

NO MORE PIECES
Ron Lynch Chalice (Aug 1970, updated 19 Apr 1986)

To kiss the breath of sunset
and embrace the wind
Massage my heart with daffodils
my empty soul please mend

To share with you the warmth of love
and the cold of disappointment
To hide my fears within your breast
your tears are my annointment

I wish to see me whole again
as you - a part of me
let our separation be just physical
in harmony completely

And if I were a poet
a plot I could contrive
To win you and to make me
a part of you, alive

CHORUS (until fade)

When I see you... in the morning
I've got to be... your lovin' man

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