

She is....

-PBC

A lunar glow, her beauty bright,
An angel's grace, in softest light,
My gaze held captive, heart's delight,
Lost her presence, day and night.

Her eyes, though small, a spark did hold,
That made me smile, a joy untold.
Her face, a beacon, shining bright,
Outshone the moon with its own light.

A soul so rare, a spirit bright,
The most unique in all my sight.
Her inner beauty, shining through,
More radiant than all I knew.

**Her positive attitude, a gentle art,
Touched my heart and played a vital part.
Her honesty, a treasure rare and true,
A precious gem, I always knew.**

**She loves herself, a radiant light,
More than all the world combined.
That fierce self-love, a shining sight,
Inspires me, a kindred mind.**

**She was creative, full of grace,
Making things in a unique space.
Her ideas, different from the rest,
A mind that always stood the test.**

**A beautiful girl, the world's bright gleam,
My eyes have witnessed such a dream.
Those interesting eyes, a soulful art
Forever captured within my heart.**

