You soft-&-tender, heart-bender, love-little thing
I always knew, only a true, miracle could bring.
Playful one, chameleon, with baby-soft hair
with others always put first in your fountain of care.
I know your beautiful humility won't let you see
the how and why, and that, you mean everything to me.
Oh, by the way, did I ever say, or show in what I do
that my feelings are overflowing, like yours, too
because you've made me love you. †

C-G-Am-G<sub>5</sub> C-Am/G-E<sup>7</sup> F-Dm-Em<sup>7</sup>-G<sub>5</sub> Dm-F-E<sup>7</sup> Dm-F-Em F-Dm-E<sup>7</sup>-E (\*) Dm-Dm-E<sup>7</sup> ... Dm-G<sup>7</sup>-Am/D

2. You youthful one still clothed in the sun and tennis shoes and jeans who crashed into my life and rearranged all the scenes.

My heart, that stood erect, now leans,
though I still can't detect why or what it means.

But I'm leaning now to go wherever you are,
I will run to you, no matter how far.
I was made to give you the love that passed you by for years, like eternities, alone, as you'd cry . . . and die . . .
But now look where all those paths of pain led to,

forgings of heart things - that make me love you.

(\* Repeat these 4 chords twice on verses 2 and 3)

## [INSTRUMENTAL]

3. You snuggle up against my chest, I bask in your unmasked scent, too many days of waiting already came and went.
Lost ones still debating mating – wasted years all spent while hardly any knew what happened, or what it meant.
But not you & I, darling, like a nearly flawless seam born so close together as if flowing down one stream . . .
Would providence or destiny have eyed us as a team?
Living through our nightmares alone, but together reached our dream as all those years of hidden fears, were leading into ev-er-y-thing . . . making me love you.

We have everything . . . because you've made me love you.

## [END]

Written: August 19 – September 12, 2014

† This title line is very dramatic, more spoken than sung, from the deepest depths