

To My Grandson

*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.*