

## **Marty**

Like the warmth of the sun on a chilly day.  
Like the refreshing rain late in may.

Like the joy of chocolate or a walk on the beach  
or a hug from a child or a Fredricksburg peach.

Like a fire at Christmas or a long deep kiss  
or your gentle touch. These I miss.

We will be one this is for sure.  
Our love will be grand so sweet and pure.

Marty, my love I reach out my hand.  
asking for yours from across the land.

To many you've loved and healed their woe's.  
To me even more than all of those.

To them you given your love, time and care.  
To me forever the perfect pair.

The union will be the most glorious kind.  
the type that only few will ever find.

I ask you to know me each wrinkle and scar  
know me closely and not from afar.

For it's in this closeness you provide so sweet.  
That I feel whole so strong and complete.

Thank you for choosing to love only me.  
Together forever will our love be.