

Her eyes have the same silver lining her smile  
brings to my day,  
She shields me from harsh reality and keeps my  
depression at bay,  
I love to watch her, she's beautiful,  
Her love language is violent but not harmful,  
Gentle and amazing, that's why I admire her,  
Though she changes from time to time and  
things may get darker,  
To me she shines, she's bright and she lights up  
my day,  
She doesn't always think so, her mind is often  
gray,  
I always cheer her up as much as I can,  
I love to walk with her, hand in hand,  
She's always there when I look up,  
And has a place in my heart no one can usurp,  
I look up to her for inspiration, to feel like I can fly,  
I aspire to be like her and glide through the sky,  
I feel higher with her, better, my gladness is loud,  
Together, we are clouds.

