

## **MIRROR-The Reflections to Behold**

A special lady asked me of a mirror, what 'tis the reflection I see?  
An intriguing question, for that's her way to be  
On the outside, I see a man handsome and virile  
Of eyes so blue, broad shouldered, with a playful, sexy, smile  
On the inside the mirror sees but a prism, for that's my way  
Of passions keltic and deep, a real man, with flaws forever to stay  
Yet, the reflection in the mirror, somehow he feels is not right  
He ponders but a minute, then a bewildering insight

The reflection he sees is of just one man, a single soul  
When it need be of two, for the reflection to be whole  
Lady dearest, take my hand, let the mirror behold  
A spectacular reflection, of amazing times yet to unfold  
For lady, in your beauty, body & face, heart & soul  
This vision would cause any man to lose control  
Eyes of passion, hair lovely & dark, a body so divine  
Your soul to move my spirit, your moxy so delicious and sublime

I entreat you, take my hand, let the mirror embrace my Venus  
Be my lady, I your man, mirror behold the magic between us!

- Of one called *Spellbound*
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