

A love story By Helen Mosley

A love story

Dedicated to A. x

I love you the world

My Coventry Boy

Give me the precious gift of time with you

And I will be your Godiva girl

Let me be the book you take out of the library and on each page will be writ a love story

We can walk around the Arena, cheer goals and watch a match

I'm not a sporty person but for you I'm a fan

If I were a watch I'd chime out the hour by saying I love you true

At each milestone tie ribbons of blue

Mark our love for all to see

Here in our city we build our happy home

I'll Banksy you a love song graffitied on the wall

I'll dance with you across the rooftops

Toss a coin in the fountain wishing for luck

Walk Memorial park and breathe the air

We'll glide along the canals and bike along the city walls

And you will be my two-tone boy

Give me the days to make you mine

Light it up in lights at the Belgrade for all to know

Let me tell you the ways that you are loved

And when our story is done and we have laughed and lived

Bury me under Coffa's tree and know that you were loved