

The time has come to say our vows  
We are so pleased you can share  
We hope that you will have a blast  
And the weather will stay fair

Although we know gifts are the norm  
And this is far from classy  
There's not a single thing we need  
Other than cold hard cashy

It's now been three years and a half  
In a small one bedroom flat  
We'd love a house to store our stuff  
And perhaps another cat

But please don't fret if times are tough  
And you are just not able  
There will always be room for you  
At our new dining table

It sure will be put to great use  
In a home to call our own  
In which we'll welcome all of you  
Maybe with a brand new poem