

To dream a dream of majesty,
To live it at majestically;
To become what you desire to be,
All you need is to be and life and see.

For in life the blessing that will come true,
Is truth and meaning and reason to do;
Well what of the rest and days all gone by,
Is there no time for those left to try.

Magic is like heaven on no place on earth,
No where just being and discovering what's worth;
Miracles happen in the place in my heart,
Like the sea of the ocean beating from start.

There's nothing in life that will never come true,
From wide open places or skies filled with blue;
Love is the happening of this loveliest thoughts,
God being with you only when alone as he ought.

But the blessing is knowing that times on your side,
While waiting and watching and disco your bride;
The legacy of gracefulness my best only left thought;
Of God in the making and my salvation all bought.

Well what going to happen now and for me to become,
Life is but life and treasures are but some;
Jesus where are you just what will we be,
The truth and the life just me and you this tree.

Signed,

Bells in the distance