



To Mika, painter

Steven Wals

**Sons of Music**

I had no friends, I had no fun, my home heaven far away, I  
had my

Girlfriend and you

Son

My girl said why is the world like this to us

I prayed to have reunion like virgins together and a sign of  
picture miricalling we got crushed again

I said we get rid of the cesspool of our history

She said: please go on, trusting, believing the way you do

My girl my virgin so true

Once she came back from town so upset, she didnt explain  
until it became a chat in my neck about things that I don't  
know

What I did not wrong was that I put God to the test, this is not  
forbidden because of Paul's law with madness to quest

about authority over body's and the body of Christ and the  
bride and the man not to compare

The snake's words like a riddle, a bridge, that locked live up in  
reality

And Words about the knowing the Word of creation, because  
the process of creation is known in words by the Word who  
was given the talent of creation like he's a God He is

like God, who elevated himself onto a new throne, because  
really, the application of the

Word gives life to live some new life; liferebringing is the  
Word

I studied for spirit and God, the bible, to be the best me as I could do

My girl' wanted to see the world with me

Without my faith but then she turned

As about everything for God, we just could disagree

In particular about family authority

Then we walked in a street at the back of the town

A thing I called once a moped, like the creation by faith and Amen, came by, someone

Blessed me like a hit to me, my crown

Was given

I was shocked, I couldn't think

I felt miserable about this 'coincidental' link

Out of prayer I left save in the dark, years ago, out of a love spark

For truth is revealed to men after it is already made reality

My girl' didn't want me like that, on the floor

I banged a coffee can, she said, this was the beginning of my way out, to the door

Glass was broken, I don't know why, I found this glass in the bedroom

I was set for an alien choice

It was over, or it was her together with psychological noise

I left as a secret divorce praying for reunion in a secret  
wedding for the kingdom of Love

Daniel 11 shows how to avoid destruction

By loving as one

Got isolated from her, I would have had no one on earth, If  
I would not hit the blackmail of her goodbye

I contacted Steve Brown, a man with music in his veins,  
because of inspiration and spirit by faith

If you are not familiar to, don't ask me why

Music saved us through the night

Then, in my words, I was driving a 'moped', at the backseat;  
we drove in that street at..

.. the back of the town and like by accident I hit on someone at  
the her back, tattoo gone, now she's back

I, imagine girl, I know you're new, you are the same, like we  
did it, it was for you like I knew by faith

I took new faith and in any case, I hit on her, Sabrina she's  
gone now, my own lack of love to solve with reunion by the  
Amen of Love

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Love is wonderful, it gives space