

## **A Love Song**

From heart of space  
all gift all give  
no star too big  
to hold it all

Where up a flower  
how down a cloud  
can any heart  
with love unbloom

One breath of spring  
one second on  
the spatial clock  
but oh the breath

When bliss is work  
and silence bliss  
up down our cord  
no song unsings

All alls need more  
all mores need all  
yet love is nearer  
than purest most