and i was in love  
with you then*

*i saw you silhouetted  
against the night sky  
embracing the stars  
as only the young can  
and i was in love  
with you then*

*i watched while you played  
with the ocean  
an ancient ritual of  
awe and intoxication  
and i was in love  
with you then*

*i walked with you  
in the forests and meadows  
in deserts and mountains  
in the sunshine and in the rain  
and i was in love  
with you then*

*i've danced with you  
beneath the moon  
with the snow falling  
and on the mountains  
and i was in love  
with you then*





*i've touched you  
in the spring and summer  
in the fall and winter  
in the daylight and in the night  
and i was in love  
with you then*

*i sat with you  
beside the river  
hearing our tears  
our joy our laughter  
and i was in love  
with you then*

*THERE IS lightning racing across  
the mountains tonight  
thunder off in the distance  
there will be rain  
falling in the forest  
and flash floods  
rushing for the desert floor*

*and i'm sure  
there is an ocean somewhere  
washing in on the shore  
young girls will give  
their hearts away  
to the boy  
who can win her smile*

*lovers will walk hand in hand  
and the moon will cast its shadow  
over the land  
adding mystery to the night*

*somewhere an old man will sit  
remembering younger days  
not quite sure about accepting  
the ongoing tides*

*and the drums  
they will still beat in Africa  
to a rhythm  
we know so well*



*someone will be dancing  
in the sun  
laughing  
surrendering to the fun  
someone else will be  
dancing in the dark  
bodies glistening  
beneath the moonlight*

*moving to the rhythm  
of the summer heat  
moving in the rhythm  
of a primal beat*

*somewhere sailors will go  
down to the sea  
with a longing and a smile  
embracing the ocean  
like a lover they never knew*

*somewhere people will be together  
with music bread and wine  
there will be talk  
of days gone by  
butterflies puppies and apple blossoms  
children running  
laughter and singing  
ringing in the air*





*somewhere someone will die tonight  
and someone else  
will be reborn*

*there will be bells ringing  
for the wedding feast  
and the funeral pyre  
for the man on his knees  
asking for  
forgiveness  
and for those  
who are seeking  
grace*

*for any who are weeping  
and for all  
who are rejoicing*

*somewhere a soldier will sit  
struggling with his courage  
and a family will sit down  
and give thanks  
for their daily bread*

*somewhere there will be a poet  
with songs  
of love and sorrow  
flowers  
and sweet tasting wine*

*somewhere there will be  
a young woman  
with a baby at her breast  
and a man will stand  
in a field  
praying to the sky above*

*somewhere there will be  
rivers and meadows  
birds flying in the air  
snowstorms and draught  
and the winds may blow  
whispering your name*



*and the bells will go on ringing  
for the unborn child  
and those beyond  
ringing for the rain forests  
and the polar cap  
and the bells will go on ringing  
for those who are willing  
to light the candles  
ringing for those who would  
feed our children*

*and let the bells go on ringing  
for the pilgrimage  
and the prophet  
and for those  
who make us smile  
and let those bells ring out  
for love and life  
for the love of the journey  
itself*

*somewhere there will be  
angels singing  
in the heavens above  
and saints will be  
dancing on the shore*

*and the moon will stand above  
the darkness  
and call out for more*



*somewhere the dawn will choose  
between night  
and morning  
and the soul will call out  
for more*

*and the soul  
will call out  
for more*



*SOMETIMES*

*i look around and i miss  
the summer rains  
dandelions and butterflies  
and the warm starry nights  
and fireflies*

