

HE WAS MARRIED

Elsie J. (Titus) Martin

His big blue eyes and sandy hair
Were always attractive to me
I saw him standing at the altar
Waiting for his bride to be
He would be married

My heart was beating very loud
While trying to get away
From the crowd
He was married

As this went on through the years
I still hadn't shed any tears
He was married

As time passed by
I always wanted him to be nigh
He was married

Why I didn't fret you see
All this time
He was married to me

