

Fairy Tale

*Kiss me on the cheek,
For this makes me never weak.*

*With a gentle smile you stand
And with a bunch of flowers in your hand.
You are
Not so handsome and not too good-looking,
But to me you're perfectly charming.
You are
Not a millionaire and not having much money,
But your love is such sugar-rich candy.*

*Kiss me on the forehead,
For this makes me go ahead.*

*Gracefully you walk to me,
And along with your heart give the blown flowers to me.
You will
Softly pat my head when I behave well,
But not too much to make me swell.
You will
Say "It's ok" when I behave ill,
But not too much to make me a devil.*

*Kiss me on the lip,
For this makes me love you deep.*

*Lovingly you pick my hand,
And along with your affection lead me to the wonderland.
There is
No poisonous apples and glass high heels,
But the story is about prince and princess as well.
There is
No luxurious parties and majestic castles,
But the story goes on while we age with wrinkles.*