

A SONG WRITTEN FOR ZEKIJA

Brightest View

Birthday



1:22

4:01

At my family's ice cream shop, you came,
I saw you there, and nothing stayed the same.
At that concert, we both froze through the night,
Still, next to you, the cold felt almost light.
In your apartment, I could hardly breathe,
That first kiss made my fear just leave.

*Zekiya, on your birthday, hear me say,
After thirty years, you light my way.
You're the one who knows my heart so true,
You're my home, my brightest view.*

We held our children for the first time,
And felt our whole world start to climb.
You love your family with all your heart,
And hold each worry, each fragile part.
Last year, six months, pain filled each day,
I stayed beside you, wishing it away.
Still, your laughter warms the quiet room,
You help the world chase off its gloom.

*Zekiya, on your birthday, hear me say,
After thirty years, you light my way.
You're the one who knows my heart so true,
You're my home, my brightest view.*

That day I taught you how to ride a bike,
You fell, then laughed, and made the whole
day bright.

Our three kids made this house become our home,
Your love has made a family of our home.
And every time you dance I fall in love with you a
little more.

Through every up and down, you chose me still,
You're first to hear the things I need to tell.

Despite my flaws, you still stay near,
I thank you more with every year.
You're first to hear what fills my heart,
May peace be yours in every part.

*Zekiya, on your birthday, hear me say,
After thirty years, you light my way.
You're the one who knows my heart so true,
You're my home, my brightest view.*

*The years keep turning, soft and bright,
I'll hold your hand into the light.*



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