

Chicago, Poem 58

The way you talk
The things you've done
Make me wish I
Was the only one
Who
Could ever have made you laugh now
Could have made you
Made you want want to cry
To have been there the day
You first whispered "I love you"
Yes I love you
When you discover
All those new things
And when you first
First met the world
When you felt beautiful
And you said hello(owowow)
To everything you saw
If I could have been all
So I could have known you all those times
I love you
Yes, I love you
Yes I do