

A LOOK INSIDE

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A GIFT OF JOY

This poem was written about the first night we met our first grandchild Ethan.

My daughter wouldn't tell us what she was going to have so through-out the pregnancy we didn't know whether it was going to be a boy or a girl. One night my son in law called and told us to come to the hospital right away because... we had a grandson! Tears filled our eyes because it was so beautiful the way the moon hung directly over the hospital and lit up the entire sky. The birds were even starting to sing almost like they too were welcoming our new grandchild to the world.

**AS WE TOOK FLIGHT
THE MOON SHONE BRIGHT,
LIGHTING THE WAY
FOR THIS SPECIAL DAY.**

**THE ROAD WAS LONG,
BUT FULL OF SONG
FROM THE BIRDS IN THE TREES
OR BUMBLE BEES.**

**WITH TEARS IN OUR EYES
WE BEGAN TO CRY
AT A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT
THAT SHONE SO BRIGHT**

**FOR THIS SPECIAL DAY.
WE CAME A LONG WAY;
OUR GIFT OF JOY
WAS A BABY BOY.**

**THANK YOU! MY DAUGHTER
FOR THIS GIFT OF JOY,
NOW I'M A PROUD PAPA,
TO A BEAUTIFUL BOY.**

THE PAST

While sitting around and talking with some friends this poem came into focus.
We talked about being young and the adventures we had along the way.
See, the times are changing... Fast! We were looking into the past.

THE PAST WAS GREAT,
AND SO MUCH FUN.
JUST LYING AROUND
AND SOAKING UP SUN.

IT'S ALMOST TIME
TO GET YOUR FIRST CAR
AND CRUISE, CRUISE, CRUISE!
WE'RE GOING TO GO FAR.

PICKING UP YOUR FRIENDS
ALONG THE WAY,
THEN, HERE WE GO
TO PLAY, PLAY, PLAY!

LOOKING AROUND
YOU'LL FIND YOUR MATE,
SETTLE DOWN
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.

A NEW FAMILY BEGINS,
AND KIDS ON THE WAY.
THINGS, FLY BY.
IT'S VERY DIFFERENT TODAY.

THE KIDS ARE GETTING BIGGER,
BIGGER BY THE DAY.
OH! WHAT A JOY IT IS
JUST WATCHING THEM PLAY.

SEE, THE TIMES CHANGING,
CHANGING VERY FAST.
THEN, YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF
LOOKING INTO THE PAST.

BIG BROTHER

This was a very fun poem for me to write.

My daughter and son in law were telling Ethan that he was going to be a big brother.

They showed him pictures of the baby in his mommy's tummy.

“Oh it kicks too. Mommy! I think this baby is small”. Next thing you know time flew by and we were on our way to the hospital again.

Ethan was so happy when he met his little sister Alexa and it inspired this poem.

**DADDY AND I HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS FOR YOU
ETHAN, YOUR WISH IS GOING TO COME TRUE.
YOU'RE GOING TO BE
A BIG BROTHER YOU SEE.**

**HERE ARE SOME PICTURES THE DOCTOR GAVE ME.
IT'S MOMMY'S TUMMY FOR YOU TO SEE.
WE'RE NOT TO SURE IF IT'S A GIRL, OR A BOY.
MAYBE, WE'LL HAVE TO BUY SOME NEW TOYS.**

**MOMMY'S TUMMY IS GETTING BIG, FAST.
WE CAN FEEL THE BABY KICK AT LAST.
I SEE IT MOVE AROUND, AND AROUND,
WITHOUT MAKING A SOUND.**

**ETHAN, DADDY HAS TO TAKE MOMMY TO THE HOSPITAL TODAY;
THE BABY IS ON ITS WAY.
MOMMY, DON'T WORRY, AND PLEASE TAKE CARE.
PAPA AND I WILL BUY THE BABY A NEW BEAR.**

**LOOK ETHAN BABY ALEXA IS FINALLY HERE.
OH MY, SHE IS SUCH A LITTLE DEAR.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO HOLD HER AND GIVE HER A KISS?
IT WILL BE AWESOME TO HAVE A BABY SIS.**

FOUR GENERATIONS

This poem is written about the night we met our second grandchild.

Alexa is a fourth generation child which we're very proud of.

On route to the hospital the stars were all dancing in the sky and it was so captivating.

This poem started to take shape.

