

How can she say, she's lost without him
He's not a compass, he never was
How can she say, "life has no meaning?"
Life meant something before he came along, it still does
How can she say he stole her heart
You can't steal what's given away
Love isn't blind, but sometimes it's short sighted
And if you're not careful you can lose your way

For as long as I've known her, she's either been with someone,
Breaking up with someone, or dating five or six men,
Looking for that special someone.
Her girlfriends were all good-naturedly envious of her beauty,
Her warmth, her sense of humor.
Everywhere we'd go, she'd always be the center of attention,
Without ever trying to be.
When he came along, at first they appeared to be an unlikely pair,
But they did look wonderful together.
Soon their differences only served to make them more attractive
to each other
And even they began to think of themselves as the perfect couple.
She was a stunning bride.

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At the wedding, his friends clapped him on the back,
Congratulated him. Not knowing he never quite felt he measured
up to her standards.
Neither did he, nor did we know that her entire sense of self esteem
Was directly tied to whomever was the current man in her life.
To hear him discuss it, he says that every day during the last
two years of their
Marriage he