

SHE ALWAYS LOVES

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She awakens from her sleep,
The alarm clock makes a beep,
She looks into my eyes,
Saying good morning and hi.

I go downstairs, as she is there,
Loving her style with pretty hair,
Hearing her talk, drives me so wild,
As the front door opens, as it is mild.

What a beautiful morning it is,
As I give her a goodbye kiss,
Her brown eyes are so prestige,
She's a class all alone, in her league.

She sits at her desk, thinking of me,
Smiling at our wedding picture as she sees,
The man who she always loves,
As a worker interrupts, standing above.

Her thoughts go back to work,
As her employee badge dangles from her shirt,
Typing away, she thinks of plans for dinner,
As I am missing her, she is a winner.

We go out, and eat at our favourite spot,
Her work attire makes her hot,
Recalling the day, I proposed,
Surprising her, she didn't even know.

We will be together,
Through out it forever,
I love you so much,
Missing you and your touch.