

Publicerad 2009-11-04 18:51 av Endless Love MS

I love you

I love that you are the first person I think about when I wake every morning

I love the moment the train stops in Uppsala and I rise of the train and meet you

I love the way you kiss me and hold me

I love when you give me the look that makes me in love

I love when you say sweet things to me

I love when you carry me to the bathroom because I'm tired

I love the way you cook food

I love that after I spend a day with you I can still smell your perfume on my clothes and my hands

And I love that you are the last person I want to talk to before I go to the bed

But I hate to go away from you everytime we meet

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