A SONG WRITTEN FOR JOHN

# Eternal Birthday Light

*Birthday*

At Porlett Manor, disco lights shone
You were on weekend leave, a paratrooper
In nineteen eighty-three, you drove me home
Your red Capri drew us closer
From that first ride, our world began to grow
Side by side, you made our little home glow

> *John, happy birthday, my best friend*
> *You are my everything, my light*
> *My soul mate, beside me to the end*
> *I'll love you all my life*

In Walton, eighty-six, we found our place
A little house to mend and make our own
You left the service for our future days
And turned its waiting walls into a home
On sixteenth May, nineteen eighty-seven
We pledged our love, each promise given
You're my best friend was our first dance
Our love journey was purely happenstance

> *John, happy birthday, my best friend*
> *You are my everything, my light*
> *My soul mate, beside me to the end*
> *I'll love you all my life*

All our four children have now left the nest
And it's just the two of us here
Ten grandchildren, oh how we have been blessed
It's all okay as long as you are near

> *John, happy birthday, my best friend*
> *You are my everything, my light*
> *My soul mate, beside me to the end*
> *I'll love you all my life*

*Our little home still holds our light*
*And every road leads back tonight*

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