A SONG WRITTEN FOR PÌA

Across Distant Lands

Wedding

Your morning message crossed the miles
It filled my waking world with smiles
Each evening, your voice would call me
No distance felt too wide at all
We met across two distant lands
And found our way with open hands
Miles apart, two lands, yet close as can be
Weekend breakfast together
through technology

> *Pìa, I love you with all my heart*
> *How lucky this world made us start*
> *I'll hold you close through every day*
> *Yours, come what may*

Upon the cruise, we both fell ill
When Malta waited, bright and still
You bore the harder part that day
I wished the pain would fade away
Your patient love would see me through
I'm always on your mind, it's true
You give your care so tenderly
And make a home inside of me

> *Pìa, I love you with all my heart*
> *How lucky this world made us start*
> *I'll hold you close through every day*
> *Yours, come what may*

Today, I take your hand in mine
Our wedding vows will hold through time
I'll spend my whole life by your side
Till death, our love will be our guide

> *Pìa, I love you with all my heart*
> *How lucky this world made us start*
> *I'll hold you close through every day*
> *Yours, come what may*

When evening calls, I'll hear you near
Your morning words will stay so clear

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