The Spirit Of Adventure
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I can feel you, I can feel your song on the breeze,
I can touch you, I can hold your form in the trees.
I can taste you, I can smell the pollen in the air,
I can see you, I can rest your head and you are there.

I can kiss you, the honey moistened lips of a smile,
I can breath you, you come misting through the leaves a while.
I can serve you, I can carry your energy in my hands,
I can heal you, I can guide you to where the future stands.

I can love you, the spirit of adventure in my heart,
I can thank you, the golden light glow of the pounding hart.
I can sense you, the warm silken threads of each new day,
I can call you, the fluidity of lucidity weaving on its way.

Mylo Hawk Elderin

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