

I must be crazy to be falling in love,

It's something that comes from God above;

I'm looking and choosing in all the wrong places,

In the hearts and lives of the people and spaces.

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I go out to the street and my heart beats for joy,

At the thought of a kiss from a girl to a boy;

I know and I try to really find the right one,

But only god knows where she is under the sun.

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In the beauty of nature and the love of the day,

Christ is perfecting in his most wonderful way;

His love is all knowing and wanting to please,

To find me and lead me with pleasure and ease.

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Two hearts now beating at the end of the day,

Into one single meeting of love in it's way;

When people come together and all fall in love,

The memory is sweet music with money to live.

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I look to the sky with all the heavens above,

To believe in the world and all of god's love;

As the meaning is plain and simple to behold,

Like all of the treasure and love full of gold.

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I think she must now love me and I in return,

Where we can live happily, love starting to earn;

The children live merrily in a house full of love,

To reach the highest of highs in skies all above.

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**Signed,**

**I think that will do.**