



My Daughter

*The sunshine of your precious smile
could melt the coldest heart.
It brightens up my dreary day
when we are far apart.
The memory of your little hand
holding mine so tight
brings a warm glow to my heart
on a cold and dreary night.
Those little arms that hug my neck
will soon be big and strong;
you're growing up so quickly
so it won't be very long.
So I'll take your hugs and kisses now,
cause the day will soon be here,
when you'll think you're much too big,
for me to hold so near.*