Twins are born to be free and live, So one day they grow and have their life to give; It's as simple as ABC and the birds and the bees, The love of the people and planes over the trees.

When you get right down to it they go hand in hand, With all of the beauty and brilliance so grand; And the joy that will come by seeing them grow up, It's worth all the waiting and meaning of love.

How a boy and girl and all that comes true, Through all of the years and the things that they do; I'm happy to see what turns out and what happens to, All the years of their growing and learning through you.

Or if you see the boys with the joy of a girl, And the girl grown up with another buy in her hand; It's a wonderful thing to sit back and to understand, Of just how it all works out under God's mighty hand.

And what comes from knowing just how they have loved, Just while they were starting to show truth and gifts; Like love in the family that the parents have give, To see those both child's to learn to love and love.

Well now boy meets girl and the joy over bounds, With all to the presence of the heavenly sounds; For the chance of romance and honest true love, From the blessing of God and his thrown above.

Signed,

| Boy | / And | Girl - | Parsifal | Enter | prises |
|-----|-------|--------|----------|-------|--------|
|-----|-------|--------|----------|-------|--------|

Separate pairs