

## #20 WORDS

( Mature Readers ONLY )

Words are cheap, they have little value  
When they're spoken by that special gal you  
Love and cherish and even marry.  
The one you sweat and slave for and tarry

All day at work to get her things  
While hoping for blessings that making her happy brings...  
Or are suppose to anyway when things go right  
But rarely receive when the day turns to night!

***She loves me she says; I hear all the time.  
She shows me by keeping our home looking fine;  
By doing the dishes and laundry and chores...  
And windows and cooking and cleaning the floors!***

But men need to have special time with their one  
To forget all the day's troubles and just have some fun...  
And get close to their wife in her heart and her soul  
Then eventually her body; their most intimate goal.

Because a man and a wife must have a strong bond.  
To be held close by each other, they both need to be fond  
To have a relationship like Christ and His bride  
Where we know what she's feeling way deep down inside.

I long to give her the desires of my heart  
Although sometimes the horse gets in front of the cart!  
But I don't understand how to get her to feel;  
How to open up her heart to me; and to me that's the big deal!

Until that day gets here I'll continue to struggle  
With how do I get time to get down and snuggle  
**And "be one" with my wife in spirit and in soul**  
When our marriage in Christ would be under control

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**With both of us being willing to give to each other.**

Wish she'd act like a wife and not just a mother!  
'Cause her duties are twofold; to our child (ren) and me  
To make us both (all) happy and to set our minds free

To find all the wonderful things Christ has for us;  
And to do it with joy and without any fuss;  
Knowing we're doing exactly what God wants us to do...  
Finding strength in the Lord, starting each day anew.

I'm getting tired of staying up night after night  
Not being happy at bedtime, having to get up and write  
All these poems that are my way of dealing  
With the hurt and frustration I'm certainly feeling!

I pray that someday I'll find the right words  
That will sink into her head and not be just for the birds;  
'Cause this isn't the first poem that's been on this subject...  
And having to do this I'm starting to object!

I notice my mind is very creative this late;  
**Maybe what I should do is take her out on a date!**  
**Then we could focus on just one another**  
**And she'd be only my wife and not just a mother!**

Note: (brackets) for you to use if you have more than 1 child  
( I only had ONE child) and would like to recite it to your woman.

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