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#315: Imagine... If *YOU WILL* ...
Imagine...
                   If *YOU WILL* ...
Your mINd BEING ...
                            STILL ...
Outer limits begin
                             FILL
                        to
In with the PRESENT DAY - as
                             JILL
T(ha)T's gone UP the proverbial HILL
With her partner in adventure ...
                                                              BILL.
                                     CONDEM ingLY named
Then depending on W(ha)T you tHInk you OWE at the *MEET - YOU* GRILL
You might look in the mirrOR & get burned (PURIF] D) & fall thru Willy-NILL.
All sense of Order SEEms
                                    just a waste of time.
Like nursery rhymes made for babes, DEEPer meanings simply sublime.
Babes in the SPIRIT of LOVE - We've committed no
                                                           CRIME.
Freedom to Imagine... If *YOU WILL*... God is the CONTRACTION "I"
           TS
                                                HAs
                                     EGO
                 the name the
                                                               heard.
                                                IS... to me- absurd.
                                     EGO
           blame on
                    even the
To put
                           with this EGO sense of BEING "The WORD".
      UNION of LIFE
The
When Truth & Lies get balanced ... ALL SEPARATIONS no longer blurred.
              CONTRAST SO Drillant the MIND can't contAIN
But
The limits imposed by our ever-IncreasING CONSCIOUSness with only bRAIN.
Knowing *E.T.*ernal possibilities aRe - ch [3] Ce - SEEMS mentally inSANE!
        I'm giving an example of T(ha)T with t(HI)s very (HA) refRAIN?
Maybe
                                                      Page 1 of 2
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#315: Imagine... If *YOU WILL* ...

BUTT - I... Can't refrain from making a JOKESTER of myself.

JILL's <u>bud</u>dy was really named JACK&OFF the hill hefell-circumventing his health.

The Ly~mits (ha) of [Mag]Nat]ON (ha)ve NO BOUNDR]ES
Bes(*]'D*)es the ones - ONE WANTS!

[IS L]FE a FAIR]"Y" tale, or dream state, *I'M
*P.R.*OVed* or disCredited by smoking 2~Many BLUNTS?

Or BEing too blunt... as often I HAd been.

A L]FEt]'Me of Learning the *MEAN*ing of sin.

When Un***] ON*** of spirit, mind & body of *L]GHT* U*kn]ght* within;

INsanity NO *M.O.*re when *M.O.*Ments of LOVE UNDERSTANDS

It's Meaning: T(ha)T L]FE]S ALWAYS... jUSt BEGIN!

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