



## *Morning Realization:*

The sun rises and so do I  
I glance at you sleeping and wonder why  
The birds are chirping a happy song  
I look at you and wonder- how long?  
I close my eyes to pray above  
And reality hits me that this is love  
For better or worse is what we vowed  
Through good or bad and still be proud  
You may not be the prince that I hoped you'd be  
And I don't always act like your perfect queen  
I open my eyes at the sound of your snore  
I smile as I ask; who could want more?  
Reality is what it is and what you perceive it to be  
You are my reality and that is all I see.

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