

Marriage

When we were young, I sometimes thought
That the good life would be,
To gain such wealth that we could laugh
And spend it foolishly.

Now that the years have come and gone,
The lessons learned have taught
That wealth alone will never fill.
The gift it leaves is naught.

The blessings that have grown for us
Are those you cannot see;
The trust – the peace - the knowledge that
We're blessed with being "we".