A poem commissioned by a couple to send with their wedding invitation.

The time has come to say our vows
We are so pleased you can share
We hope that you will have a blast
And that the weather is 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
Perhaps room for one more 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 another poem