

Hold Me Closer Tonight

To: Jordan

From: Maya

Happy anniversary, babe!

Met you on a Tuesday, neon lights and laughter. Brewery buzz, crowded room faded after. We talked ‘til the last call, couldn’t get enough. The world outside spinning, but we slowed it up. You steal my worries away. With that easy kind of grace. When I’m lost, you know the way. And bring me home. Jordan, it’s our anniversary. And I just wanna say, you’re home to me. You’re the warmth in December, the calm in my storm. My reason, my rhythm, where my heart belongs. Every morning you’re singing in the shower— It’s the soundtrack of my happiest hours. Jordan, it’s our anniversary. And I just wanna say, you’re home to me. City gets heavy, and the sun forgets to shine. But you’re my comfort, pulling me back every time. With your old school soul and your sweet serenades. I find myself loving every note you play. You turn my grey to gold. Even on my hardest days. I hold you close—don’t let go. Boy, you’re all I know. Jordan, it’s our anniversary. And I just wanna say, you’re home to me. You’re the warmth in December, the calm in my storm. My reason, my rhythm, where my heart belongs. Every morning you’re singing in the shower— It’s the soundtrack of my happiest hours. Jordan, it’s our anniversary. And I just wanna say, you’re home to me. If forever starts with trivia and laughter in your eyes. Let’s keep on writing chapters, turning ordinary nights. Into stories I’ll remember when I’m old and grey. You’re the answer I’ve been chasing—baby, don’t ever change. Jordan, it’s our anniversary. And I just wanna say, you’re home to me. You’re the warmth in December, the calm in my storm. My reason, my rhythm, where my heart belongs. Every morning you’re singing in the shower— It’s the soundtrack of my happiest hours. Jordan, it’s our anniversary. And I just wanna say, you’re home to me. You’re my home, you’re my song. With you’s where I belong. Happy anniversary, Jordan. You’re my forever one.

Swoonsong