

*No 'Mother' should 'Outlive' her 'Child',
That's not how things were meant to be...
They're supposed to 'Grow' and 'Marry',
And bring 'Grandchildren' to my knee...
Some things I just don't understand,
My 'Heart' has been 'Ripped Out'...
Is it wrong to feel so 'Angry',
I just want to 'Scream' and 'Shout'...
My throat feels like I've swallowed glass,
Such a 'Deep Ache' always there...
Life seems to go on in slow motion
But I'm just too numb to care...
My mind's finely tuned to special things,
Times we've spent together...
You'll always be my 'Treasured Child',
And stay in my heart 'Forever'....*



I Love You