Despite It All

Now, I will admit I didn't think we'd end up here
But, for once in my life - I was wrong
At first, it was about you always being late
And then, how I always waited for you

Those first four months, I had a suspicion
But I still didn't think we'd be here now
I wanted you then, and I want you now
But that didn't stop me from waiting

You were in my head, from the moment I woke up
To the second I called it a day
I waited and waited for you
Just so that I could say:

I want this, I want us to be official
And I was so ready for us
But you weren't - and that was okay
I still was fine with waiting for that day

A couple weeks went by, and you say:
I'd rather deal with this with you, than alone
From then on, every love song was about you
With the quarter moon watching us,

On the fourth day, of the second month,
Of the two-thousandth and twenty-forth year
We made it official
And lord knows I would have waited another

two-thousand and seventy-seven years more
And still, I look up
Oh, the moon, how she reminds me of you
My dear lover, how the future calls for us

Not a moment goes by without you on my head
The things I'd do for you, aren't limited to the things
I do now, in the past, or in the future
Oh, pretty boy - only your storms can calm my

Sunny days, because after all - the Sunniest of Days
Still need the Craziness of Rains

And despite it all, in the end - it’s you I start my day with
And it’s you I end this poem to