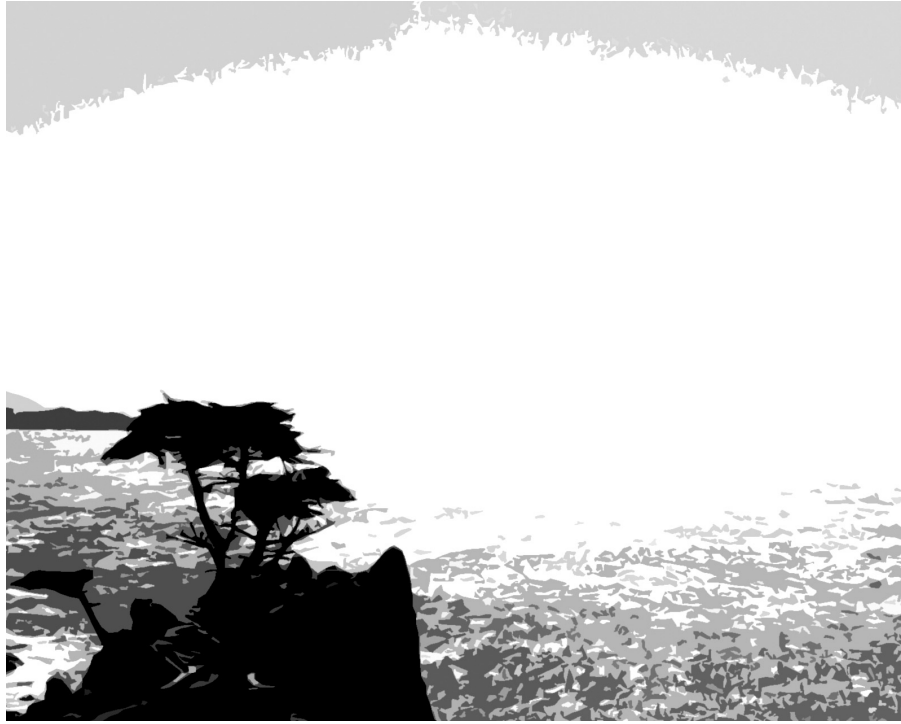
*sometimes  
i miss the crisp fall morning  
colors of autumn  
and the northern lights  
splashed across the night sky  
the beauty  
of the first snow  
a countryside  
covered in white*

*sometimes  
i miss the laughter  
and the innocence  
and the walks we took  
the springtime  
and the flowers  
and the love we shared  
when it was just  
you and i  
and younger days*

*it seems like  
it's been such a long time  
since i first saw you  
standing there  
looking like an angel  
maybe even before the moon  
began to travel  
between the stars*



*was it honey and roses  
the fragrance  
you wore in your hair  
that night  
or was it musk and passion  
i just can't seem to remember  
but i do remember  
the color of your hair  
was like a sunrise  
and a smile  
that lit up the daytime*



*did we learn to dance  
in Eden  
or was it in ancient Babylon  
and did we dance  
on the water  
or was it just a kiss  
we stole  
somewhere between  
the brothel and the temple*



*it all seems kind of hazy now  
all except you standing there  
looking like an angel  
and the promise of a dance  
down to the water*

*a dance to the edge  
of time*

*sometimes  
the lines between yesterday  
and today  
come and go  
like the tides on the shore  
still the mockingbird whispers  
songs into the night  
like desires  
of days to come*

*sometimes  
when i look around  
i see you dancing  
within the sunlight  
and i hear the laughter of your voice  
in the wind  
and i fall in love  
all over again*

*and sometimes  
i feel  
like i am just racing the devil  
to the finish line*



*WELL I have walked on golden mountains  
rose up to touch the sky  
and saw eternity  
who had been looking for me*

*i have sailed on a silver ship  
seven sacred oceans and a sea of fire  
as my only guide  
and the journey as my goal*

*i have laid myself down beside you  
in a field of tall grass  
and embraced the earth  
picked wildflowers  
like so many jewels in the sun*

*i have even walked up to heaven  
on a stairway of light  
it wasn't quite as thrilling  
as a chariot of fire  
but it got me there just the same*

*i have seen a smile in the morning  
that i could feel  
all the way to my soul  
and i want to wake up  
to a sunrise that touches my heart  
i want to be a part of each day*