**ITALY AND ENGLAND IS WHERE
WE BEGAN OUR FLIGHT.
IT WAS A CALM,
COOL, STILL NIGHT.**

**THE STARS WERE DANCING
IN THE SKY,
THEIR LIGHT FLICKERING
AS THE CLOUDS FLOATED BY.**

**THREE GENERATIONS HAVE
GRACIOUSLY GONE BY.
THE FOURTH ONE
JUST GRACEFULLY ARRIVED.**

**A BEAUTIFUL GRANDDAUGHTER
TO ALL OUR DELIGHT.
WHAT A PRECIOUS,
PRECIOUS, SIGHT
WAS ALEXA.**

MY GRANDDAUGHTER

Alexa is papa's beautiful girl and she's just the sweetest little thing.
While sitting there one day, watching her play. The words to this almost started to flow
out themselves. No matter how much she grows, she'll always be my baby girl.

**THE ROOM IS ELECTRIFIED, WHEN SHE'S THERE.
EVERYONE TRIES NOT TO STARE.
HER BEAUTY, WILL TAKE YOUR BREATH AWAY.
OH YES! FOR MANY A DAY.**

**HER EYES ARE ASTOUNDINGLY BLUE,
TWINKLE AND GLITTER, OH SO TRUE.
THEY SEND YOU INTO A DAZE
IN SUCH A RELAXING WAY.**

**HER SMILE IS SO BIG, AND BRIGHT.
IT MAKES YOUR HEART POUND WITH DELIGHT.
SHE HAS A LITTLE, DAINY NOSE AND EARS.
OH! SHE IS SUCH A DEAR.**

**SHE'S JUST THE SWEETEST LITTLE THING.
WHEN YOU SEE HER, YOU JUST WANT TO SING
A SONG OF HAPPINESS AND JOY OUT LOUD.
IT'S LIKE FLOATING ON A CLOUD.**

**THIS IS THE BEAUTIFUL LITTLE GIRL
THAT PUTS MY HEART IN A WHIRL.
I LOVE HER, WITH ALL MY HEART
RIGHT FROM THE VERY START.**

**ALEXA IS HER NAME.
AND WITH HER CAME
A LOT OF LOVE
FROM THE LORD ABOVE.**

BLESSED

Driving down the highway sometime around dusk. My son called and told my wife and I that we now had a new grandson and his name is Errol. In this very moment while looking around feeling excitement and happiness this poem sparked in my mind.

I feel like we're truly blessed.

**AS THE DAY FADES INTO NIGHT,
TIME PASSES LIKE THE SPEED OF LIGHT
STARS, BEGIN TO FILL THE SKY.
AN EAGLE SOARS, OH! SO HIGH.**

**THE WIND WAS BLOWING VERY SLIGHT,
RIPPLING THE WATER OH WHAT A SIGHT.
THE LEAVES ON THE TREES STARTED TO DANCE
AND THE HORSES IN THE BARN BEGAN TO PRANCE.**

**THE ARRIVAL OF A NEW BABY BOY
BRINGS TEARS, AND SO MUCH JOY.
WE HAVE ALL BEEN TRULY BLESSED,
WHAT PERFECTION AND SUCCESS.**

LIFE

Sitting outside in a lawn chair while listening to some music I started to drift away to the song... And drift away I did!

**SHAPED BY THE LIGHT;
SHADOWS IN THE NIGHT.
MEMORIES OF LONG
DRIFT AWAY IN SONG.**

**IT MAY BE OVER THERE
BUT NO ONE SEEMS TO CARE.
THE COMING OF A THOUGHT
MAY SOON BE SOUGHT.**

**LESSER OF THE PAIN,
ACCOMPLISHED BY THE GAIN.
A MIRACLE IS THERE TO BE,
TO SET YOUR LIFE FREE.**

SURPRISE

My son and Meg came over to the house and told us that they were going to need our help babysitting. We initially thought they wanted us to watch their cat, but to our surprise, Frankie and Meg said |No, we're going to have a baby". Not long ago the doc told Meg she may not be able to have any children, so this came as a big surprise to all of us.

