

I MISS MY MOTHER

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I miss my mother

And now there's no-one to see.

Those memories of her

Are so precious to me.

Just being together, with our special bond

Such wonderful closeness - that was so fond.

But like a lovely sunset, that lingers over hours

It gradually gives in to greater powers.

It all moves on, eventually gone.

I miss my mother

And now there's no-one to see.

Those memories of her

Are so precious to me.

When I was much younger, moving with the flow

Not really aware then, that people go

If only I could have now, another day with her

To be again, just simply as we were

It cannot be – there's now only me.
