

Afterglow

for My Husband Adam

We were seventeen when we met, in that Noisey room. I was too shy to look at you on the stage. A sea of black shirts and nerves under the cheap stage lights I still see that room when you pull me close sometimes.

You find the light when the dark gets loud You hold your ground when the bottle calls Seventeen-year-old hearts still beating in time I'm still here, and I'm proud of you

By 2019, we found our way back. Like a song we never lost Then 2023, we said I do An old shy glance grew into something true

And I know what you fought when nobody else saw it The long nights, the weight you carried You got sober, and you keep showing up Clear-headed, steady, building our family up

You find the light when the dark gets loud You hold your ground when the bottle calls Seventeen-year-old hearts still beating in time I'm still here, and I'm proud of you So when the road gets rough, I'll always be your home You never have to carry it alone – Stephy



with love, Stephy



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