**The Song of the Everyday Valentine**

On those sweet, slow certain Saturdays

She sings the song of the Everyday Valentine

“Would you like a cup of tea?”

She offers

Lighting the flame, she sets the kettle to the stove

To the table, she brings

Two cups, two saucers, two spoons

The milk and sugar

Around the kitchen she dances

The dance of the Everyday Valentine

She pours the tea and we sit together

Looking out over the day…

Together we share the minutes

And the memories are made…

As we move, all too soon, to nightfall

On those long, lost lazy Sundays

Once again se offers to make the tea

We measure each sip carefully

And take our time over something sweet

When it is time to say good night

We lay together as gently as two spoons

And we wait again

To sing the song

Of the Everyday Valentine

1996

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