

So much do I love you
That I'd live with little things
Like photos, lights and picture frames,
Or other figurines.

I take advice from you as if
Your words were formed in gold,
Your sentiments, to me are honest,
Lovely, true and bold.

In looking at your comely self, I see
The radiance of stars,
Such beauty as to e'er outlive
The petty loss of hours;

Your voice, like velvet buttercups,
With blinding lights inside,
Inspires me to betterment,
With joy, my ears imbibe.

You excite the world, my dear,
Your way is one anew
For everyone with good fortune
To get to be with you,

And I am grateful for the chance
To say with loving praise
How perfectly this moment lives,
Because it's your birthday!