

Being smothered,
 by someone who is never there.
Counting the days,
 he doesn't call
Trying to find fault
 in self-proclaimed perfection.
Never a fight,
 or a nonagreement.
Just two people,
 who are perfect for each other.

-Gwyn Fox

Perfection

To me, he is perfection.
Perfect in the way he smiles
And loves and is.
The way he looks so far down
Into my eyes and I look back
Down into his. We connect.
He laughs his own laugh
And wishes me sweet "good night"s.
This man is so strong and kind,
Gentle and protecting,
Tall and handsome.
He knows he is good at what he does
And still tries to improve.
I have never known someone
Who has a great sense of humor,
Is a good conversationalist,
And has conviction in his opinions
Like he does.
He has a wonderful voice,
Likes to travel to far off places,
And sits with style.
He cracks me up.
He teaches me to think.
All of the eclectic qualities
I have been searching for,
And was hoping to find one person
With just one of them,
He has all of them.
Every last one.
It's truly amazing.
He is amazing.
He is perfect.

-Pam Salling