

Beautiful the potter made...

A strong and wondrous man that day he scooped and sculpted,

But there is just one thing,

What kinda life will he bring,

Beautiful flowers whenever he speaks.

He will light up darkness and bring peace.

Bright yellow sunshine's he will bring with his eyes.

The eyes of love and no secrets to hide.

His ears will bring bridges across Rivers of Grey,

Will bring comfort everyday.

When he listens, to her speak.

His heart will bring warm thunders and hot summer days,

It will also understand the breeze of what has gone away,

It will burn with molten lava and flowers that bloom.

Whenever he fall back and back into love with her.

When he sees life happen and helps her endure it too.

Whenever he cherishes the time he has on this earth.

Beautiful will his eyes be so blue,

Will match with hers someday, a beautiful hue. Beautiful the potter made a strong and wondrous man that

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~Hallie Murray