

THE GIRAFFE AND THE MONKEY

by Daniel Thompson

Wherever we go
Whatever we do
Whenever there's me
I hope that there's you.

Now Money is Funny, it can make people odd.
You forget to be happy, and you live for your job
And fashion, is a passion, beset with a flaw
You can dress to excess, but you'll always need more

And a muscle toned body, may sound like a dream
But no body is better, than chocolate ice cream
What I'm trying to say, is that happiness grows
Not through your wages, or body or clothes

But in laughter and love, and in sharing your life.
In the arms of another as husband and wife.
So when you find someone who's weird just like you
Who laughs when you're stupid and who makes you laugh too.

When you sit on the sofa, not hiding your flaws.
As imperfectly perfect, as the hand that holds yours.
When the fortune of kings, or purse of a beggar.
Won't change how it feels, just being together.

When a cuddle and cuppa is all that you need....

Well then...
you've found something quite special indeed.

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Whenever there's me
I hope that there's you.