

My Girl

What a pleasure it is, to be so happy,
It does sound silly, I know -
To watch your girl, right here, laughing,
Letting your hand, your wrist, linger so low-

Low down her back, a subtle sign
That this is a living connection.
To tell them I want all of your time,
That this flame is a brand new invention.

Never felt in this exact way,
Our love is fresh, brand new.
The admissions in the things we say,
And in our gestures and actions, too.

All this is just to say,
How happy I feel being alive today.