

It was too good to be bad and not as happy as sad,

It was beautiful in its own direction and now it's gone I'm glad;

I was trying to see all the good things in life but was blind,

I really needed something better and to have God on my mind.

It was too good to be bad and there was not a thing I could do,

I really needed to focus clearer and see more of me and you;

I wanted to be kind of the world and was humbled to the death,

I had to make mean more things for each and every breath.

It was too good to be bad and life could not be better,

So I had to take it all to task and live by every letter;

It seemed like things were going right but something had to go wrong,

All I needed was to say I love you and say it in a song.

It was too good to be bad and far too perfect to be true,

I really need to look at myself close and believe in being blue;

Now that it has all gone right it really was too good to be bad,

It was so beautiful and brilliant that in fact that was all I had.

It was too good to be bad so I wanted it kind and gentle,

It would never be the same again so it became managmental;

And the fundamental truth of it was that I think I like it,

And all the very best of me was loving living being so fit.

It was too good to be bad and could not believe my luck of it,

So I looked at her straight in the eye and said I love you a bit;

She was too good to be bad and it seemed that he was too,

So they looked each other in the eyes and truly said I love you.

Signed,

Both Happy