

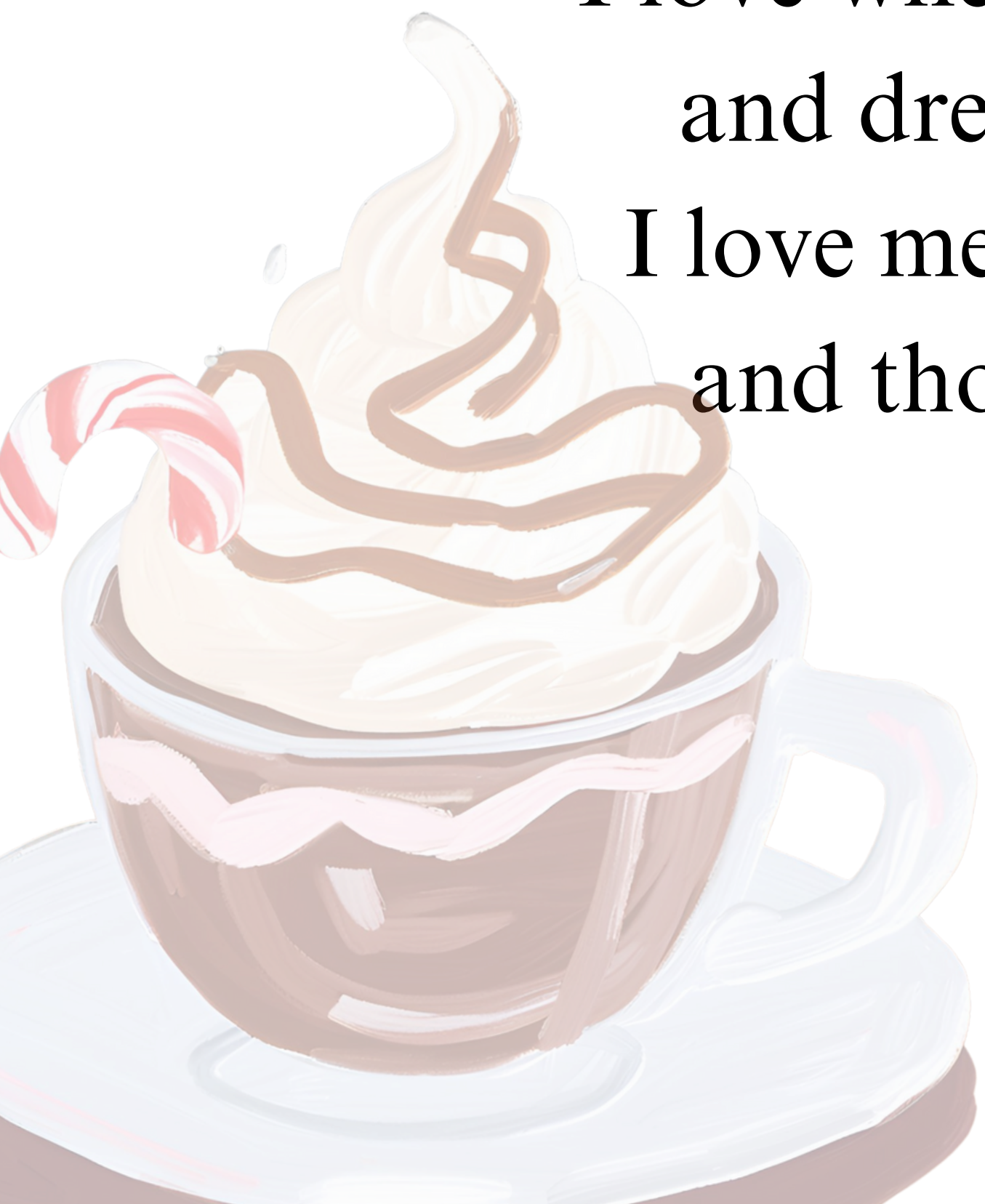
I love when men...

I love when men are musical,
and wear Stetson cologne.
And can make perfect hot chocolate
and can aptly skip a stone.

I love when men write poetry
and adore the desert heat.
And can casually toss a discus
one hundred fifty feet.

I love when men are kind and wise
and dream amongst the stars.

I love men who work in finance,
and those who work in bars.



I love when men can deftly wield
a claw in a machine.

And like “Hey There Delilah”
and love “Come on Eileen”.

I love when men are adorned
with pin-up girl tattoos.
Those who wear eccentric shirts
and also love to cruise.

So if you see your name is hidden
somewhere here between the lines.
Just know that I have cared for you
and you’re one of a kind!

