

## *My Son*

*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.*