

At the end of the day

at the end of the day
its not the way of the lay
nor, truth be told
the size of the prize
but the warmth of your eyes
and the love in your voice
that convinces me
that you're the right choice

at the end of the day
its not what they say
nor to be bold
what they do or are told
its the gentle caress
and the welcoming kiss
that reminds me again
why you bring me such bliss

at the end of the day
its not who owns what
nor on analysis
who is the swot
but that we are here
and don't need a beer
to help us express our love
for at the end of the day
we are here with each other
a gift from our parent above

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