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*for Paulette*

### **The Moon Rides in a Karmann Ghia**

The Moon rides in a Karmann Ghia

The sun rises and then you see her

Tie dyed

Cruising the roads of maple leafed Canada

In search of California firs

Free to be alive

Her long blonde hair

Flies in the wind without a care

Eyes aimed on the golden road ahead

As memories start to tear a thread

Mountain creeks run in dreams

Valley scenes in passages of ecstasy appear

Green visions turn curves of mortal fear

Then approach the summit peak that now shines clear

Serpentine streams rush with a new energy

Renewal of life and the concept of synergy

Unfolds before wild wolf blue eyes

Cries of private and public happiness

Echo in the sky

The Moon rides in a Karmann Ghia

The sun rises and then you see her

Tie dyed

Cruising the roads of maple leafed Canada

In search of California firs

Free to be alive

Her heart opens like a lotus flower

Granted a long life revealed and so empowered

the moon rides in a Karmann Ghia

and if you are lucky

you might even see her

the apache kid

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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