## Luke

To My Am at too 4m of the

Oropping through the waking sky, Welcomed insight every eye – Fragile dayoreak gift of dark, lrrepressible morning spark.

Salvific spirit child of earth,

Epic dawn human worth –

Strong willed reliable warm,

Shelter you from any storm.

Sceadily climbing mountain road,
Second nature heavy load –
Keeps going up he's gearing down,
Live hundred horses only sound.

Cven a quick glance out the window,
Croubled paradise forests know –
Che key is nurturing Saturn states,
Competition won't fit pearly gates.