

The beauty beyond is in heaven and on earth if you dare,  
There is peace in the magic of perfection if you really care;  
There is a place in the world where you can sit down in prayer,  
And a treasure to find passed what you can see to breathe in the air.

Love is a kind of hope where you have faith in God above,  
Where everything shows mercy to your mind and a heart full of love;  
And riches are deceiving because the grass grows green everywhere,  
And the sand on the beaches leaves you something washed up there.

The beauty beyond might be a tropical island out of sight,  
Or a rainbow in the meadow or a desert sun setting light;  
It might be a boat out on the ocean sailing through the night,  
Or the mountains rising up forever where to Everest is height.

A town in a distant country or city on a hill to view,  
Or a place up in the sky or a rocket going to out of space;  
Threes another time and place I know where paradise is a face,  
And everything about it right and the mind is leading true.

Oh perfect endless heaven, where are you I do now ask,  
Has God left me here stranded in hell to be just taken to task;  
I know that the place is still there waiting where everything is paradise,  
As I look upon the wonders of the world, wondering if I'm going twice.

For how lovely is the beauty of the majesty of castles and palaces,  
Where kings and Queens are resources of treasures and past left on earth;  
Now the beauty beyond seems so endless where God has made his call,  
AS Parsifal wanders rally down the line to the beauty beyond his verse.

Signed,

Where will you find me