

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.