



*Some can write a sonnet
To describe in silvery words
The rising and the setting of the sun
Some can paint a picture
In shades of vibrant color
It almost looks like heaven when they're done
Lord, when I try to speak from my heart
I don't know where to start
When it comes to you I'm speechless*

AVALON

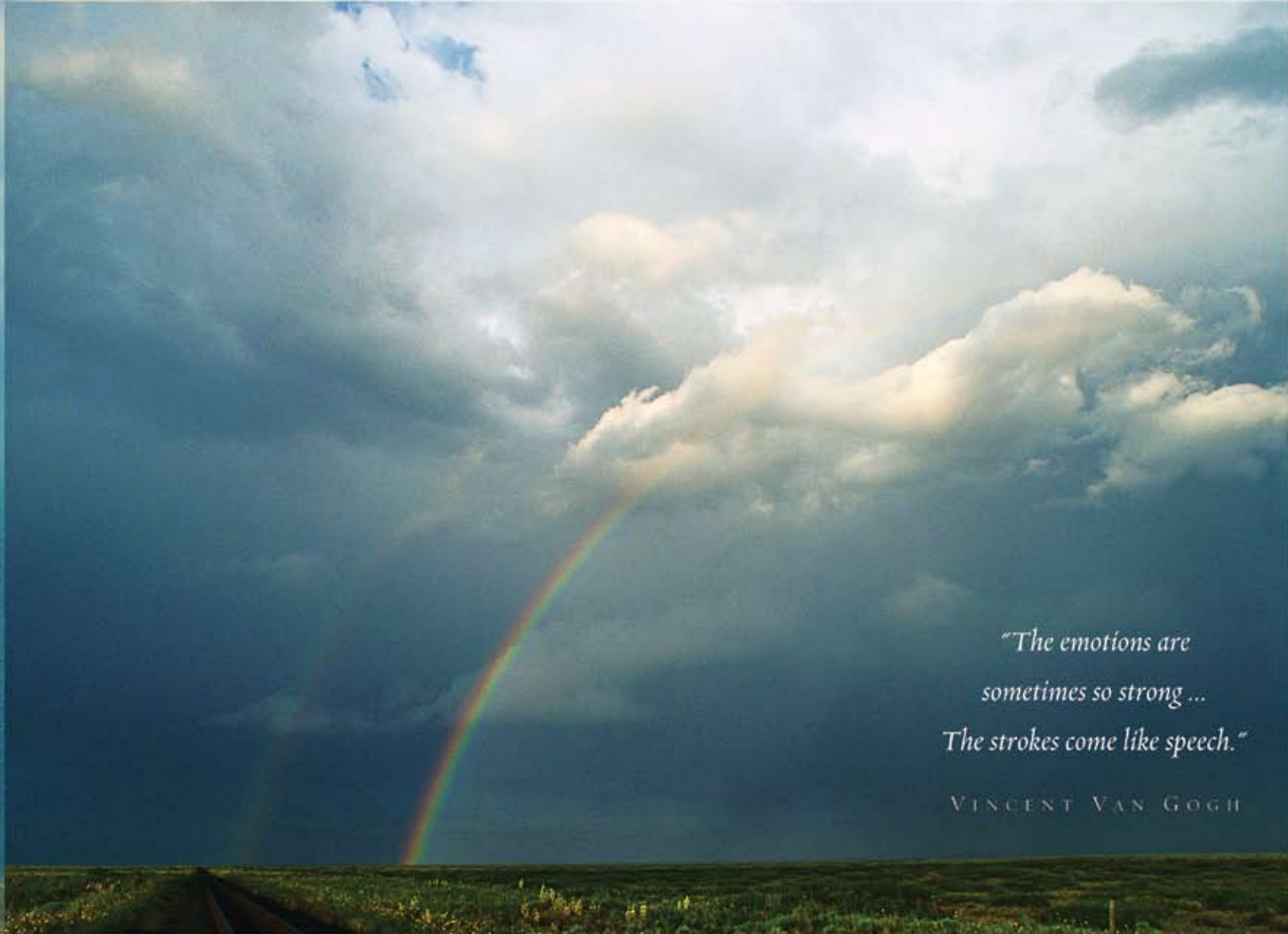
In a Different Light, I'm Speechless

The grand show is eternal. It is always sunrise somewhere; the dew is never dried all at once; a shower is forever falling; vapor is ever rising.

Eternal sunrise, eternal dawn and gloaming, on sea and continents and islands, each in its turn, as the round earth rolls.

JOHN MUIR





*"The emotions are
sometimes so strong ...
The strokes come like speech."*

VINCENT VAN GOGH

I'm speechless.