

Julia Marcell, Married To Life

I have a beautiful wife
She's gonna stay with me till the end.
Everyday I wake up by her side
She says good morning and she smiles
She waits with a dinner
and she washes the dishes
and she's raising our children and
I love her even though
She sometimes complains
She's not perfect but more
perfect than other
wives that I know
and she's all mine

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but she doesn't know that
I think I'm in love with death
I think of her since the day we've met
I try so hard but I just can't stop
And I'm thinking of her
when I'm trying to sleep
when I'm watching TV
when I'm eating and making love
to my dear wife

I lie all the time
and my beautiful wife
she is one of a kind
But everyday
it gets harder and harder
pretending and smiling
and sleeping together.

I carry her photo around in my wallet
but that's all that is left of
our love