An Astronaut’s Love Story.

I have a little rocket ship.
   It’s only fit for two,
A seat for me and one for you.
   We can take a little trip
To space to see the moon.

Past the atmosphere we fly
   Into the dark night sky.
Past some stars and some rocks,
   And we finally reach the moon.

“Helmets and suits on, for we are going out.”

We step out of my rocket ship and look around.
You grab a little flag, with a heart on it, and stick it in the ground.

You look at me and smile.
   I turned around to look at our home.
   “It’s beautiful, Isn’t it?”

You shook your head yes, “but we should stay here for a bit.”
   I looked at you and smiled, “Come, let’s sit for a while.

We sat on the jagged ground and looked at the star filled sky that went on for miles.
“It’s like I’m in a dreamland!
My heart beats harder as I go to hold your hand.
You notice my intentions and giggle,
Then you put your hand in mine and blush a little.

I smile at you,”I could stay like this forever.”
You looked at me while pointing at our home,”Would you miss it ever?”
“I have everything I need to be happy right here.”