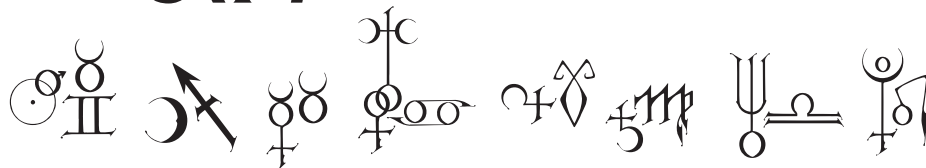


# Dan



**F**riend in times when chips are down,  
Mind in heaven feet on the ground –  
Probably doin' a lot of travelin',  
LA New York hills of Marin.

**I**maginative practical everybody knows,  
Heart that speaks a love that grows –  
Song by song mile by mile,  
Millisecond from a smile.

**S**igns and symbols he gets them all,  
Understands writing on the wall –  
Earthy kind of deep rooted logic,  
Garden pathfinder kind of magic.

**h**ope he packed a ton of patience,  
Worlds in need of real deep maintenance,  
You never seen such chaoticness –  
Calling help to clean up the mess.