

TREASURE, HONOR, WORSHIP

1. Treasure, on the fair seas of a friend's love,  
in colds or warms.  
Like heather in that rare breeze,  
it's priceless in life's storms.  
Selfless, from a heart of love,  
rare love that knows no bounds.  
Nectar from the fruit of heaven,  
beyond all of earth's, that astounds.
2. Honor, where no value of virtues can assign.  
Loyal, stunning wonder,  
that never died with time.  
Personage of honor and valor few would come to know.  
But in this friend,  
it enwraps her loveliness where e're she'd go.
3. Worship! Reserved only for He  
who made you and me.  
Praises; for such treasures He made,  
in the image of his glory.  
He tests with time these treasures  
of honor and trust between friend and friend.  
And I have found in only one on earth, you,  
this treasure we'll never fully spend.

La, la, la, la, [etc.]

Written: Lyrics & Music, June 23-24, 2006. PF Lazor, Copyright © © 2006.  
All rights reserved, worldwide. Dedicated to Gayle Travis, most loyal lifetime  
friend. (Beautiful, like her good heart).

PF Lazor  
62 Coll Ct.  
San Ramon, CA 94583