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Lady with the Golden Hair

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Lady with the Golden Hair

Anthony Labson

Hair as golden as the sun
And lips as soft as pillows.
Eyes that are windows
To the gates of Heaven.

I would love to be lost
In your paradise.
I wish I could taste your cherry lips
And drink the juices within them.

Whenever you walk into a room
The sunlight seems to dim.
When you open your mouth and sing
You can make an opera slient.

With a simple touch of kindness
You made a statue break out of his shell.
His blood raced through his veins again
And his eyes filled with salty tears
At the sight of your smile.

I live today because of you then
I go on now with the thought of seeing you again.
To hear your sweet voice call my name
And send chills through my body.
To feel the embrace
That can only be described as love.

Till I see you again
My lady with the golden hair.
Love
Your Statue