

**My Child, My Reverie, Our Bliss**  
*To my son Ezra Samuel*

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My Bliss, when I saw your first grin,  
There in the honesty of life;  
You gazed at me with such a lot of energy,  
That makes my heart flicker with bliss.

Very much like when I heard your first cry,  
There you took a gander at me cheerfully;  
The grin that lit up my idea,  
Also, lowered me with this bittersweet tear euphoria.

A gift you have become to our life,  
Gift us consistently with your grin;  
That I would exchange nothing this world,  
To see you grin in the guiltlessness of life.

Day had gone to many months into years,  
Also, ordinarily around you is a wonderful encounter,  
Figuring out how to adjust to this new life that accompanies you;  
A day to day existence that does right by us to be called your folks.