

2004

Another Christmas and we all have our health  
I wouldn't trade that for any amount of wealth  
We eat like kings our house is warm  
Ben has a new pony and you have a new form  
A little more round, all belly of course  
She kicks and she bucks a bit like a horse  
Making you mom and me a dad  
Is the best idea we ever had  
Now with our girl in two very short months  
Its back to the diapers and chasing the runts  
I wouldn't have traded this part of my life  
Two wonderful children and you as my wife  
Now, after she comes we need to be sure  
For your throat and your hands we will find the cure  
You'll get into that suit and lay in the sun  
I can't wait for summer it will be so much fun  
Maybe we'll take some time all alone  
Leave the dog, the Kids, and the home, (With a relative)  
Spend some time without the TV  
Some quality time just you and me  
I'm picturing the waves and the sand in my head  
A moon lit night, we'll paint the town red  
I better stop there before things get wild  
My poems are normally always quite mild