When times get rough, you're my diamond in the now Lining in the clouds Smiling with a child Cry to get it out The why to stick it out Through stress in silent sittin bouts For being patient with this weak man While his mind is flippin out Just a million miles between us, venus Yah made your eyes emblazoned sapphires for me Like ain't a half a smile between us The way your cheeks spring up Sweet tongue Hung behind meek doves Thinking thirst through this drought aloud The singing clouds I speak of The mother to your mother To my sons Your love is thunder Sung from Heaven You're my sun and water, daughter of redemption Mentioned always in my silence My asylum in your iris Every shade of silk I dream in Deep secret streams that I confide in Spring breeze greet the green leaves United with this dry wind Like diving into violets, gliding free, no one's an island She's a diamond tree Pearl limbs like nag champa Purr grin like myrrh samba I thank Yah with words But burn when they're not enough It's the psalm I'd spit to Christ twice, wife Your tears are ice swans My gift to life, light like Your embrace, the grace of white fawns Arriving dawn that I've awaited life-long, when she yawns Right palm and arm, the softest song sung to the farthest heights and nights when he's gone Nothing to offer thee right, like my life in this song A flight to leave, no night of sleep, it seems to frightfully wrong It feels like life's a drink of soul To hold my wife in these arms To seek the greatest heights to seat you And decipher these psalms Just a million miles to dream of Your kiss is Indian summer swings and sweet plum To see you sleep like Spanish moss And hear you breath sun Dare to compare you to the clear blue and the deeps I speak from Like kingdom come, prepared for two in moments, life, the roses she hung Light forms through ballerina fingers Man, she sings when it's funny Strummed like honey harp strings

to the heartbeat of the breeze and just loves me

Fit puzzle piece

Your cheeks are peach trees in Eden sleep in sweet shade

To make the seven seas between us shrink in a blink

Where we can dream of the day

Sea sprayed, Sonoma sunrise eyes, and tiger lily lips

Witness the Tigris spilling over and over, pupil solar eclipse

Big sky iris

Divided by the cutest nose in existence

Violet misted horizons and mystic islands in the distance

Just to sit in silence

With water rippled fingertips to violin

How this mile ain't an inch to climb

Smiling your winter pines

Pygmalion hips and thighs, and a mind I'd die to hide in

Flip script to it's just a twisted trip we're sittin side by side in

Treasure of Poseidon, who can find the finest incense $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

Kiss the edge of prism light

Like misses life

Thistle less inset

Crimson grinning rose

Timeless, chiseled in stone

Throne silken linen

Just a million instances from home