

Valentine

Chuck Ragan

She is not the type that would talk the talk despite
Over how and where she walks
When apparent duty calls
I am overly enthralled and delivered from the dark
Of a reckoning awakening

And every move she makes with the cadence that she wakes
Takes my soul up to the sky through the shadows and sunshine
I am overly inclined.
I am captivated and concentrated on my sweet my valentine

I say I was made to know just as water's made to flow
I'll lay down with you tonight for tomorrows another time
We will dance away you know somewhere high up in the snow
After rain has grown to cold and where the heavens meet the earth.

And in the morning light the sound of breathing soft inside
Images still passing by from all the dreams throughout the night
I could lay awake like this next to you for hours after another
With my sweet my valentine

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