

## Dust

### 13th Floor Elevators

Dust from your skin  
Must trust, when it scatters  
Only love matters  
It's been overjoyed

Scents and perfumes  
Whence, since your higher fragrance  
Is memory  
Incense and never destroy

Every stop we've taken  
Is now a wonderous shrine  
Where nature is in order  
Your sense is sensing mine

As I love you  
All the creatures play  
As I love you  
Now it's safe to say

There's no hang up in our way  
The trees in our gaze  
Will show us the love that we breath in  
This shouldn't amaze

They openly love all they are  
And love's all they are  
Gifts, to begin  
Bliss, cliffs of expression

They suit our impression  
And every whim.  
Taste has got thirst  
Faced, waste

Beyond uses,  
with so many juices  
Were filled to the brim  
Our pleasure's not forsaken

We cultivate our bend  
More chances re-awaken when beginning meets the end  
As I love you,  
Now it's safe to say

There's no hang up in our way  
As I love you  
The faith that we build  
Will strengthen our close growing closer

'Til waiting is filled  
We simply remember we are,  
where ever we are.  
Clay that we print

May stay as we mold it  
But will never hold it

The promise is long  
'Til we're complete

Will, still is intention  
We still need attention to help us along.