

## Christy's Song

David Firth

I sit and imagine all sorts of things mostly colorful and new.  
And when that happens almost every time,  
My thoughts just swing around to you.

To you. To you. For what's more colorful and new.  
Than you. Yes, you. There's no one  
Who looks better dressed in blue.

You're just two feet tall but you run my life  
With precision and direction.  
When we go somewhere all you need is speak  
You become the main attraction.

You're the daily glass of wine  
That sends my head a fishin'.  
When you waddle up to me my heart  
Falls into a love condition.

I sit and image a woman of wit,  
Compassion, love, and truth.  
And when that happens almost every time  
My thoughts just swing around to you.

To you. Yes, you. You're a  
A friend and a teacher so few  
To you. With you  
Every day is colorful and new.

If it wasn't for you my life would be  
As lousy as split pea soup. You're still my  
Baby, you're my song, everything that should belong.  
Christina, I love you.

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