

Being loved by you is a miracle new each day,
A miracle that never ceases to touch my heart,
Each precious moment past and still ahead
Is one that's shared with you in deed or thought.

Like you I dream of times when we can rest
Entwined in days and nights of just ourselves
And yet this life we live together now
Is full of beauty reflected in those we love.

What is this beauty that you bring to life?
This joy that makes your life a song of love?
Each day with you I'm closer to its source,
Through all our years I've learned that this is true:
*That every moment spent in love with you,
I'm drawn by grace nearer the heart of God.*