

For you I want to pen a masterpiece,
But I just can't find the words,
I feel I've never said my peace,
Ideas scatter like surprised birds.

The lyrics of our song,
I hope to one day write,
I'm just afraid I'll get things wrong,
And incur your spite,

In my heart of hearts I know,
That it's such a silly thought,
But I just can't let the feeling go,
Paranoia my brain has got,

I fear that tired you'll grow of me,
And cast me to the side,
And regardless of my constant pleas,
The love we share will've died,

Thankfully messages you send me prove,
That it is all just in my head,
And with thoughts of you my doubts removed,
Contentment fills instead.

Your incandescent shining light,
The darkness burns away,
With newly cleared head I feel alright,
Newfound conviction will not sway,

Three words I chant to keep me calm,
That help me make it through,
Each day and night I quote this psalm,
I, and love, and you.