

Love Note

1/29/20

My Dearest Love:

As our hearts beat as one there are only a few days left in January - the year has started off fast like our love when we were teenagers and I'm thinking how nice it would be for us to have a little white house sitting on a cliff somewhere overlooking the Pacific Ocean along the upper coast highway where it rains just about everyday of the winter and when it's not raining the fog comes rolling in thick. The temperatures, even in summer, never gets over 75 degrees. I would get up early every morning and build a fire in the wood burning stove - make us chocolate coffee with marsh-mallows. We would sit on the couch cuddled up under a blanket watching the rain or the fog over the ocean from a large bay window. No need for any television with all the beauty outside, maybe some rock & roll turned low in the background. No need for talk, we've already said it all and the I love yous are written on every look every smile we share. At this time of our lives, where our two hearts beat as one I love you more than ever I love you past the end of time. I will not go with you - streets of gold or not.

I'll Love You Always
Forever & Ever
Your Steve