

Love Poems by Justin Miller (aka neonprimetime)

written for Micky on January 24, 2004

Here I Sit

*Here I sit, and think of you a lot
Right now it's time to eat a tater-tot
I got a library movie, but it won't do
no movie is good unless it's with you*

It's Cold Outside

*It's cold outside, that is true
and it's cold in here, without you
a spark does start, a flame does rise
when I see your beautiful eyes*

I Think of You

*When I see a car go past, I think of you
If I remember the past, I think of you
If see the sun, I think of you
When dream of a son, I think of you*