## **Bottle Yours**

## The Ocean Blue

Bottle your happiness
And put it in jars
Save it for wintertime
And snow

Wrap up your holidays
With ribbons and bows
Stuff them all underneath
Your bed

Bottle yours
As the snow starts falling
Bottle yours in your mind
Bottle yours

August remembrance October, July 'April is the cruelest month' He wrote

Burn in your bluey stare Freeze in your smile Weaving them deep within My soul

Bottle yours
When the leaves start falling
Bottle yours in my mind
Bottle yours
Bottle yours
Bottle yours