

Dearest \_\_\_\_\_,

## Lucky in Love

Today is just one of many days I think of you and our \_\_\_\_\_ together. But its our \_\_\_\_\_ and instead of all the \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_, I decided to write you an old-fashioned love letter.

I always remember that day you \_\_\_\_\_ and I knew we were the one for me. You still \_\_\_\_\_ me and make me \_\_\_\_\_ every day, even after \_\_\_\_ years/months/days. Its the best when you \_\_\_\_\_ or when I \_\_\_\_\_, but even just \_\_\_\_\_ with you is the most \_\_\_\_\_ thing in the world. I am a lucky \_\_\_\_\_.

You know what else? It amazes me that you can \_\_\_\_\_. You are a(n) \_\_\_\_\_. I am so glad that we \_\_\_\_\_ even though \_\_\_\_\_. I hope one day well be able to \_\_\_\_\_. I want to give you \_\_\_\_\_.

Tonight, lets \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_. I cant wait to \_\_\_\_\_ and in the morning \_\_\_\_\_. Seeing your \_\_\_\_\_ is one of the \_\_\_\_\_. I love your \_\_\_\_\_ and everything about you. You are so \_\_\_\_\_.

Thank you, \_\_\_\_\_.

You are my \_\_\_\_\_.

With all my \_\_\_\_\_,

\_\_\_\_\_

