

## *My Precious Twins*

*There's two to wash, there's two to dry,*

*There's two to argue, there's two to cry.*

*One's in the mud having a ball,*

*The other has a crayon - just look at the wall!*

*Some days seem endless, patience grows thin.*

*Why was I chosen a mother of twins?*

*The answer is clear at the end of the day,*

*As I wave goodbye, to myself I say,*

*There's two to kiss, there's two to hug,*

*And best of all, there's two to love!*