

Charming

Mindy Gledhill

When you fall out of the wrong side of bed
And every last stoplight in town turns red
When you're lost in a fog and your dreams cannot find you
Call me and I'll remind you

You're charming, you're strange and you're fun
And you dance to the beat of your own little drum
When you add it all up
You're the most perfect sum
Of charming and strange and fun

You're charming, you're wistful and kind
With a fistful of flowers you picked from your mind
I adore how you color outside of the lines
You're charming, you're wistful and kind

One day you'll discover that there is no other
Who fights like the lover you are
For all the world's people to be seen as equally loved
By your wonderful heart

You're charming, you're smart and you're strong
On the black-and-white staff of this life you're the song
I'll be singing your melody all my long
You're charming, my darling, to me