**Sunshine Kisses**

The most difficult thing I ever have to do

Is hug you goodbye and walk away from you.

‘Cause I love you so much that when you aren’t around

The world turns upside down: the sky becomes the ground.

When I try to remember how things are supposed to be

Everything gets mixed up as you can plainly see:

My love for you is tall just like a digging mole.

And it gleams and shimmers like a dull lump of coal.

When you are gone, I laugh just like a thunderstorm.

And I feel as ticklish as an angry bee swarm.

My love wishes to fly above the clouds like mice.

Or burn me with its warmth like a great ball of ice.

My love for you is bright like the blackness of space.

And makes me feel silly causing my grumpy face.

My love for you is soft just like a solid rock.

And as nicely fragrant as a stinky, old sock.

My love causes dancing like a boring lecture.

And it’s as colorful as a black and white picture.

My love makes things yummy just like pickle ice cream.

And it makes me feel calm like a screaming sports team.

My love makes me happy like catching a disease.

My love for you is sweet like tuna fish cookies.

My heart is so confused when you are not nearby.

I can’t do anything except sit there and sigh.

When I finally see you, I brighten with delight

Because I know the world has just been made all right.

My search for the world’s beauty was a vain treasure hunt;

Now beauty is everywhere because you stand in front.

Everything makes sense now that you’ve come back to me,

I look around our world as my heart wanders free:

From tall mountains reaching for shimmering rainbows

To laughing young children with squirmy, ticklish toes.

From parrots flying on warm, refreshing breezes

To bright beams of sunlight that cause silly sneezes.

From soft bunnies nibbling among the fragrant blooms

To dancing acrobats in colorful costumes.

From trees of yummy fruit along calm, tinkling streams

To happy bedtime stories which give you your sweet dreams.

The world is so immense with wonders to explore,

Memories to cherish, and friendships to adore.

Yet all these things together don’t equal the small bliss

Of having one joy from you: a cheerful sunshine kiss.