

# Gathering Of The Kindred Spirits

Unshine

My beings are about  
To tell me a tale  
And they will never  
Fail to impress

Their stories are about  
Lives of the small  
Enchanting light  
Cheerful and bright

To the back of old garden  
We always return  
Along with some laughter  
There's a point where I learn

My search is over soon  
I am one with you  
You are modest in  
Grace and dignity  
My home is here with you  
Under sun of June  
You are complete in  
Grace and dignity  
You are  
My kindred spirits  
You raise me above  
Yo heavens above  
Heavens above  
Heavens above  
Heavens  
Heavens