

In the beginning was the word and the word was love,  
God thought of it and changed the world from above;  
Lost in time and memory was love lost out of sight,  
While the truth and the verse came into the light.

With endurance and passion and the ability to win,  
My heart would burn romantically and beat and die to sin;  
As I tried every way to work and earn and play,  
I lost my mind and memory in the living of working hard every day.

So as I strove and travelled near, far and wide,  
Trying invane to beat the wind be with her by my side;  
Driving around and round with a woman or two by chance,  
The hope that I might find a lady who would teach me how to dance.

Well now that all this time has passed and I fell out of love,  
I'm trying to restore myself through pills like communion of a love;  
So with bread and grape and water I turned to God on high,  
And he saved me from myself and gave me salvation not to try.

So inhibited by the thought of things, I turned to God in prayer,  
And I turned and repeated and he healed me with his care;  
Then I thank him from my heart and asked that he might listen,  
He told me to wait for the return of Christ and see him when he's risen.

So he restored my memory of love by his word,  
Then I knew that God was really the greatest because he knew chastity and love;  
And this was pure and holy something greater than all else,  
The truth of virgin love making and the marriage of his self.

And when the world was parted and the earth became his own,  
The soul of every love maker was remembered on heavens thrown;

And the crown on his head surpassed and beat all else,  
And he restored my memory of love to repeat and relive myself.

Signed,

Thanks for giving me one more chance