

My Favorite Song

I swear your walk has it's own
tune from behind.

It's own lane, offering a brand new
music to my world.

To pay attention closely, understanding
before being understood.

There's a possibility you might notice
that your tune is my favorite love
song.

My request is to hear that song as
I lay my head to sleep.

As I rest my head every night my
thoughts is the best in my world.

I see the image of your face as our
favorite song plays over and over as I
request.

It amazes me when my thoughts play
our favorite song.

It seems like I heard it for the first
time, every time it plays, never getting
burnt out or played out.

Your tune is my favorite love
song.