- Running `round the tree trunk in our childhood . . .
   Thrill me as we leaned into our teens . . .
   Wanted you forever in our adolescence . . .
   Chemistry goin' wild `neath the scenes.
- Always knew when we were six or seven we'd be mates until forever's end.
  Never even gave it a second thought then, knew you'd always be my lifetime best friend.
- BRIDGE 1: And as we grew to full-grown stature, how our love bonded and grew; chemistry and mystery mixed with passion, in ways, back then, we never knew.

## [TURNAROUND]

- 3. Who'd have thought when we were spunky youngsters, pickin' black-eyed Susans on the hill; blowin' fairies in the wind from dandelions spent in 50 years we'd be doin' it still.
- BRIDGE 2: And as our love became our children, a living pattern carried on, just like us, spawned out of life's mysteries, regenerating when we're gone
  - Playing in the backyard swimming pool through summer, water no more than two-feet deep.
    But it was our dream-come-true, our haven in heaven, among rich joys in memory we could keep.
  - Oh, beautiful life, with no regrets, only fondness, and not a thing that I'd undo.
    Oh, the marvel of destiny in our oneness half of my whole life made of you.

## [INSTRUMENTAL, CARRY OUT TO END]

[END]

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