From the Wise Dreamer Collection

Unbidden

Once in a Blue Moon the Truest of Love comes our way

The way aligned by the stars and planets, the way the crow flies

It's as quiet as the rustle of silk under slender fingers

It's as brilliant as the sparkle of green leaves in sunlit treetops

It's as tender as a butterfly wing, as yielding as a spider's web

It means The World to One and Death to Another

It comes without cause and calls without reason

And it stays forever…



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