



# Rachel and Corey's Song

**To:** Rachel and Corey

**From:** Kelly Venable



We love you both so much! Hope you enjoy this song!

Out from under Carolina blue skies, Franklin street left behind, We landed where the towers shine, Big Apple dreams and newfound time. Red solo cups and laughter lines, Lost and found in city lights, Met you on a Brooklyn night, Rooftop air, the world felt right. You asked about Mac Miller tunes, We followed each other from room to room, Shared stories and a drink or two, Woke up and the world felt new. Funny how a friend of a friend. Becomes the one you call your best, From darty days to Sunday rest, Kittens curled upon my chest. We watched the seasons turn to gold, Built a life on stories told, It's Brooklyn hearts in Boston cold, But every chapter still unfolds. Rachel and Corey, this is our song, Wedding bells in Cancun, right where we belong. From Lower East and rooftops in Dumbo to Boston snow, Here's to loving out loud, letting everybody know— January twenty-third, we vow, To bet on this forever, starting now. Natural history halls, holding hands, Food tours through the city's plans, Everyday adventures, making grand. Memories we'll understand. Megabed Sundays, lazy light, Concert tickets in the night, Everything just feels so right— Best friends side by side. You took me up to where the sky. Holds all the secrets in your eyes, A bottle of wine and a sweet surprise— A question under Brooklyn skies. Now snow falls in Charlestown, But the love keeps pouring down— Our roots still NYC-bound, But this is our hometown now. We watched the seasons turn to gold, Built a life on stories told, It's Brooklyn hearts in Boston cold, But every chapter still unfolds. Rachel and Corey, this is our song, Wedding bells in Cancun, right where we belong. From Lower East and rooftops in Dumbo, to Boston snow, Here's to loving out loud, letting everybody know— January twenty-third, we vow, To bet on this forever, starting now. Here's to the trips, the concerts, the cheers, Sunday slow mornings that turn into years. Every goodbye just bringing us near, To the life we wrote right here. Rachel and Corey, this is our song, Wedding bells in Cancun, right where we belong. From Lower East to rooftops in Dumbo to Boston snow, Here's to loving out loud, letting everybody know— January twenty-third, we vow, To bet on this forever, starting now. Big city hearts, small world love, Count every star, still not enough. Rachel and Corey, this is our song— For every day, for all lifelong.