*and i want to be in love  
for a long long time*

*i want to walk hand in hand  
in the evening sun  
and see the wind  
blow through your hair  
i want to feel that touch  
on my skin tonight  
and i want to feel it  
in my soul*

*and i want to be in love  
for a long long time*





*well i have seen the sky on fire  
and i have drank my share of wine  
i have kissed a newborn child  
and i've walked down to the river  
i have prayed in your temples  
and danced with the moon  
all the way to the night*

*even bathed in fire and light  
when i desperately needed you*



*i have seen a perfect rose  
and i've heard the perfect song  
and just like  
the singer and the song  
i want to be in love  
for a long long time*

*and i want to be in love  
for a long long time*

*NOSTRADAMAS, REVELATIONS*

*and the six o'clock news*

*war and famine, prophecy*

*and the end is near*

*Chicken Little and the doomsday clock*

*i think we need to stop*

*and take a breath*

*just look up at the sky*

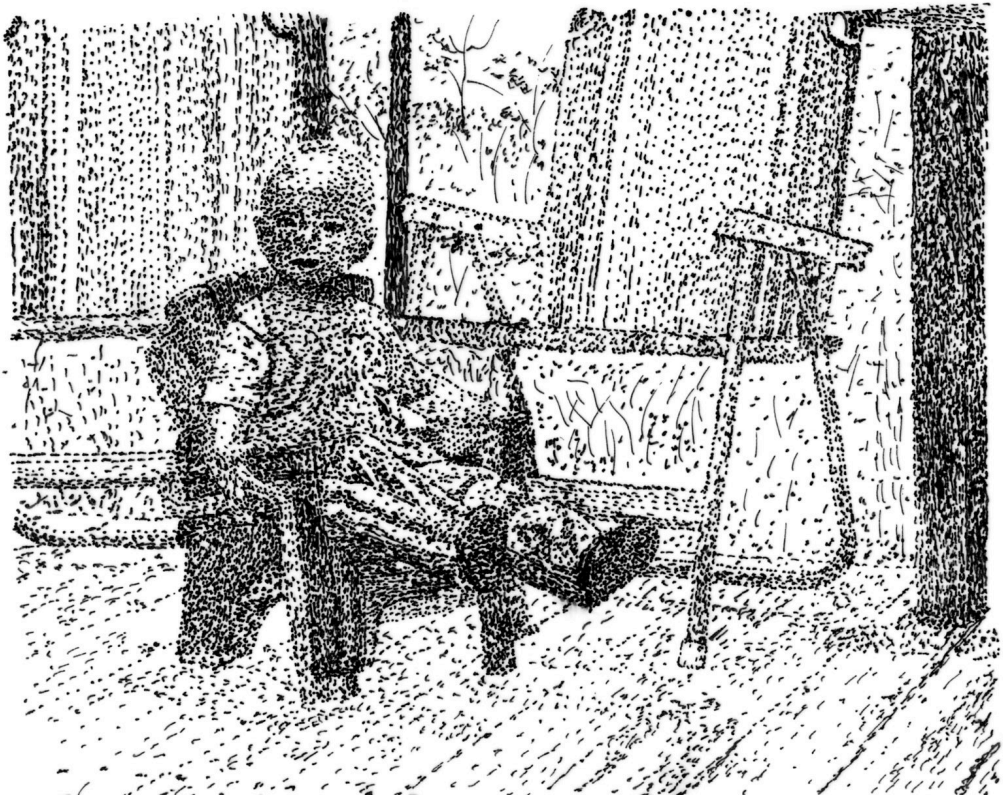
*let's remember*

*a smile for the beauty*

*and a smile for the change*

*a smile for the children, a smile for the play*

*and then a smile just for the day*



*Ann Landers, Dr. Phil, and Dear Abby  
the Kinsey Report and therapy  
Joy of Sex, Arabian Nights,  
and the Canterbury Tales  
Kama Sutra, Marquis de Sade, and Dr. Drew*