**GOOD NEWS CAME AT THE END OF FEBRUARY:
A SECRET FOR WEEKS WE HAD TO CARRY.
A NEW BEGINNING IS ABOUT TO START
AND IT'S COMING RIGHT FROM THE HEART.**

**"DAD, WE'RE GOING TO NEED YOUR HELP ONE DAY
BABYSITTING, IF THAT'S OKAY?"
"IS IT DOCKER YOU WANT US TO BABYSIT?
THE PUPPIES FOR SURE WILL HAVE A FIT."**

**"NO DAD WE WONDER... MAYBE.
YOU AND LISA WILL BE WATCHING OUR BABY.
SEE, MEG AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A CHILD."
"OH FRANKIE, THAT'S JUST WILD".**

**ONE, TWO, THEN COMES THREE.
WE JUST CAN'T WAIT TO SEE.
A GRANDDAUGHTER? OR GRANDSON?
THIS IS GOING TO BE SO MUCH FUN.**

GROWING

Watching our grandson growing and doing what he loves to do inspired this poem.
We'd watch him play in the gardens, make roads, pull weeds, you know, all the fun stuff.
Then our daughter tells us there's going to be another one to play soon because a new
baby was on the way and it seemed our family is... growing.

**OUR GRANDSON IS GROWING SO BIG.
OH, DOES HE LOVE TO DIG
IN PAPA'S GARDEN. THEY'RE SO MUCH FUN
WE PLAY IN THEM IN THE SUN.**

**WHILE MAKING ROADS,
CHASING THE TOADS,
PULLING THE WEEDS,
AND DIGGING UP NANNIES SEEDS**

**THE TIME HAS PAST
JUST WAY TOO FAST.
WITH LAUGHTER, AND JOY,
AND TOO MANY TOYS.**

**MY DAUGHTER TOLD ME TODAY
WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER ONE TO PLAY,
AND WITH A NEW BABY ON THE WAY
THERE WILL BE ANOTHER SPECIAL DAY.**

THE MOON

One wintery night, I was standing beside my pond while the pups were playing in the snow. The mixture of the way the moon was reflecting on the water majestically and how the snow was sparkling and shining, they inspired this poem.

**THE MOON SHINES BRIGHT;
IT LIGHTS UP THE NIGHT.
SHADOWS ARE OUT
DANCING ABOUT.**

**BIG AND ROUND,
NEVER A FROWN.
SMILES WITH GLEE
FOR EVERYONE TO SEE.**

**THE ANIMALS PLAY
IN THE MOON LIGHT RAYS.
SNOW SPARKLES, AND SHINES.
IT'S SO DIVINE.**

**WATER IS A MIRROR,
CRYSTAL CLEAR.
REFLECTING THE MOON.
DAYLIGHT WILL COME SOON.**

AT PAPA'S HOUSE

Every Friday night our grandson Ethan would sleep over-at our house. He called this his special day. (That is 'till there was more grand-kids and he had to share us with them of course). We'd make pizzas, play games, watch movies, work in the yard, or even help

Nanny with the dishes and it was always lots of fun.

Then came "Ethan, mommy's on her way"

MOMMY'S GOING TO TAKE ME TO PAPA'S HOUSE TODAY.

IT'S FRIDAY, OUR VERY SPECIAL DAY.

I GET TO SLEEP OVERNIGHT,

AND READ MY BOOKS BY FLASHLIGHT.

NANNY AND I MAKE PIZZA FOR DINNER.

PAPA SAYS IT'S A WINNER.

WE CLEAN UP THE DISHES AND PUT THEM AWAY

AND THEN WE GET TO PLAY.

MAYBE WE'LL WATCH A MOVIE TONIGHT,

AND DIM ALL OF THE LIGHTS,

"PAPA, MILO AND OTIS, I'D LIKE TO SEE."

"WELL ETHAN, LET'S PUT IN THE DVD".

IN THE MORNING, WE GO WORK IN THE YARD.

IT'S FUN WORK, IT'S NOT TOO HARD.

PAPA AND I WILL MOVE THE DIRT, AND MULCH TOO

FROM THE TRAILER IT'S FUN TO DO.

AFTER LUNCH WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN,

LIKE PLAY BASEBALL IN THE SUN.

"THROW THE BALL NANNY I'LL HIT IT HARD"

OH, LOOK IT WENT IN JACK'S BACKYARD.

"ETHAN, MOMMY'S ON HER WAY,

IT'S TIME TO GO HOME TODAY,

THANK YOU FOR VISITING NANNY AND I,

NEXT WEEK MAYBE WE'LL FLY".

PAPA AND I

My grandson Ethan liked my poems and wanted to write one with me, so him and I sat down and started throwing ideas around. "Papa how about we write this, and this, oh and this" Ethan and I had so much fun.

