

# Life Itself To Me

6-19-12

Take the color from a rose  
Take the sweet song from a bird  
Take the stars that light the night  
So your love is to my life

You are the color in my rose  
You are why I hear birds sing  
You are the starlight in my eyes  
You are why each breath I breathe

The ribbons in your hair  
The blush when I kiss you  
The beating of your heart  
Each time that I touch you

All the magic that you are  
All this love you bring to me  
All the beauty that I see  
Your love is why there's poetry  
Your love is life itself to me

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