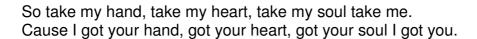
## My love

It is only borrowed time a twinkle of eternity a single note of an overture another act in a movie called "life".

It's a rainbow in the sky the rose in a winter land the eye of a hurricane another mood of mother nature called "love".



You're a mistress for another night desire and immortality the illustration of my dreams you're the water in the fountain of life.

You're the rhyme in the poetry the twilight of the day the summer in the run of seasons or should I say it simple: you're my love.

> So take my hand, take my heart, take my soul take me. Cause I got your hand, got your heart, got your soul I got you.

You're the rhyme in the poetry the illustration of my dreams you're a mistress for another night or should I say it simple: you're my love, or should I say it simple: you're my love.