**PAPA AND I,
ARE GOING TO PLAY
IN THE YARD
TODAY.**

**BASEBALL WILL BE FUN.
AND SOCCER TOO.
LET'S GO PAPA
ME AND YOU.**

**THROW THE BALL
I'LL HIT IT FAR.
I'LL KICK A GOAL
BETWEEN THE POLES.**

**PAPA AND I,
HAVE SO MUCH FUN.
PLAYING IN THE YARD
IN THE MORNING SUN.**

BEST FRIENDS

A neighbour and I bought two puppies who were brothers. I called my puppy Niko and the other one was named Sammy. Niko came home with me and Sammy went to the neighbours house. The next night we got together with the pups and when they saw each other they were so ecstatic, running around, and playing. That was the first time they were ever separated before so they missed each other. For my neighbour and I nothing will ever be the same again.

**INTO OUR LIVES THE BROTHERS CAME
AND NOTHING WILL BE THE SAME.
JOY, HAPPINESS, SMILES, AND LOVE.
THEY ARE ALL OF THE ABOVE.**

**WHEN THEY SEE EACH OTHER THEY START TO PRANCE.
MAYBE IT'S THEIR OWN LITTLE DANCE.
THE HOUSE IS FILLED WITH LAUGHTER AND SMILES
AS THEY START TO FILE**

**IN AND OUT OF ALL THE ROOMS.
ZOOM! ZOOM! ZOOM!
RUNNING HERE, AND RUNNING THERE.
THEY REALLY DON'T CARE.**

**GOING SO FAST
JUST HOW DO THEY LAST,
THE TWO WILL WRESTLE
AND THEN THEY'LL NESTLE.**

**TOGETHER, ON THE FLOOR
HOW CAN YOU NOT ADORE?
PICTURE PERFECT THE BOYS ARE
OH THAT'S BY FAR.**

**YOU'LL HAVE TO MEET THEM ONE DAY
AND I BET YOU'LL SAY,
THE TWO ARE REAL HAMS
THAT'S NIKO AND SAM,.**

BEAR-MAN

I wrote this poem about a very dear canine friend of mine that passed away. His name was Bear but I called him Bear man. He used to sneak over to my house all the time, I would be working in the yard and he would follow me everywhere. I'd get a call from dad "Bear down there?", "Yup", "That's what I thought". Bear would hang out for a while before heading back home. He was always so friendly and gentle, I swear Bear man was a dog that fixed broken hearts.

**WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT OF SORTS,
THERE WAS BEAR TO GIVE YOU SUPPORT.
HE'D LOOK AT YOU AND GIVE YOU THAT SMILE
AND SIT BESIDE YOU ALL THE WHILE.**

**HIS EYES WOULD SPARKLE WHEN HE WANTED TO PLAY.
HE'D RUN BACK AND FORTH ALL DAY
FETCHING THE BALL, AND BRINGING IT BACK.
NOW IT'S YOUR TURN MACK.**

**HE COMES TO YOU WHEN HE'S CALLED.
ALWAYS THERE FOR YOU IF YOU FALL.
EVERY WHERE YOU TURN HE'D BE THERE
THAT'S BECAUSE HE REALLY CARED.**

**BEAR WAS A DOG THAT FIXED BROKEN HEARTS.
HE COULD MEND BACK ALL THE PARTS.
JUST A LITTLE SMILE, AND A KISS, IT WOULD TAKE,
A SMILE ON YOUR FACE, BEAR WOULD MAKE.**

**SO WHEN YOU THINK OF ME
JUST SMILE, YOU'LL SEE
I SMILED FOR YOU
NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TOO.**

**A LITTLE PILE OF FUR ON THE FLOOR
GREW UP TO BE SO MUCH MORE.
THE AMBASSADOR OF CRESCENT PARK,
YOU COULD TELL BY HIS BARK.**

IN A DREAM

After having a little nap in the afternoon. I awoke, and gave my head a shake. Anything can happen...in a dream.

IT SEEMS,
I WAS IN A DREAM.
THE THINGS WE SAY AND DO
THEY JUST COME OUT OF THE BLUE.

POP IN AND OUT,
RUNNING ABOUT.
LOST ON THE WAY
OF WHAT WE HAVE TO SAY.

LIGHTNING FLASHES
OVER THE MASSES
OF BILLOWING CLOUDS;
THE THUNDER ROARS LOUD.

LOOKING IN FRONT, LOOKING BEHIND.
JUST WHAT DID WE FIND?
WHAT DO WE HAVE TO REDEEM?
IT WAS JUST IN A DREAM.

