

# My Wife at 67

(11<sup>th</sup> April 2012)

Geoff Davies

Although it's not a milestone  
I feel I have to say  
'I love you lots and lots my dear  
especially today'.

Now you're sixty seven  
And catching up with me,  
When you get to my age  
I'll be seventy three!

Time plods on, as we well know,  
To a future yet unknown;  
The past has many memories  
The years gone by have flown.

We've had our little ups and downs  
And stressful times it's true,  
But remember this, my sweetest love,  
I'm still in love with you.

I know I do not talk a lot  
And sometimes fall asleep,  
But things will never change, my love,  
So not another peep.

What e'er my faults (you have some too!)  
I'll always be in love with you.  
My epitaph, when laid to rest?  
'He loved his wife and did his best'.

I'll now end there,  
It's much too sad;  
I married you  
That makes me glad.

© 2012