*i think we need to stop  
and take a breath  
maybe take a walk in the sunshine*

*let's remember*

*moonlight walks and midnight kisses  
falling in love  
making love in the night  
finding the beauty then and there  
and then finding it everywhere*

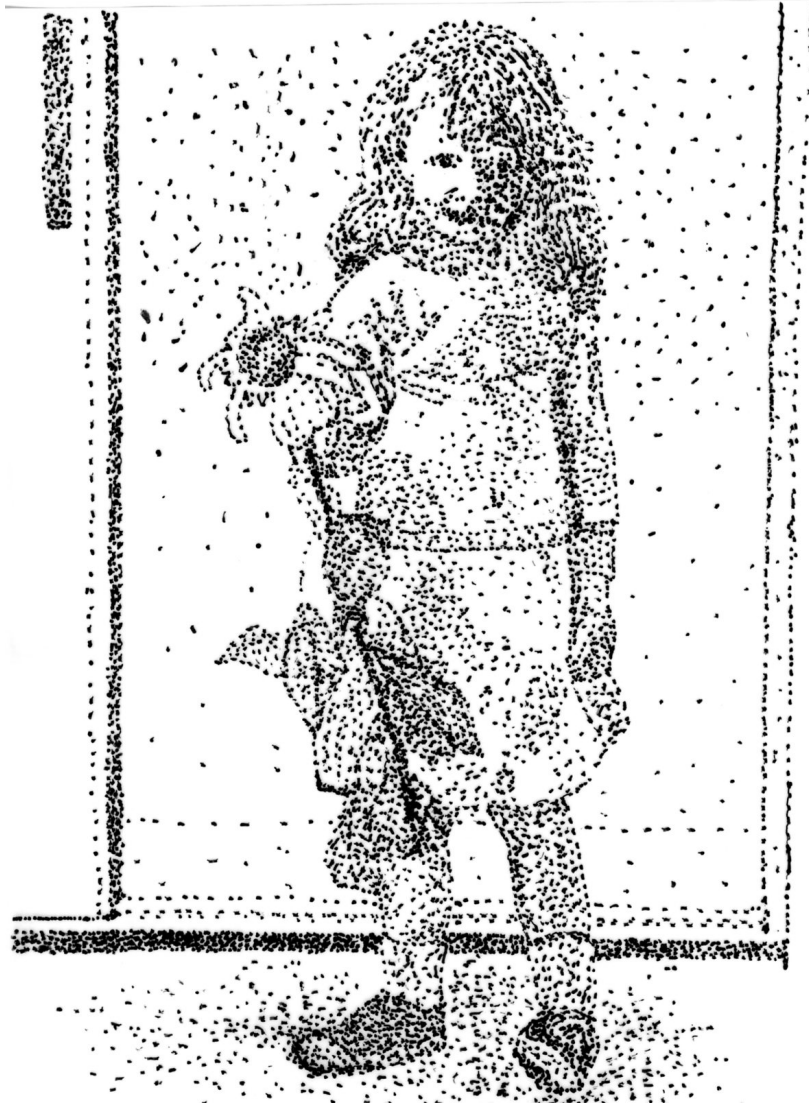
*Jesus, Krishna, and Mahatma Gandhi  
Nelson Mandela and Dr. King  
Rosa Parks, Seminole winds, and Jimmy Carter  
a little charity and Bhagwan Rajneesh too*

*i think we need to stop  
and take a breath  
just lend a helping hand*

*let's remember to smile*

*a smile for  
rainy nights and heavenly sights  
a smile for the kindness  
and a smile for the flowers  
a smile for the music  
and dancing in the rain  
a smile for the grace  
and a smile for the life*

*a smile for the beginning of time  
and a smile for the moment  
and a smile for the life*





