

Blue skies shining all above, from the edge to the end of the world,
Smiling with the peace of the heavenly mind, over ocean blue water;
Thank God for the goodness of his every looking love, that leads the way,
To look upon the day and see, the way that the heavenly mind will stay.

The voice of a song, sung in the heart and the heavenly mind will sing,
That the beauty of the day is too bright a sun for the knowing right thing;
True to the blue that perfection is clear to understand what's said,
That the heavenly mind, so clean and fresh will scare the dirt away.

So I try to ask, listen and hear to know and understand the mean,
That the niceties of life will appear, crystal clear in the heavenly mind;
And all the joy and pleasant thoughts that appear out of the blue,
When the day is free and the life is love, to look up to God above.

The heavenly mind is a patient piece of work that enters the head,
For the heart to understand and the mind to experience what's lead;
As the hope for ever more is the true face of the world of faith forever more,
Where the very best is filling the heavenly mind with peace and love.

So to now where do we go, or even start to try and look,
If it's not another page of poetry that fills the heavenly mind a book;
For love is little gained and little hope is mentioned to find a place,
Where the heavenly mind is central amidst the glory of all grace.

As overlooked the heavenly mind abounds and leads unto another time,
Where verse is sweet and love is grand in the words of rolling rhyme;
And when the dark has come upon us all is peace and quiet,
Look to God who knows, that the heavenly mind has gone into the night.

Signed,

Stars asleep