

Whisper of Happyness

The smile,

A beacon 'round the corner, pure delight it seems,
Ignites a spark within the heart, sets the soul to gleam.

A yearning stirs to speak to her but, I pause and sigh,

The smile,

Speaks volumes without words, of worldly,
Beautiful silent symphony, an everlasting melody,
Feels the sweet temptation to ask her out but, I see still,

The smile,

Rewinds time back to that corner's gentle bliss,
An eternal loop of 'Happyness', in life's maze, it's this I embrace.