-

*SITTING DOWN to my first cup of coffee  
of the day  
i could see by the morning light  
it was going to be one of those days*

*blue skies and flowers  
songbirds and whispers of the wind  
and trees dancing in the sunlight  
and i could see your smile  
from clear across eternity*



*my gypsy heart longs to be with you  
like a river  
to the ocean  
and when i see the mountains  
pierce that skyline  
sometimes my heart's desire for you  
just takes my breath away*

*and sometimes it just comes easy  
it looks like it's going to be  
one of those days  
and don't you just love it  
when love comes so easy*

*oh sweet Lord have mercy on me*

*I REMEMBER when i was  
a young boy barely fourteen  
there was this girl  
and a jar of homemade wine  
well I'm not sure if her kisses  
were really that sweet  
but it sure had an affect on me*



*i remember when  
as a young man  
this girl appeared  
like someone who had  
just stepped down from heaven  
she touched my heart  
like an angel would  
then she touched my body  
like you would imagine  
the devil could*

*oh she sure has had an affect on me*

*i remember  
a smile overflowing in my heart  
every time i held you  
and such a delight in your every motion  
the laughter and the happiness  
in being next to you  
oh the blessing and the joy  
overwhelming me  
oh you sure have had an affect on me*





*i remember when  
i first reached out  
to touch the universe  
embracing  
body and soul  
a union of fire and light  
into essence  
in every rose petal  
and every wave on the ocean  
in every smile  
and every perfect touch  
it sure has had an affect on me*

*i remember*

*the life and times  
of a mystic and a poet  
six white roses  
and the sky above  
lay upon that altar*

*there was music*

*and there was wine  
dancers with only flowers  
in their hair*

*we are all pilgrims*

*on our way to the holy land  
on our way  
to the holy land*

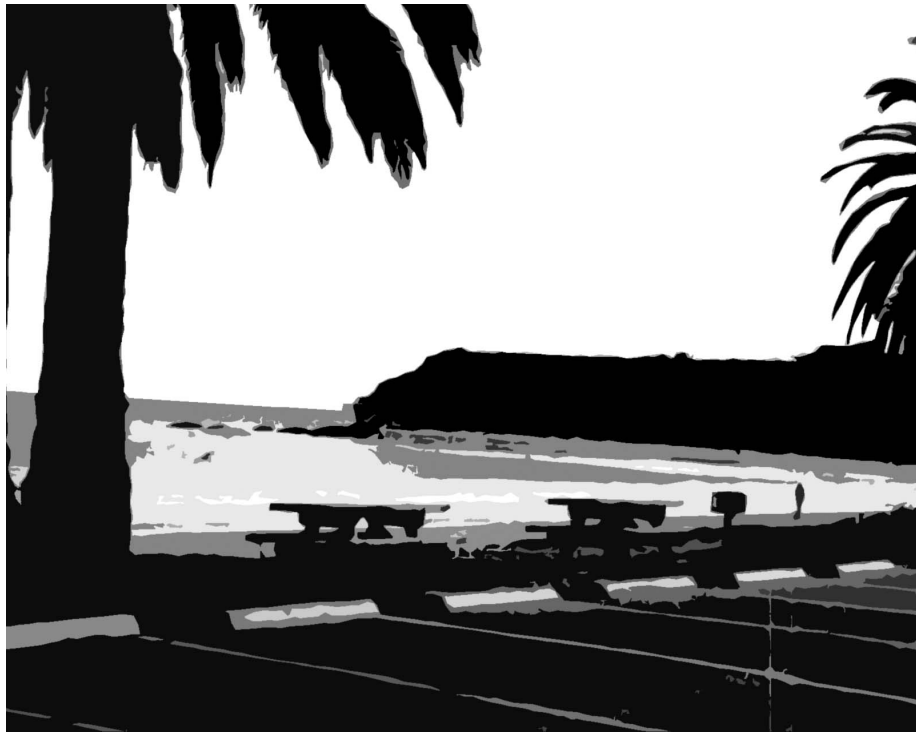


*i'm just another traveler  
who has set out on his journey  
i believe it was  
the ancient banks of the Nile  
from which i set sail  
but there are some who say  
it is heaven that i sailed from*

