

Chase's Song

To: Chase

From: Charity

Sure do love you! Happy Birthday!

Met you on a one-time night, then time hit pause. A whole year of quiet, like a song without the drop. But in that first second of that first first date. I felt it in my chest like a light I couldn't fake. Then we came back around, like we never left. Second date, same spark—yeah, it caught its breath. And suddenly it was always you, always us. No slow fade, no maybe—just a runaway rush. You were the brave in the sky, the edge of the freefall. Now you're the steady hands when our whole world calls. And I watch you choose us like it's easy to do. But I know what you gave up, and I love you for it too. So happy birthday, Chase—turn the lights up, let it play. You're my best friend, my "stay in," my favorite kind of day. From helicopters to the living room, you still take my breath away. Yeah, happy birthday, Chase. I'd wait that year a thousand times, just to land here in your name. 'Cause you're the one—no doubt, no space. Happy birthday, Chase. You used to chase the clouds, you used to live that height. Helicopter blades and open air, skydiving into night. Now you're chasing little feet, bedtime stories, morning mess. And somehow that's the wildest kind of fearless I've seen yet. You're the father of my kids, the home inside the noise. The calm between the chaos, the reason I believe in joy. My favorite couch potato, my forever on the screen. The person I want to do life with—every ordinary scene. And I know there's a part of you that misses all that flight. But you trade it for our laughter, and you never make it light. So when I look at you, I don't just see a man who changed. I see a love that chose a landing, and it still feels like flames. So happy birthday, Chase—turn the lights up, let it play. You're my best friend, my "stay in," my favorite kind of day. From helicopters to the living room, you still take my breath away. Yeah, happy birthday, Chase. I'd wait that year a thousand times, just to land here in your name. 'Cause you're the one—no doubt, no space. Happy birthday, Chase. If the world goes quiet, I'll be your sky again. We'll find the edge of midnight, let the moment lift your hands. But tonight I just want you close, heart to heart, no rush. In the glow of all we built, in the warmth of all that trust. You're still my adrenaline, just wearing different shoes. Still my once-in-a-lifetime, in everything you choose. Happy birthday, Chase—turn the lights up, let it play. You're my best friend, my "stay in," my favorite kind of day. From freefall to forever, you still take my breath away. Yeah, happy birthday, Chase. We were one date, then a year, then a life that never changed. 'Cause you're the one—no doubt, no space. Happy birthday, Chase. Happy birthday, Chase.

Swoonsong