

FOR DOROTHY

We share the days and nights together,
the mornings and the afternoons,
the kitchen and the news and weather,
the birthdays and a hundred tunes.

*Oh, but it's not easy to express the way I feel.
No, it isn't easy just to show my love is real.*

I like your style of conversation,
the way you walk and what you wear.
I like your special sense of humour
and jokes that only we can share.

Oh, how I love your eyes;
they speak more than words
of the song that is you inside.

So much of you is in my breathing.
You're written into every scene.
I love you more than songs and singing,
I want to stay inside your dreams.

© 1978 Robin Mann