

PEACEFUL, PERFECT BREEZE

3-17-16
(#39)

- 1. It was nice to reunite on the old playground
once again, my friend.
Was so good to see your face with hardly a trace
of deepened burrows of time.
Hope to see you again, this time not so far away,
plan to come and stay;
we'll recline behind the trees, that we used to climb with ease,
in a peaceful, perfect breeze.**
- 2. Bring your wife and all your children,
I really want to see them, all grown and on their own.
They're your shadow that you cast, from a wild and daring past
— man ! we had a blast !
We were once just like they are;
aren't they images of us doing as they please,
riding wild, soaring free, sailing on our waves of envy,
in a peaceful, perfect breeze.**

[INSTRUMENTAL]

- 3. The great mystery of regeneration,
passed without appreciation — — life's renewal;
as the children take our place, in the ever-changing face
from crown and throne to footstool.
Graceful aging bring your bride,
let her never leave your side, as we delight in the ride,
on the waves of churning seas, learning deeper mysteries —
in a peaceful, perfect breeze.**

[TURNAROUND]

- 4. Come again and reminisce, enjoy our autumn, I insist,
fill in the gaps that we missed.
Shuffle like two decks of cards, the colorful life of two maverick bards
whose two destinies kissed.
We'll ride together through that gate, of an unknown, checkered fate,
with twinkling eyes, a wink and one last tease,
till we reach the final stop, without a tear — not a drop,
in the peaceful, perfect breeze.**

[END]

Written: March 17, 2016 [G]