

The Love In Henry

The Love In Henry knows no bounds,
Never measured in Euros or Pounds
But he always manages to astound,
A gift for you , he will smile and say.

What is this very rare insight,
To a man who wants only what is right,
And for him the never ending fight,
Please take this, on this sunny day.

Henry has such little time for money,
But his smile is always sunny,
Sometimes his tears a little runny,
I bought this for you, O.K. ?

Towards the rich he has no leaning,
In Henry a brand new meaning,
ALways trying to be redeeming,
A soul he'll help to pray.

And here ends another story,
Of a man who brings you glory,
In him there is just Amore,
This is all I have to Relay.

georgenfinn@upcmail.ie

GEORGE NOEL FINN (c) AUGUST 2007

georgenoelfinn@o2.ie