

Lesiba,

I caught myself thinking of you today,  
In the silliest, sweetest kind of way.  
Your smile sneaks in and steals the scene,  
Even when you're nowhere to be seen.

I don't need grand words or fancy shows,  
Just quiet laughs only we know.  
So here's my heart - take it, it's true,  
Always, somehow... it finds you.



From, Bertha