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**You are:**

The fallen oak leaves in late September  
My wide, blue, deep and wavy ocean  
Of colours I always will remember  
More logical than the law of motion  
Simple as the fact of what goes up comes down  
A person who never brags when he gains  
The perfect lyrics in the song Sam's Town  
The one who makes it sunny when it rains  
What makes sense in a world this confused  
This unknown feeling that won't go away.  
Someone who never would let anybody lie bruised  
So cute and sweet you caused me tooth decay  
- You're my mittens in the cold when I stroll  
'Cause by warming my hands, you warm my soul

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