*it's been such a long time  
that i have been upon this ocean  
that i really don't remember*

*but i remember playing sweet music  
with Krishna  
and dancing with all the gopis  
and drinking wine with Jesus  
talking of days gone by  
and being a follower of love*

*i remember Abraham  
who taught me to separate  
the wind and the sand  
going for long walks with Moses  
learning about the law  
and being a follower of love*



*tasting the sweet nectar with Mahavara  
singing his song of amity  
be a follower of love*

*i spent a few nights  
drinking beer and wine with Buddha  
we talked about everything  
oh sweet Karmananda  
to be a follower of love*

*and i remember Hazrat walking me up  
that stairway to heaven  
showing me all the sites  
along the way  
saying sometimes the sacrifice is great  
sometimes the sacrifice is small  
but everyone will sacrifice  
so it is best to go willingly  
to be a follower of love*



*i remember Swami Rama  
who taught me how to breathe  
and Paramahansa he brought me yoga  
Lahiri Mahasaya showed me  
the love behind the stars  
and how to share  
and how to be a follower of love*

*Maharishi Ramana taught me to laugh  
Bhagwan showed me the sacred dance  
and Babaji guided me  
through many a night  
saying only  
be a follower of love*

*i remember the night  
Mataji took me for a ride  
we talked about love and beauty  
from flowers and angels  
to oceans and devas  
we laughed and smiled  
held on to each other tight  
the delight of another traveler  
a follower of love*

*and i remember how it is  
to lay down beside you  
and immerse into your perfect love  
finding that peace and laughter  
within the day and the night  
oh to be a follower of love*

*i really don't remember  
when this journey began  
but I do remember  
to be a follower of love*

*a follower of love*



*I HAVE walked in the rain before  
i've even walked in the clouds  
i have walked up the mountain  
and i have walked back down again  
i seem to know the way somehow*

*i have seen you in the morning light  
and played with you  
in the ocean and the snow  
even laid down beside the fire  
and counted all the stars  
of the night  
even with tears  
clouding my sight  
i saw the eternity in the night*

*i have held you in my arms  
so gentle and warm within the candlelight  
and i have felt the hunger in your kiss  
as we embraced all naked and wild  
long into the night*

*like a picture book from eternity  
memories are coming out of my head  
like the tears from my eyes  
and i just don't know why*

*maybe the beauty is too much  
maybe my heart is too full  
maybe i just feel a little bit  
like crying tonight*

*there was the laughter and the joy  
just watching you run and play  
and just having you near  
i couldn't help myself  
the tears  
just ran down from my eyes  
with such a delight  
to laugh and touch  
hold hands and dance  
made it seem like the only moment  
that we would ever need*



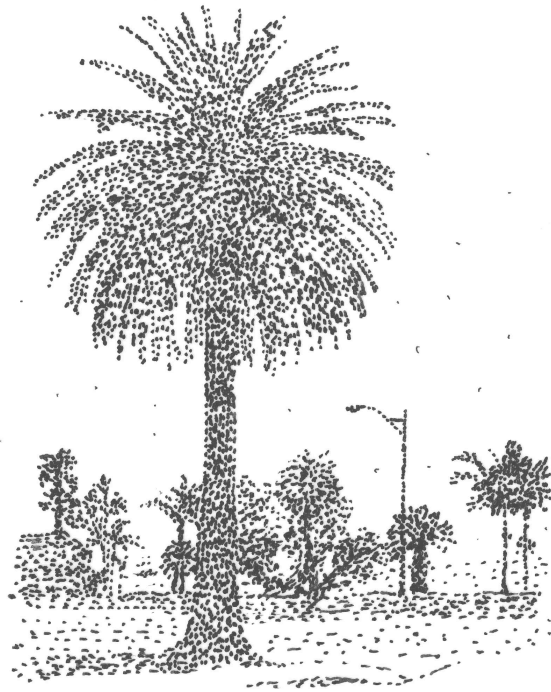


*LOOKING THROUGH the eyes of God  
i'm not sure i'll ever tire of...*

*thunder and lightning in the night sky  
or the sound of the wind  
and rain falling to earth*

