

My Ode to the Magic Being **of a Word...**

Expressed by Eva K. from The Netherlands, 2005

Loosing thy self, a heart that burns... yearns...
Soft, gentle waves of purple and scarlet
Raised up into a dimension merging into Unity

With the essence of Your magic signs
The beauty of Your outlines
The wonders of sound
And the essence of Your being

Entering Your mysterious realm of endless bliss and dazzling heights
There, where I can be with you
Just flowing... flowing and giving you my heart, my soul