

UB Man

**Lead me as my father in the last little step to take
See & Explore**

UB and Boop* give the women they adore a kiss and put their hand as UB in God's hand. UB is a man now and a man gets a new garden to explore. So come and see through his eyes the beautiful flora and fauna God has to offer.

Thrive and Bloom

1. **A man asking God**
2. **Thrive and Bloom**
3. **I swim**
4. **Christian Woman**

A man asking God

I'm a child
Moving mountains
Became a man
To carry such loads

I am strong
Leading children
Became a man
To care to look back

I ask you God as a man
To take my hand in your Hand
To lead me as my father
In the last little step to take

I'm a child
Never stopped grieving
Consolation
is what it seeks

I am weak
Is a taboo
Though I just ask
For what I need

God, will you lead me take the last hurdle
Becoming a man in your enchanting Garden is what I want
As a man I ask you God
For you are always willing
And the source of true love is You

The last step is a small stone
A child can drag around
It's the man to ask for help though
For it takes a man to carry that stone

Thrive and Bloom

Seeds drift freely in the air
And cluster into fertile Clouds
Nodes, hubs and fibers
A neural network reveals before my eyes

The Garden stretches with no horizon
Fences mean just to guide
Gates can open to explore
Or they close for privacy as I wish

The Universe must have started this way
When nodes became Suns
And Suns clustered into Galaxies
I just observe the beauty of this Genesis

This must be a glimpse of Eden
An invitation to wander through this beautiful place
I feel welcome and am a seed myself
That will find its destination and give life

I swim

Lyrics will follow...

Christian Woman

She is 6 foot tall and some extra inches more
She is patient and has her own timing
Wants to do what God asks her to
She is married till the end of Time

Her husband is her Kingdom
Her children can count on her
For ever. And guess what!
She cares about me too?!

Isn't she funny
So uncut and pure
And I tease her and don't withhold my words
I challenge her as she challenges me

I follow the natural flow Woman
No Christian timing for me
But I know where to find you
As You spotted me on the way

It always is a mystery
Now God sent me this friend
I So appreciate his presents
And honour she can expect

The river flows to Future streams
I visited a market place
No Christian women in stock
I'll go on and keep her spirit with me
And follow nature's Flow