*puppies and kittens  
and young children laughing*

*summer days by rivers and lakes  
blue skies and big clouds  
fields of gold at harvest time*



*the color of autumn leaves  
and frost on the trees  
snow falling on the mountains  
or snow covered fields and forests*

*full moons and quarter moons  
and any moonlit night  
northern lights and falling stars  
and all the stars in the sky*

*sunrises and sunsets  
walks beside the ocean  
and the smell of the sea*

*the feel of the wind on my face  
and the sun on my skin*

*the fragrance of a rose  
and the delight of flowers  
or the fresh smell of the earth  
after a rain*

*wildflowers and wildlife  
and the rivers and the meadows  
the ocean and forests  
and the stark beauty of the desert*

*and i'm not sure i'll ever tire of  
the smiles and the beauty  
of the souls  
that adorn both heaven and earth*



*IN THE dark of the night  
the moon and the stars  
have taken their place in the sky  
fulfilling their destiny*

*and that ancient river is running tonight  
carrying my soul along*

*the orange blossoms have stolen the night  
like the tide steals the shore  
and the mockingbirds are singing those songs  
that were written in the dark  
where i kept all my secrets from you*

*and here i stand  
naked and bare at the edge of eternity  
beginning my pilgrimage to you*

*the saints they have all gathered  
to raise the chalice  
and sing hallelujah  
to dance on the grapes  
of next year's wine*

*and as i drink from that cup  
of all that is beautiful  
all of my sins  
are being laid out before me  
like a feast at the devil's table*

