

Corrallee so lovely,
Avalon sky;
Lorraine so peaceful,
The pleasure why.

Love to learn,
Need to see;
Corrallee's magic,
A beautiful tree.

Time pass by,
A will to try;
The idea tranquil,
A bird to fly.

I suppose a rose,
Would satisfy me;
My little friend
Is she to be.

All washed and clean,
Fresh smell of day;
Like fragrant soap,
Her mind to sway.

Good morning true one,
Your birth new day;
Your heart to mend,
True beauty grey.

Signed,

Darel