

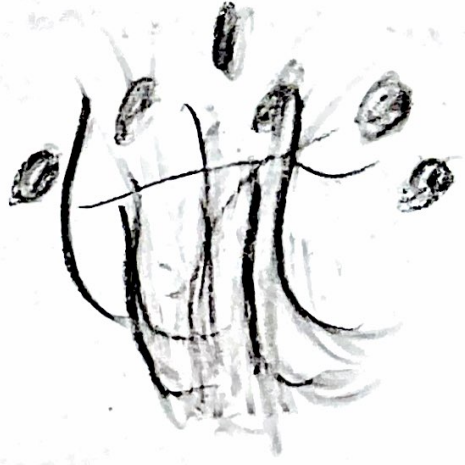


My love is mine
 and I am his
 until breath
 and shadows flee
 young hart
 turn and look on me

And he came
 a mountain leaping
 hills skipping
 he looked at me
 in there beyond
 the lattice
 and said:


Winter
 is gone
 rain is passed
 so
 Come
 away

(my love
 is flowers
 emerging
 singing
 the voice of the dove)



our vineyards
 bloom
 long legs
 the foxes
 the foxes run
 and the grapes wait
 for lips

my dove in the
 rocks
 my cliff - hidden dove
 my love
 let me see
 see your face
 your voice
 my ears
 which ache
 for your honey



figs come
 Come away
 vines grow sweet