

GLORY

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In the car, I held your hand,
Our song came on the F.M. band,
While you look so good with your tan,
While we crank the A/C blowing fan.

It still got hot, just looking at you,
Smiling at those brown eyes being true,
The perfect day, while the skies were blue,
As your my heartbeat, if you ever knew.

Face to face, we are glory,
Crazy in love, a real love story,
Without you, I'm lost, your mandatory,
Never divided, or split into categories.

Fire burns in my heart and soul,
What we have, no one can ever patrol,
We are higher than the tallest flagpole,
That share only one remarkable goal.

Which is our children needing us to rise,
Seeing us together, will give them a surprise,
To see them smile with their glowing eyes,
Taking them out, being a family eating salty fries.