

Julianna
Reavis High School

You are my Hershey kiss with your eyes of chocolate.
Your smile is a hot cup of tea on a stressful day.
You are my simplest sapphire.
Your strong arms are the big oak I take shelter under on hot days, holding me up on my swing.
You are the cherry blossom enveloping me with your sweet scent
Your hands are the steady stream in my life, calming, holding mine.
Your voice is the song that makes me happy when I'm sad.
You are my Hershey kiss, sweet, and warm, melting me when our lips meet.