

Holding hands

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Sunrise or sunset, blue skies or rain one thing will always be true I simply want to be able to hold hands with you

There will always be time for passionate kisses and gazing deep into your eyes but nothing can replace the intimacy of walking hand-in-hand, together through our lives

It's not quite holding you close but it certainly strengthens our connection our fingers laced together a testament to our affection

So take my hand in yours walk with me for a while all of our dreams reflected in your smile

Bare your soul and I'll bare mine we can cement our bond till the end of time

Our love is more eternal than death and if I were to try to find the words starting now, till my dying breath it still wouldn't be enough time to tell you all you mean to me every time I close my eyes, my hear cries your name, silently

You've become so much a part of my life the lines are blurred where I end and you begin holding hands is just the start of what happens when love is so freely given