

as I follow the river
to its source, past the delta
the wellspring of desire
trickling forth, forever flowing
sweet as honey nectar
ambrosia on my tongue...

"While there is time
let's go out and feel everything
if you hold me
I will let you into my dream
for time is a river
rolling into nowhere
we must live while we can
and we'll drink our cup of laughter
the finer things keep shining through
the way my soul gets lost in you
the finer things I feel in me
the golden dance life could be
...I will have my ever after...
life is glowing inside you and me
please take my hand, here where I stand
won't you come out and dance with me...
and the lovers try
till they get the best of the night
and come morning
they are tangled up in the light
and time be a river rolling into nowhere
they love while they can and they think
about the night so sweet..."
--Steve Winwood

To be continued...

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