

My Jeremy

To: My Jeremy

From: Kendra Kaster

We were two quick hellos in a hallway rush, Coffee in your hand, I barely looked up. Just a brief passing, nothing to hold, Then life did its thing and the years just rolled. Funny how the world can circle back around, Like it knew your name was where I'd be found. Second time felt like the first real start— One look and you moved into my heart. And I don't know how it happened so clean, But suddenly you were in everything— In my calm, in my chaos, in my "come on, breathe,". Like home was a person, standing next to me. My Jeremy, you're my favorite place to land, The steady in my steps, the warm in my hands. From that workday blur to a life that's true, I fell in love with everything about you. Yeah, every small moment just keeps proving to me— My Jeremy… you're my always, you're my easy. On the porch at night, the air soft and thin, We were dreaming out loud, letting forever in. Planning our candle lit wedding by the glow, Like the stars were leaning closer just to know. And then came the real stuff—boxes, brave new days, Blending our family in the sweetest kind of change. In a home we called the mountain, we learned to be, Not just "you and I," but "us" as a team. And somehow you made room for every piece, Turned all my worried edges into peace. Now when I look around, it's clear to see— This love is built on little things, and it's carrying me. My Jeremy, you're my favorite place to land, The steady in my steps, the warm in my hands. From that workday blur to a life that's true, I fell in love with everything about you. Yeah, every small moment just keeps proving to me— My Jeremy… you're my always, you're my easy. It's the sticky note messages on the mirror at dawn, Little "you got this" lines when I'm barely holding on. It's the late night laughter when the world's finally quiet, When we're losing our minds and I wouldn't deny it. If love is a language, you speak it so real— In the way that you listen, in the way that you feel. And I'll choose you in the bright, in the mess, in the in-between, 'Cause every version of life is better with you, Jeremy. My Jeremy, you're my favorite place to land, The steady in my steps, the warm in my hands. From that workday blur to a life that's true, I fell in love with everything about you. Yeah, every small moment just keeps proving to me— My Jeremy… you're my always, you're my easy. My Jeremy… my always, my easy.

Swoonsong