

In Love

I find I like your shade of hair.
I like your build. I like your walk.
I like your eyes. I like your smile.
I like to hear your laugh and talk.
And though I find that this is true.
That's not just why I'm loving you.

It's not the flimsy outer shell
That draws my soul so close to you.
It's 'cause you're brave and strong and fine.
It's 'cause you're good and kind and true.
Because you are yourself, I know
That's why I find I love you so.