

Tell me again

You've already told me, just last week
Or was it last month? I don't recall
I see your excitement right before its peak
Make myself comfortable to listen to it all
Again.

What's wrong with that?
Who am I to rip you out of the story
you enjoy so much that you wish to relive it
Again.

Come tell me once more
About the moments you cherish so deeply
Let us get right to their core
and store them in your memories, neatly.
So that, when you next week
Feel the urge to go back, you don't have to seek.
Don't worry, I'll listen
And watch your eyes glisten
When you tell me your story
Again