

Mother

*Nothing else can compare, to the happiness I find,
in the comfort of my Mother - that's the warm and lasting kind.
A love that's based on caring thoughts and gentle trusting ways,
moments shared, both good and bad, and words of love and praise.*

*And nothing else can quite compare to knowing as I do,
we share an understanding that will last a lifetime through.
Leaves may change from green to gold, the sky from blue to gray,
a summer's afternoon becomes a sparkling winters day.
People change and places change and times keep changing too...
but one thing always stays the same - the love I feel for you.
So put this in a special place and read it now and then,
it won't be long until we're in each others arms again.*