ELEMENTS

Just sitting back and wondering about nature and how beautiful it is this poem took shape.

THE WIND RUSTLES THE LEAVES ON THE TREES,
RIPPLING THE WATER
OUT AT SEA.

SUN, SHINING SO BRIGHT
THE PLANTS ARE GROWING
IN IT'S LIGHT

RAIN DRIZZLING DOWN FROM THE SKY.
MAKING A RAINBOW
AS THE BIRDS FLY BY.

SNOW BLANKETS THE GROUND
AS THE ANIMALS PLAY
WITHOUT A SOUND.

HAIL FALLING FROM THE CLOUDS,
HITTING THE ROOF
OH! SO LOUD.

SNOW GLITTERS LIKE GOLD,
AS THE KIDS SKATE.
YES, IT'S VERY COLD.

THE CLOUDS SO WHITE UP ABOVE,
TAKING THE SHAPE
OF A FLYING DOVE.

SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE

A group of our friends get together on most Saturdays nights to let our hair down and party. It's always just way too much fun. One by one we check out the door to the familiar "See Ya next Saturday Night"

**TRIXIE, TRIXIE, HERE WE GO.
ROY'S GOING TO ROCK AND ROLL.
ROCK THROUGH THE DAY
IN HIS UNIQUE OLD WAY.**

**IT'S SATURDAY NIGHT
EVERYTHING'S ALRIGHT,
WE'RE GOING TO PARTY
AND EAT REAL HEARTY.**

**THE DICE WILL COME OUT
AND GET THROWN ABOUT.
THE MUSIC IS LOUD
AND WE'RE ALL IN A CLOUD.**

**THE TIME GOES BY FAST
I DON'T THINK WE'RE GOING TO LAST.
WE START TO FADE
IN OUR OWN WAY.**

**ONE BY ONE WE CHECK OUT THE DOOR
BEFORE WE END UP ON THE FLOOR.
NEXT THING YOU KNOW WE'RE IN BED.
FINISHED, AND NOTHING ELSE IS SAID.**

SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE 2

Everyone started to bring the pups along on our Saturday night get-togethers. It was just more entertainment for all of us anyways but I think the pups had more fun than we did.

It was so funny watching them play together.

OUR FRIENDS ARE ALL HERE
SO HAVE NO FEAR.
WE'RE GOING TO RUN
AND HAVE SOME FUN.

BETTY BOOP CHASING THE BALL,
JACK TEARING APART THE DOLLS,
AND BEAR MAN PLAYING TUG A WAR
DRAGGING MAGGY ALL OVER THE FLOOR.

THE BOXING BEGINS
BANDIT TRIES TO WIN
THE MATCH OVER BEAR;
BOTH HAVE A LOT OF FLARE.

CAN'T FORGET THE BOYS,
THEY SURE LOVE THEIR TOYS.
CISCO RUNS AND PLAYS,
WASSUP CHASES HIM MOST OF THE DAY.

THEY ALL RUN AROUND,
NEVER A FROWN.
HAPPY AS CAN BE,
FIRST LOOK YOU'LL SEE.

SATURDAY NIGHT,
THE DOGS HAVE IN THEIR SIGHT,
THEY LIKE TO GET TOGETHER,
NO MATTER THE WEATHER.

GONE

This is a little poem I wrote for the grandkids.
When Papa's not here anymore, think of all the good times we had.
We sure had many didn't we? Sit back and smile like I do thinking about them.

**WHEN YOU GROW UP
AND I'M NOT HERE.
REMEMBER THE GOOD TIMES
THAT WERE SO DEAR.**

**WHEEL-BARROWING THE DIRT
FROM THE TRAILER WAS FUN.
SQUIRTING PAPA WITH THE HOSE
IN THE HOT SUN.**

**DRIVING THE GO-CARTS
FLYING IN THE HELICOPTER AND AIRPLANES TOO.
GOING TO THE STOCK CAR RACES
AND THE MONSTER TRUCKS THEY JUST FLEW.**

**SO SIT BACK AND SMILE,
THINK OF THE PAST,
JOKE, AND LAUGH,
WE SURE HAD A BLAST.**

BACK IN THE DAY

A reflection of back in the day: from what I can remember the road was long.

BACK IN THE DAY
WE WERE SO FAR AWAY.
LOOKING INTO THE DARK
FROM INSIDE THE PARK.

