

Love Note

2/27/20

2/19/20

My Dearest Love:

I wish it were 1963 and I was that boy that was me, the one who knew it all and never had any trouble speaking up, after all he was God's gift to all the girls. Why when standing in front of you did he find himself tongue tied, unable to speak a word? He just stood there with that big smile he was always flashing around... wait; now I remember it was that smile that won your heart forever. And here we are in 2020, does my smile still turn you on? does my dancing still make you laugh out loud? do my moves still melt your heart? does my singing still make you want to kiss me? does my memory still linger in your dreams? do you still get lost at the thought of my blue eyes? do you still feel the warmth from wearing my leather jacket. I have never closed my eyes without you being there with me, holding you close against me, latching your lips with mine, hearing the Beatles in the background singing 'I want to hold your hand.' After all the years, after all the love I can still feel your lips touching mine to wake me up each morning I love you.

I'll Love You Always
Forever & Ever
Your Steve