A gift of love

Whippoorwills and daffodils are pretty things
All the works of nature that we see each spring
All the pretty color at a rainbow's end
Could never match the beauty on your face I've seen

You brought me laughter you gave me joy
You brought me pleasure like a kid with a christmas toy
You brought the sunshine from up above
And that's not all you bought you gave me love

Honey suckles morning glories around my door
Honey bees that gather nectar and much more
Smiling faces children's laughter,skies above
All that I could ask for then you gave me love

* Refrain