

Pardise's Song

To: Pardise

From: Robert Adam Harrison

Merry Christmas, Pardise !

In the dim lights of Dilworth, you smiled across the table. Tuesday in June, the start of a fable. You reached for my hand, I felt time slow down. First page of our story, this is how legends go around. Promise ring glimmered that first Christmas night. Now this year, bags packed, Orlando flights. Dreaming of a future blurred between both our names. When our hearts and our families are one and the same. All the best things— Happen by chance or by choice, We find them together, With laughter as our voice. You and me, always chasing sunsets. Bike wheels spinning, hearts can't forget. Long walks with Pacey bounding ahead. We're laughing through storms, soaking wet. Lost rings in the sand and dolphins in sight. Making our own kind of magic every night. If this is a greatest love story, I'm grateful it's you with me. Yeah, if this is the greatest love story, I want it to always be. Pardise Island, searching for gold beneath our feet. Found your rings and you found me, in the soft Bahama heat. Golden Gate fog, two wheels and the wind. Or that cliff-side bench where I promised again. Grace Bay mornings, turtle shadows down below. Hurricanes couldn't keep us from making the most. Laughing, swimming wild, under sideways rain. You make every strange adventure feel like home again. All the best days— Nothing fancy, just you and me. With friends and our crazy dog, Building this love story. You and me, always chasing sunsets. Bike wheels spinning, hearts can't forget. Long walks with Pacey bounding ahead. We're laughing through storms, soaking wet. Lost rings in the sand and dolphins in sight. Making our own kind of magic every night. If this is a greatest love story, I'm grateful it's you with me. Yeah, if this is the greatest love story, I want it to always be. Maybe next year, a new place, a new dream. Both our families gathered, love bursting at the seams. No matter the season, no matter the weather. With you, I know I'll be happy forever. You and me, always chasing sunsets. Bike wheels spinning, hearts can't forget. Long walks with Pacey bounding ahead. We're laughing through storms, soaking wet. Lost rings in the sand and dolphins in sight. Making our own kind of magic every night. If this is the greatest love story, I'm grateful it's you with me. Yeah, if this is the greatest love story, I want it to always be. Let's keep building, laughing, loving— You and me and Pacey. Greatest love story. Yeah, you're my greatest love story.

Swoonsong