

## Life

## Sleeping at Last

It began  
With a whisper in my ear:  
"I think it's time."  
Suddenly all we held dear was on the line.  
As your heart measured in mountains fell and climbed.  
You're okay, you're okay, you're okay, you're okay.  
Amen.

We were changed in an instant.  
We became so much more.  
Our definition of perfect was written when she was born.

She drew her first breath out of what love meant.  
In my heart, reconciled all the darkness and light inside my chest.  
As her hands held tight.  
And her eyes met mine, I saw the future unfold in sliver and gold.  
And I'm already proud.

Beautiful like your mother,  
You are grace, you are light.  
The better version of our past.  
From the start of life.

We will learn from each other.  
As you grow up, we will too.  
And our reflections of one another.  
We will start something new.  
We were changed in an instant.  
We became so much more.  
Our definition of perfect was written when you were born.

There is so much to tell you.  
There is so much to see.  
We will show you the oceans, and everything in between.  
What a privilege to love you,  
To teach you all that we know.  
To watch you build a collection of dreams that you can call your own.

You are beautiful like your mother.  
You are grace, you are light. Oh.  
A better version of our past.  
From the start of life.  
We were changed in an instant,  
When we became so much more. Oh.  
Our definition of perfect was written when you were born.