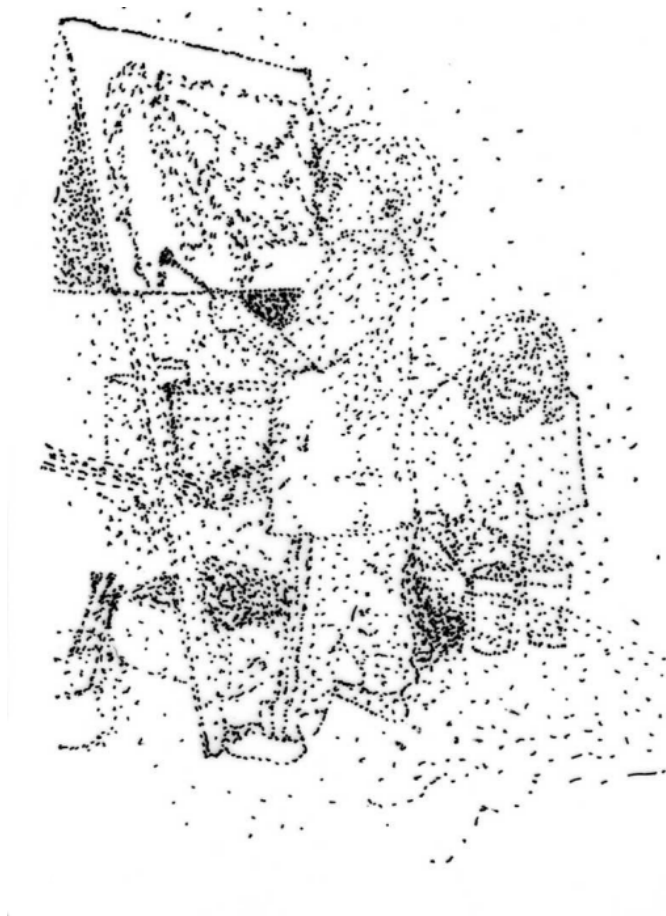


*LOOKING THROUGH the eyes of God
i'm not sure i'll ever tire of...*

*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*



*oh looking through the eyes of God
i'm not sure i'll ever tire of...*

*a journey that is filled
with the music
of the wind and the trees
the songs of poets*

and your smile in the morning

*and this dance of fire
that all lovers will embrace*

*or the time spent
walking hand-in-hand
in the sunshine*

*or walks
when the wind is cold
and the snow is falling*

*and lets not forget about
walking barefoot in the sand
down where the sea
touches the shore*

*or laughter in the rain
butterflies in the morning sun
and flowers in your hair*

*the shadows of the night
chasing fireflies in the dark
and moonlight on the water*

*those summertime smiles
and the wonder
of falling in love*

*of moonshadows dancing on the mountain
or seeing you standing naked
silhouetted against the night sky
with moonlight on your body*

*and trembling from the touch
of the summer breeze*

*or the taste of spilled wine
on your body
and the sweet nectar
of your soul
that i found in your kisses*

*of dancing to that rhythm
that inflames our desire
to hold each other close
and touch the earth and sky*

and the heavens above

and i'm not sure i'll ever tire of

*diving into that golden fire
that starts with a touch
and rises up to consume
body and soul*

*as we embrace this dance
of fire and light*

*and after the fire
has died down
and the ashes
have all blown away*

*there is only
the essence of love
the seeds of tomorrow
and eternity*