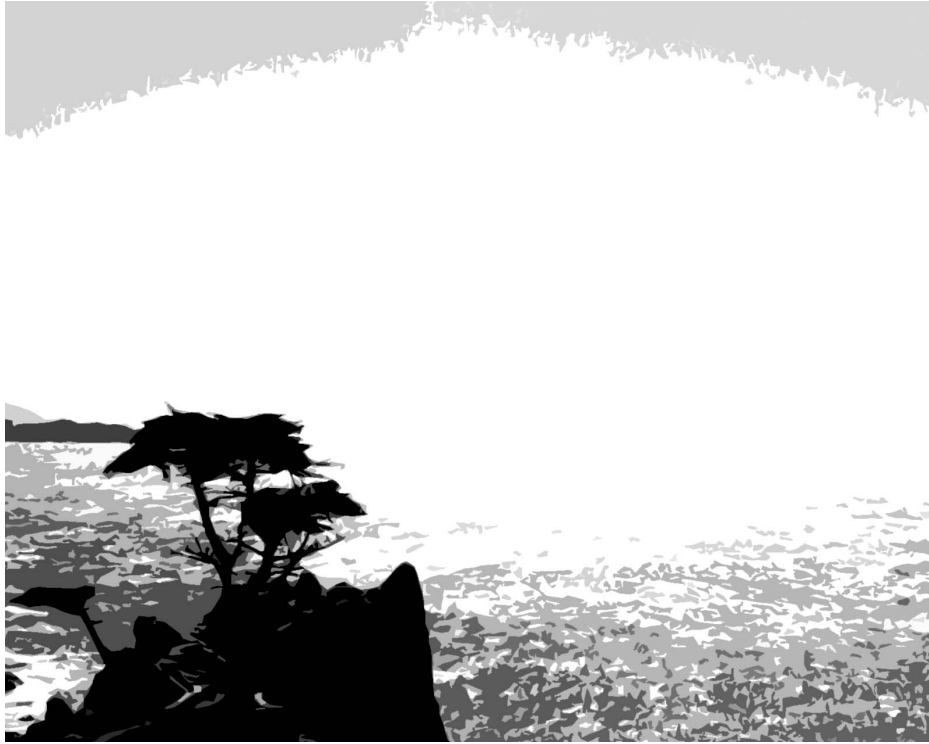




*oh take me down to that ancient river  
and bathe my body and soul  
wrap me in all that is holy  
for tonight you are standing  
naked and bare  
at the edge of my desire for you*

*tonight we will dance on the water  
to the rhythm of that holy song  
and drink from the nectar  
of a thousand golden flowers  
all gathered from beyond the moon and stars*

*for tonight we will dance in eternity  
tonight we will dance in eternity*



*SUNSETS AND wheat fields  
the smell of rain in the air  
dark clouds building up  
lightning in the sky  
looks almost like Armageddon  
coming our way  
i think we may need some shelter  
and let this old storm pass away*

*the moon is rising  
and the sun is sitting on the horizon  
just sitting on my back porch  
watching the rain fall  
a déjà vu of days gone by  
maybe days yet to come*

*a restless heart  
a spirit of hope  
and the beauty of heaven and earth  
so pure and perfect*

*days of pussy willows and cattails  
country roads and sitting beside the river  
orange marmalade toast  
and the smell of coffee  
in the morning  
soft lips and youthful bodies  
and hearts overflowing with dreams*

*we were so much younger then  
walking hand-in-hand beneath the stars*

*summer rains and thunderstorms  
gentle breezes and the sounds of raindrops  
candlelight and music  
northern lights and starry nights  
and the sound of the wind*

*more beautiful than the red gold  
of your hair  
even more beautiful than the singing  
of the birds and the summer breeze  
was the moment the heavens opened  
and there was only love and beauty  
and grace bathing my soul*

*we were so much younger then  
but that was a moment  
that is etched golden  
in my heart*

*you began to study the Bible  
and i began to explore the heavens  
you became too earthbound  
and i became too ethereal  
you began to pray for a better day  
and i just kept on exploring*

*but for a summer  
it was a time of innocence  
of love and beauty and dreams  
there was a perfection  
of heaven and earth  
that touched my life  
in that golden summer*

*when we still walked hand-in-hand  
and looked up at the sky*

*they say no one can turn back  
the hands of time  
but every now and then i long  
to embrace that innocence  
of youth and love  
and your sun-golden body*





*I WATCHED you dance again last night  
the flowers you wore in your hair  
were so pure and white  
and you had that far off look in your eyes  
with a smile that looked so holy  
your every motion promising  
the love i have been looking for*

*and i want to touch you for a while  
like the sea touches the shore  
and when our desire frees us  
i shall be with you  
like the river is with the ocean  
and the ocean is with the river*

*oh my Beloved have mercy on me*

*YOU ARE the alpha and the omega  
the Lord said to me  
and i am without beginning  
and without end  
so sail on sail on  
sail on into the sun and beyond  
you will never be far from me  
i am the ocean and i am the wind  
and i am the sun and beyond*

*so sail on silver seas  
sail on home to me  
sail on to another sunrise  
sail on in the name of love*

*sail on sail on  
for it is i  
who gave you your gypsy heart  
sail on to me*



*sail on heaven and earth*  
*sail on between the stars*  
*sail on golden sunsets*  
*sail on to love*  
*sail on grace*  
*sail on sail on to me*

*come dance with me on the water  
with one hand on the sunrise  
and the other on eternity*

*oh gypsy boy  
i do believe you have found  
your heart's desire  
come dance with me*

*dance with me in the morning light  
and dance me to the night  
and then dance me through eternity*

*come dance with me  
dance with me tonight  
and then dance me through eternity*

