



# *seven sounddrops*

*on the eolian harp of breath*

*in eli's garden*

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*divine sweetheart,  
on the wings of breath  
we soar above our secret garden,  
from tree tops to mountain tops,  
marveling at unlimited horizons,  
great abundance.*



*divine sweetheart  
on the waves of our breath,  
murmuring, chuckling  
in crystalclear creeks,  
we flow, caressing the radiant shores  
of all the welcoming loci amoeni.*

*divine sweetheart,  
in the glow of our breath  
we enter dark caves,  
enlightening the precious treasures  
carefully protected  
by the guardians of the inner realms.*



*divine sweetheart,  
the gentle breeze of our breath  
melts frozen tears,  
and unblocks rigid rocks,  
carrying the sweet fragrance of grace  
into our dancing creation.*

*divine sweetheart,  
the promising whisper of our breath  
rustling in the leaves  
of the sacred trees  
the shadowy groves,  
how tender that celestial melody !*



*divine sweetheart,  
with the jewels of our breath  
we lay a bridge  
over the abyss of separation.  
no more crashes,  
just us falling in love.*

*divine sweetheart,  
with the passion of our presence  
great commitment,  
trust and joy,  
we breathe close into this reality  
the breathtaking beauty of new earth.*

