

Beep*

**The Morning following the everlasting Day
Wow, is that possible...**

Do you want some sugar Boop*? Yes please.

The Horizon takes Beep* away beyond Boop*'s cosmic reach. A place from where echo's won't return. It's the power of believe that can bridge the gap between the 5th floor and the Fourth.
Is Boop* that strong a believer?

Following Morning

1. Ever stretching Horizon
2. I Believe
3. In the Morning
4. Winter

Ever stretching Horizon

This exploding Big Bang
Every 3 counts again
In the ripples of
An ever stretching Horizon

I need 4 to escape
Now I'm smashed to the ground
Before the finish line
Over and Over

I create and create
Yes it's me in despair
What was your face again
A stroke here or was it there

A lullaby I hear
A super groove from there
In this cacophony
Don't withhold your voice from me

So sweet you understand
I understand..

And is that the end?
A balloon farting through space
Don't withhold your voice from me
Be a man Woman

Powerful healthy Anger
Do you know that phenomenon?
It comes when you don't let yourself go down
You stand up when worlds collapse

I don't ask you to be my Wife - Not Yet
You Nice, Sweet and Lovely friend
No sweet words from me today,

Cause I'm a nice guy
Show me what life's about
Show your children, you owe them
My anger is your courage
I'm with you

I Believe

If I can't see beyond the Horizon
If all Earth offers is all I believe,
Then there is only one morality, one math
And I'm confined to our Star

Though one glance in the night sky
And a thousand Suns are in my reach
One dot an entire world
Exotic moralities, more ways to calculate

If there is so much we don't know
Yet those outer facts stare us in the face, from outer space
How can I close my eyes and give up searching
Just because we think it is too far fetched

You believe I reside beyond your cosmic Horizon, Boop*
From where echoes won't return
Though if our Song is like a pulsar
It's fierce gamma rays will resonate through a 1000 worlds

Then you will find me through a Message that you breathe
Passed on by the wind's finest and tiniest of molecules
That spark electric waves across the smallest Universe
And cross the magnetic radiation of my aura, it Will

That path will show, the moment I Believe
A then visible stairway from the 5th floor to the Fourth
I so bridge the gap and cast a Life Line
To reach the gorgeous brunette custom shaped before I saw her

In the Morning

In the morning dew
The sun peeks in its realm
As it does every Day
with a smile

Us Creatures tall and small
thrive and bloom
It's warmth and love
all around

I came So close to her heart
In reach of her stretched out Arms
I smelled her Longing for a happy day

My heart knows how to get there
It's the place I want to be
Too smart & bold to lead us, Is it so?

In this morning dew
I find myself astray
In this fairy place all alone
In this warmth and love
The one thing that's not here
Is your silent pride in me

It must be somewhere that I lost track
with my love beside
I knew it all, what's left for her to speak

Or maybe I did well
It's that a hill is just too steep
Invisibly she slipped my fingers there

In this morning dew
I find myself astray
In this bitter sweet realm all alone
In this warmth and love
The one thing I don't hear
Are the echoes of our song

The horizon moves
- I see it move away -
It took my love
- Along with the answers slipping away -

Will she ever hear my song?
- The magical birds in the woods did -
The echo comes to me
- On an autumn breeze -

In the morning
We have breakfast
Eggs, ham, cheese, marmalade
A glass of milk
A cup of coffee*
"Boop*"
"That is me."
"Do you want some sugar?"
"Yes please."

Winter

Footsteps in the snow
On my way to somewhere
I lead myself, is it so, is this where I want to go

My autumn Love I send This Song
and trust it in the thin air, here it goes
Clouds ahead, miles ahead

I hope it will land one day
And seed in Spring one day
May it ever last a Day

As it once came in Spring
And left in Fall
Will the wind help it bring
to Winter snow grounds for now
So preserve our early born Love
Protected by the unprovoking White

And then we go visit your father and Sis B* and Sis N* and we go visit your Mum and D* & G*. And everything will be so fine & peacefully. And you'll be my most precious Woman. And.. And.. lots of other sweet and fine things. And my father and mother and my family and friends will all be nice to you, I asked them, they will be. And they want to get to know you.. And you will paint again and I'll teach how to play the guitar, the bass guitar! And we'll make our home a warm place for our children to come and everyone is welcome! And when you leave the door, you will know that it will always open for you. Cause it is Your door and a sweet handsome cool and nice man awaits you. No pressure at all, but pleasure above all. And all these beautiful presents lay in silence under the snow. Kept. For the moment you come to collect them. For when you are ready my love, whenever.