**My New Valentine**

When our eyes first met and the world stopped spinning.

We realized that this was just the beginning,

of a relationship about to bloom.

Whoever thought that I’d be a groom?

When our lips kissed and I felt that tingle.

I knew right then and there I was no longer single,

because an angel had just captured my soul.

From that moment on, it was your household.

Sometimes love can seem like a game of Russian roulette.

But I feel like the Last Man Standing on the Bachelorette.

It’s the grand finale, the last episode.

I caught the Leprechaun at the end of the rainbow.

My pot of gold is a lifetime with you,

as I’m filled with nothing but gratitude.

Is this a miracle or perhaps something divine?

Because it feels like heaven with my new Valentine…

Greg Ware

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