

My Song

She asked with a lost smile
When would I hear my song?
That conveys the deep sigh of love
For which, I so much long

My life is empty
My heart is unable to feel happy or sad
Yet, I look for nothing grand
Just something to make me happy
And, for knowing you, so glad

A little poem or a nice song
That only to me belongs
To lift my spirit
And help make me strong

You can read your song on my face
Every time I dive into your eyes
And whenever you look at me
While laughing and feeling free

You can hear your song every time

I sigh from the depth of my heart

Whenever my heartbeats race

To embrace the love in your heart

And secure for it a special place

You can see love's image at midnight

When the night is peaceful and right

For all lovers to kiss and embrace

And create memories nothing can erase

You can feel its spirit in every place

Where we spent time together

Chatting, laughing, dancing and crying

Discovering ourselves and remaking our life

And planting seeds of love to live forever

You can hear it as the wind whispers

Whenever little birdies sing and dance

And trace its footsteps in eyes that cry

As they feel happy, sad, sleepy or shy

To be in love is to be

A little working bee
Making honey for all to taste
Smell, enjoy and eat
And asks no one for a treat

Love is a magical act
It comforts tears in crying eyes
Calms fear in bleeding hearts
And frees spirits from all binds

It attracts the young and old
The joyful and sad
The good and bad
People like you and me
Who know that love is larger than life
And deeper than the deepest sea
It makes everyone happy and free

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