Breathing in the Ocean
by Will Gunter

As the dew,
You’ve stolen my heart in subtle ways,
And as the dawn shines forth and through,
You’ve revealed my heart to the light of day

So here is the truth—let truth be told,
I want not the world for you, my dear,
But rather a life of staying young while growing old,
When our love isn’t measured by years

Instead by the songs our actions sing,
With melodies and rhythms composed,
With no big orchestras or fancy things,
I prefer the song of our hearts alone

So open the dam, let the waters come in,
But keep the romance out,
I want you first, before the world begins,
To wear us slowly down

I love you more than romantic ways,
I care more than emotion,
For we both know when these feelings erase,
We’ll be breathing in the ocean