

He always knew that it would come to this
That the evening would end with a kiss
His search had ended with this wonderful miss

The years of swiping right, or left in most cases
And just knew they had posted their younger faces
Before the spots, wrinkles and for some their braces

But now his sweetness sat before him
Bright and beautiful and slim
His cup of joy filled to the brim

They spent the evening talking the world
And he saw his future life with her unfurl
With thoughts that made his head swirl

What joy to watch her delicate hands
Float in the air as she told off her plans
He had become one her biggest fans

He felt his heart would burst with joy
When she asked if he would be her boy
But while he waited she became so coy

That he didn't push and spoil the date
No, he thought his feelings can wait
To be expressed and left it to fate

The meal came to a close
And from her seat she rose
And he decided to propose

That he walk her home that night
After all, he said, he wasn't right
To leave her to catch frostbite

At which she giggled like a child
And he became even more beguiled
They strolled and talked and smiled

Until they reached her front door
He struggled to say anything more
As love for her oozed through every pore

She tilted her head to his
And there came that kiss
oh what joy, what bliss

As they kissed and kissed
He said he couldn't exist
Without her and so this

He knew it would come to his wedding day
And honeymoon on an island far away
And they have stayed married until this very day