

Magic Morning

The sun creeps past the window sill,
The room with light begins to fill,
We wake, and shyly share our
First good morning kiss,
After a night so filled with bliss,
We kiss.

Today the world begins anew,
As dreams we dared not dream come true.
We rise and turn to face a dawn we won't forget,
That Magic Morning after the night
When our hearts first met.