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.