A SONG WRITTEN FOR IRIS

Easter Laughter

Christmas



At San Antonio's flea market fair
We wandered Easter aisles without a care
You cracked a confetti egg upon my head
Then off you ran, and I chased you instead
Around the table, quick, you ran from me
You cracked one on the vendor happily
He joined right in, the whole crowd did the same
We laughed so hard, confetti was the game

> *Iris, you are all a wife could be*
> *Through every storm, you still stand close to me*
> *You lift me when the hard times call*
> *You never let me fall*

When I was low, you stayed right by my side
Through tragedy, you never said goodbye
You found me there and lifted me anew
You never gave up, stayed so strong and true
When we learned our son was on his way
You left old habits for his brighter day
You never compromise integrity
That strength has always carried me

> *Iris, you are all a wife could be*
> *Through every storm, you still stand close to me*
> *You lift me when the hard times call*
> *You never let me fall*

This Christmas, I will hold you close tonight
And thank the stars for every guiding light
Whatever comes, I'll stand right by your side
With all the love you gave, I'll be your guide

> *Iris, you are all a wife could be*
> *Through every storm, you still stand close to me*
> *You lift me when the hard times call*
> *You never let me fall*

Like Easter laughter rising through the air
I'll keep your kindness with me everywhere