



Rare Love

Honey Bear

Our world is very well aware
of the gross PDA we share
You and I, always at each other's care

We never mind sharing one chair
You compliment everything I wear
You're like breathing fresh air

I love when in bed, we lay there- bare
and in each other's eyes, we deeply stare
Playfully brushing your fingers through my hair
Always there to calm me from a nightmare

To each other- we never swear
Even when we act like we don't care
we never treat each other unfair

Our beautiful love is rare
Something no one can compare