

when you opened the door
i was hesitant
watching the snow fall around where we'd stand
but i followed you in the path
in the cold, in the dark
i trusted the light in your hand

well i stood in the flurry
and listened low, took a breath
and you took the light inside
contently i waited there
in the still, in the dark and quiet
i closed my eyes

i remember the day we met
and people watched as we ran
the circles that we made
in cement ran deeper than anyone else had

i love watching you
gentle heart, curious
and how you move where your soul goes
oh how people judge, pay no mind
so may your light come shine out through your windows