

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