

Chyanne (Shy-Ann)'s Song

To: Chyanne (Shy-Ann)

From: Wheeler Dorsey

Back at Twenty-Nine Palms, sun beatin' on the sand, I was playin' tour guide, map folded in my hand. You were just a quick "hey" in a long day's haze, And I didn't see the lightning hidin' in your gaze. I had a ring and a plan that wasn't meant to stay, Then life broke it clean and it blew on away. And there you were again like a song I'd ignored, And I knew in my bones I had to know you more. We got sent different directions, different time zones, different roads, But somehow your name kept showin' up where my heart goes. Chyanne, you're my battle buddy, you're my home, The steady in the chaos when the world gets loud and cold. From dress blues to front porch steps, you were worth the miles I ran, If love's a kind of bravery, you're the bravest thing I've had. Yeah, I'd take on the entire world if it meant I got to see. That smile you save for me— Chyanne, you're my battle buddy. We stayed in touch like letters folded up inside a pocket, Little pieces of our days, tryin' not to drop it. Then 2017, you said it straight and true, "I want the real thing, and I want it with you.". I'd already learned life can shift without a sound, But hope feels like a knock when it's comin' around. Then July 2018, there I was on your step, With every mile we ever crossed I promised you I'd accept. And I met your boy, and my heart just knew, Some loves don't ask permission— they just move in too. Chyanne, you're my battle buddy, you're my home, The steady in the chaos when the world gets loud and cold. From dress blues to front porch steps, you were worth the miles I ran, If love's a kind of bravery, you're the bravest thing I've had. Yeah, I'd take on the entire world if it meant I got to see. That smile you save for me— Chyanne, you're my battle buddy. **Male:** January twentieth, two thousand twenty-one, I said "I do,". **Female:** July fourteenth, we stood up there and made it true. **Male:** And now there's little footsteps, three new reasons in the hall, **Female:** A louder kind of laughter, and you're still my favorite call. **Male:** I told your son I love him, and I meant it from the start, **Female:** You didn't just change my life, you rebuilt my heart. **Both:** And if the world gets heavy, we don't carry it alone— We've been through worse than weather, we were trained to hold our own. Chyanne, you're my battle buddy, you're my home, The steady in the chaos when the world gets loud and cold. From Twenty-Nine Palms to forever, girl, you're who I choose, Every day, every lifetime, in these worn-in boots. Yeah, I'd walk to the gates of hell just to see you smile.

Swoonsong