

Gifts

a tiny drop of dew
on an emerald blade of grass
sent a rainbow through the air
then the sun reflected on it
i saw every hue
and picked my favorite one
from all the other colors
to be a gift for you

take from my hand
keep it in your heart
its now yours my love
i bring it as a present
after it is old
and all the bright has faded
you can give it back to me
and change it for a kiss

i went to the sea
and stood there on the sand
and counted all the ripples
as they marched on to the land
and number forty one
whispered me a secret
so i'll tell it to you
if you promise me you'll keep it

take from my hand
keep it in your heart
its now yours my love
i bring it as a present
after it is old
and doesn't seem to matter
you can give it back to me
and change it for a kiss

while i was asleep
i heard a melody
it anchored in my mind

until the break of morn'n
and then i wrote it down
along with it some rhymes
and spoke of how i felt of you
in each and every line

take from my hand
keep it in your heart
its now yours my love
i bring it as a present
after it is old
and its lost it's color
you can give it back to me
and change it for a kiss

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