

Perfection is the reflection of God ruling us all on earth,  
As He looks into the mirror of what happens in eternity;  
I try and understand the meaning, but my human mind is simple,  
And life is really sweet enough to see a woman smile with dimples.

Sometimes we just look at each other in wonder and amazement,  
Confused in the understanding of what are each other's expectations;  
But life is not a challenge to win every other person,  
But simply to enquire of what makes and leads them to it.

The heart is really the key to it as heaven holds the mind,  
And beauty is an answer as we seek and search to find;  
But the truth of it really is in the magic God imparts,  
Where every living breath, beats every living heart.

So love is quite an notion on the big and wide blue ocean,  
Reflecting sun's rays in majesty upon nearly all creation;  
As the water meets the sky in perfect reflection and retaliation,  
Where the sunshine's its reflection to the mirrored human eye.

There we have it the sunshine reflecting perfectly on the water,  
To the hearts and minds of children, where son meets daughter.  
To the glowing hearts of love in complete reunification,  
The earth there meets heaven in total reflective perfection.

I'll give it back to God now and let Him do what he does best,  
To leave me with some peace of mind and let Him lead the days;  
For mine is but uncertainty in a world of constant doubt,  
But I love to follow God to find out what I am allowed.

Signed,

Exact Opposite