The Spirit of Adventure!

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 my head and I am there!

I can kiss you – the honey moistened lips of a smile, I can breathe you – you come misting through the leaves a while! I can serve you – I can carry your energy in my hands, I can follow you – you can guide me to where the future stands!

I can love you – the spirit of adventure in my heart, I can thank you – the golden 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!

By

Mylo Tup