PROLOGUE TO WINTER/VELVET TOWN

Let the leaves provide a restless place
And the sun our only cover
As we singe the autumnal trees
With the mere concept of our desire.
Let us who can see slake our thirst
On the seizures of indigo and gold
So that we are touched as none are touched
By the caress of a holy fire.

Brian Johnson

here is to loving
the people that smile from the heart
just as sure as i'm down in Your
fallen heaven (God here

's to living
and laughing & singing. The time is today
for anyone everyone everywhere anywhere
(nothings tomorrow) for someone someotherwhere

here is to being
and crying & caring and maybe just knowing
life is for sharing and trying to
live it here

's to here
a place to lay down your love as
a promise for futures blessing of to-
day for All

Jack Kellogg