

More than words can say is the trouble with the whole of mankind,
That we are kind and gentle but money corrupted the mind;
For in the game of life it is not always everything you know,
But something that is left unsaid, could have been said in love.

For when we forget what we want and don't know what to say,
The weather changes rapidly and that is the end of the day;
But to rightly look at life in regards to what's left unsaid,
Is more than words can say and tomorrow gently out of bed.

But as the day grows weary and still a lot of things to say,
It helps if you write them down in poetry and get it your way;
For a friend can often help when you're down and on your own,
And everything else you want is still waiting on the phone.

So when it is all said and done, more than words can say,
And you're tired and stuck with yourself to find another day;
Remember there is some else out there who want to hold your hand,
And will love you deep and meaningfully and help you understand.

And sometime all the beauty on earth is more than words can say,
And love is the only real answer for things to go your own way;
For the beauty of creation is sometimes left along to nature,
Where only God can understand and lead home the promised land.

And there's beauty is the meaning of knowing you understand,
When there's thing in life that are more than words can say;
The real answer is to start again with yourself another way,
That you might understand and express yourself in words you can say.

Signed,

I said I love you