

Ginny Owens, I Love The Way

I love poetry with brilliant rhymes,
And songs that draw me in
With clever opening lines
I love rainy Sunday afternoons
Being kissed by sun,
And dreaming under the moon
The way the ocean feels at high tide,
The gentle stillness of midnight, Oh I-

I love the way You are so good to me,
I love the way You're so inspiring,
I don't know why You love me like You do,
But I love You.

I love all the signs of city life,
And marvel at the way
The world just hurries by
I love breathing in the mountain air,
Climbing to the top,
And finding that You're there
Catching glimpses of Your mysteries,
I find Your fingerprints on everything
What I mean

I hear Your music everywhere,
So gentle, yet so strong,
Your melody floats on the air,
And every time I hear You there,
I've got to sing along