

My first love

I remember my first love.

He was so strong and wise.

I remember the look in his eyes

When I got my first scar;

When he taught me to drive a car;

When he told me I would be a star.

My first love taught me

who I am

taught me what to look for in a man;

told me not to settle for anything less;

told me I deserve the best.

My first love is not here today.

His time has passed and he has gone away.

His memory will never die

because his smiling eyes

remain in mine.

Father's Day 2010