

The lover heart romantic fool,  
Of passionate nights of the old school;  
Fallen in love again with his only women,  
Taken her hand and lead her away when says then.

True love comes from the heart not head,  
The brain that rules will be the one wed;  
Living to entertain and dine out nights,  
Under the stars and moonlit lights.

Chocolates and flowers and sweet scented smells,  
The roses or candy like fragrance that dwells;  
Magnificent scenery and magic moments,  
These are the delicacies of the romantics omens.

Meaningful words and understanding ideas,  
Spoken in truth and lasting for years;  
Passionate thoughts and wonderful love,  
These are the niceties from God high above.

Signed,

Life's too short