## EVERLAST © RYAN GUILEY

Over a decade has past,

Where we said our vows to everlast,

Looking at your reflection of a mirror glass,

Our hearts are together and are vast.

Smiling and sitting in the salon chair,
Your tiara in place with your stylish hair,
So pretty with a remarkable glare,
Ready for the white wedding gown to wear.

The exquisite gown of white lace,

A shiny bracelet and earrings in place,

The necklace vibrates with your pretty face,

Waiting for today to kiss you, with a lip gloss paste.

The calla lilies that the bridesmaids hold,

The symbolism of holiness and devotion in bold,

The cameras flashed, as you are pure like gold,

So, definite, that both of us did not have feet that were cold.

Slowly, you walked down the aisle,
With your brother and mother in file,
Being so perfect and glamourous in style,
Next to me, within a square floor tile.

Holy water was used to bless the rings,
As we joined hands for the future to bring,
The pianist played a song and started to sing,
As you know, I have you under my wings.

Arm in arm, my bride beside me,

Now husband and wife, the people could see,

Recalling the day, I proposed on one knee,

So, immaculate and permanent, the days will be.

The guests gathered outside of the church,

As I have always put you first,

As our love will never vacate or be search,

Being one in whole, who will rest and perch.