

An Elderly Man to His Wife

By Thomas Whitson

A playful drop of sunshine
The sparkle in your eye
Reminds me of when we were young
And I thought that I might die
If I never got to hold you
To feel you in my arms
If I never got to know you
And to wear out all your charms

Dear, do you remember
The time when we were there?
At moonlit Central Station
And I made you take a dare
To jump onboard a boxcar
Then just to say I had
I hopped on too and kissed you
Were you ever mad!

Dear, do you remember
When we had our first fight?
I thought I'd never smile again
I stayed awake all night
Crying softly to myself
Why'd I been such a jerk
To tell you that I loved you
Then to put you after work

Dear, do you remember
The first time that we danced?
We'd hardly stepped out on the floor
And you had me romanced
Carried off by your soft touch
Held by your sweet smile
We danced together all night long
We prob'bly danced a mile

Dear, do you remember
How much I loved you then?
Our life was never easy
But we stuck through thick and thin
And who would ever have guessed
That I'd learn to love you more
But here I am today
And as I'm tapping Heaven's door
I love you, Dear, I love you
I love you more
I love you more