

Sitting there right in front of me,  
I find a girl who interesting to see;  
Whose beauty there is like a star,  
That's pictured bright just as you are.

I remember back when I'd run the beach.  
As I see her sit there as her face does teach;  
You see in these eyes of lying decept.  
It's beauty pictured in every one beat.

And as the days go by so far,  
I wonder just what makes her a star;  
For in her heart her mind does turn,  
That she can win and make and warn.

But through the smiles of bleek and mist,  
I think a while of her cheek I missed;  
To set my lips upon her heart,  
Would see me right and love her smart.

But deep within where a child begins,  
Where love and passion meets softness skin;  
There beats a heart that feels all in,  
That I might find the love to win.

So many a day I'd love to see Renee,  
Of all my plains I've ran so grey;  
That she might tell me a tale of hers,  
That through my life I find love stirs.

Signed,

Renee