

As In Rebekkamaria "Crochet Work"

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It is a beautiful morning
I wake up with you
Traffic emergency blinking lights
The North Star shines
The winter wind gets to me
I put on your sweater
Boil water for tea
Put on the breakfast soundtrack

I try to mix the perfect tea
But there is something missing
So I dust off our wedding blend
Old spices and love
Your mother's herbs
Oh, what a bliss
Milk ivory smooth
Our oldest cup
The sun shines through my eyes

Let's ride the wild horse
Ride into the sunset
My hips will cramp for sure
A crick in my neck without a doubt
Let's unite our threaded hearts
Looping silk and cotton
This lace was made with love
Handmade to fit this glove

I will crochet us together
This hook is firm but worn
Behold this needlework
No spleen can tear
No seams are seen
Beware of the unraveler
She creams off the top
Turns on her heel
Still my dairy delight is my skimmed milk
Oh my skimmed milk ...

Let's ride the wild horse
Ride into the sunset

My hips will cramp for sure
A crick in my neck without a doubt
Let's unite our threaded hearts
Looping silk and cotton
This lace was made with love
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