Gabriel Am H

Once upon a swirt of stardust,
In a fairytale you can trust —
Down a vein of Eternal Life,
Deeper than the roots of strife.

That rose fallen from the sky,
Degas violins sweeping high—
Out from chaos butterfly order,
Venus cutting a Martian corner.

Sometimes in the columbine, In ancient scrolls rock n' roll rhyme – Iris feel and lines so true, Something special someone new.

Uildwood soul star spirit,

Oakes this heaven or very near it,

Long as you're goin down honesty's path—

Supreme Good fortune is bound to last.