Not Just My Dog

**You make me feel**

**Like a cherished meadow in the eye of a storm,**

**yet still dry and toasty,**

**surrounded by Daisies and Delilah’s dancing at my feet.**

**Like a vacant beach frozen in time,**

**tan and sun soaked with the thrill of everlasting bliss.**

**You make me feel**

**The light of true happiness,**

**the fizz and the tingles that cause goosebumps on my skin.**

**You’ll never just be my dog but my beloved happy place.**