

11/11/2020 (4)

Love Note

My Dearest Love:

My love I have found my heart rate starts to evaporate with just the thought of hearing voice, racing like the engine of a finely tuned '59 Thunderbird with all its fine body lines. There is only one front seat just wide enough for two young lover to sit closely with their bodies touching. With its own body that will never go out of style with its smooth lines. Getting side by side up some mountain lane our bodies so tightly together I worry about you pushing me out of the door. I remember when Carol, Tony, & Teddy were small we all drove up these small lanes all the way to Bear Lake. The leaves were piled up on both sides of the lanes and all I could think about is I never wanted to be away from you, we were so happy listening to the music of the wind in the trees. 'Country Roads': to understand what the song was saying you have to have traveled on tree line country road with its pile of leaves, with the ones you love ~~singing~~ ^{singing} along with the wind singing in the trees, make love angels together. True love on country roads in an old Thunderbird one summer afternoon just trying to find my way home

I'll Love You Always
Forever & Ever
Your Steve