

Some things are meant.

We'll climb high beyond the break of day
Sleep on stardust and dine on bits of moon

"Little
Women"


You and I will find the Milky Way

We'll be mad, and explore.

We'll recline a loft upon the breeze.

Dart about sail on with with ease.

Pass the days doing only as we please,

that's what living is for: 

Some things are meant to be,

the tide turning endlessly,

The way it takes hold of me, no matter what I do,

Some things will never die, the promise of who you are,

The memories when I am far from you.

All my life, I've lived for loving you;

Let me go. now.