THE STARS WERE BRIGHT,
SO FAR OUT OF SIGHT.
THEY TWINKLED. AND FLASHED.
OH! THE TRAILS DID LAST.

THE ROAD WAS LONG
AS WE HEARD THE SONG.
THE BAND PLAYED ON
TO THE CRACK OF DAWN.

UP AND DOWN,
AROUND AND AROUND.
SAT BY THE CHAIR
WITHOUT A CARE.

STARE INTO THE NIGHT
TO SEE THE FLIGHT
OF THE BLUE MOON.
IT WILL BE GONE SOON.

AS YOUR DAY COMES DOWN,
THERE'S ALL KINDS OF SOUNDS
BLASTING IN YOUR EAR.
YOU HAVE NO FEAR.

MY BROTHER SAM

Niko's brother got very sick and almost died. When I took Niko down to see Sammy it's like he knew he was sick and silently said "Please be strong". After a long road Sammy did recover and Niko was happy to have him back in full swing. You could just tell by the way he was around Sammy.

**MY LITTLE BROTHER ISN'T FEELING WELL
I CAN JUST TELL.
PLEASE BE STRONG
IT WON'T BE LONG.**

**WE'LL BE ABLE TO PLAY
AND RUN ALL DAY
AROUND THE TREE'S.
JUST WAIT AND SEE.**

**SO GET WELL SOON,
THEN WE'LL HOWL AT THE MOON.
JUMP AND RUN,
IT'LL BE A LOT OF FUN,**

**DEAR LITTLE BROTHER OF MINE,
YOU ARE SO DIVINE.
THE BEST THAT COULD EVER BE;
A SPECIAL BROTHER TO ME.**

**I LOVE YOU SO DEAR,
THIS IS VERY CLEAR.
SO PLEASE GET BETTER,
AFTER YOU READ MY LETTER.**

LOVE, NIKO

RAVEN STUDIOS

A friend of mine makes metal art sculptures and these pieces are awesome. Richard also loves poetry so we traded poems for artwork. Richard is a master in metal art so I just had to tell his story. You can visit his studio in Virgil ON.

**METAL ART
MADE WITH HEART.
THE VISION IS CLEAR;
HAVE NO FEAR.**

**IT STARTS OUT AS A SCRAP
FAUCET AND TAP.
TURNS INTO GOLD
SO PRECISE AND BOLD.**

**TALL AND LEAN,
LOOKS SO SUPREME.
TACKED HERE, AND THERE.
RODS ARE EVERYWHERE.**

**UNIQUE ARE THE BASES,
HAPPY ARE THE FACES.
THIS IS ART,
MADE FROM SCRAP METAL PARTS.**

**THE TORCH IS LIT,
AND THERE RICHARD SITS
WELDING ON THE CASTER;
HE'S THE MASTER.**

SHARON ANN LEA

I wrote this poem for a very special sister who passed away. She was everything and more to everyone who knew her and she'll forever be missed.

SHARON ANN LEA

SO SWEET, KIND, AND STRONG.
HAS A WAY TO RIGHT THE WRONG.
A SPECIAL SISTER, MOTHER, GRAM, AUNT, AND FRIEND.
RELIABLY ALWAYS THERE TO MEND.
OUR BROKEN HEARTS AND TEARS WE SHED.
NOTING EVERYTHING YOU'VE SAID.

AFFECTIONATE, LOVING, AND CARING SHE WAS.
NOTHING STOPPED HER BEAUTIFUL LOVE.
NOW HERE WE ARE,
RELEASING THE DOVES.
LET THEM FLY FREE.
EMOTIONS WILL BE
A HAPPIER LIFE, FOR YOU AND ME.

MY WIFE

I was sitting down one day thinking about my wife, I could have went on forever because she makes my days and nights so bright.

I HAVE A BEAUTIFUL WIFE,
SHE'S A BIG PART OF MY LIFE.
HER SMILE IS SO BRIGHT
IT CAN LIGHT UP THE NIGHT.

HER KISSES ARE SWEET,
THEY'RE SUCH A TREAT.
HUGS ARE SO DEFINED,
LIKE A SMOOTH FRENCH WINE.

I LIKE TO HEAR HER LAUGH OUT LOUD,
IT'S LIKE DANCING ON A CLOUD.
SHE MAKES MY DAYS AND NIGHTS SO BRIGHT.
MY LOVE FOR HER IS SUCH A DELIGHT.

“How did I do honey? Love ya”