You're

By Randy C. Finch (March 2014) Dedicated to my wonderful wife, Kathy

> You're the happy in my sadness, the smile behind my frown, the good in all my badness, and the jewels atop my crown.

You're the move behind my stopping, the verb beside my noun, the motion for my pictures, and the volume for my sound.

You're the silver in my linings, the gold that's in my teeth, the platinum in my albums, and the titanium in my knees.

You're the creamer in my coffee, the sugar in my tea, the sweetness in my sourness, and the good inside of me.

You're the strength in all my weakness, the fuel for my empty tank, the I-beams for my building, and the money in my bank.

You're the lift in my depression, the helium in my balloon, the bounce that's in my steps, and the wind across my dunes.

You're everything to me; the things that make me tall. You fill me on the inside. In fact, you're my all in all.