

Love Note

My Dearest Jeannie:

My love I feel your presence here with me very strongly this morning. You must be day-dreaming about me at this very moment that I am daydreaming of you; communicating our love across all the miles + bridges between us. I love you and your presence in my heart ease my mind my soul making my days bearable. Not everything is written in stone but it is my belief that the love we carry in our hearts is one of those things like the sun coming up in the mornings, like the birds singing to us in the Spring, like the sound of babies laughing in their cribs, like the sound of an old Ford warming up in the driveway, like the still sound of the Sacramento running on a warm summer afternoon, like the sound of your breathing as I sit there in the night and watch you sleep, like the way your hand locks into mine, like the sound of our feet on an early morning sidewalk coming down as one when no one else is around. Things that make us smile and cry at the same time. Things that all great loves are made of. Stardust. I'll Love You Always
Forever + Ever
Your Stone