Still a Crush

I never felt this way before, like butterflies in my stomach.

The way he looked at me made me smile.

He made funny jokes to make me laugh.

I would wait for him after school for a awhile.

He would hug me like a stuffed bear.

We'd play around like five year olds.

I could tell he really cared.

When someone said we looked cute together I blushed.

We were both shy.

In the end it still is a crush.