

To have you in my arms
Is like reaching for the moon
To capture your heart

Would be reaching for the moon
You seem so far away
And yet I dare to say
I love you
I adore you
I have no ideal
But you appeal
To my sense of adventure
Would be an event
If it but meant
That you smiled at me.

Art is what an intensely sensitive and imaginative mind
ascribes to nature and things.