Mother’s Day 5-8-16

The years spins past

A revolving door

Memories blur

As the sand does fall

But bound hard fast

Despite life’s hard knocks

My love and my memories

Of the mother you are

Your love for the helpless

The young and the tender

So open, so loving

So willing to give

Babies, kittens and puppies too

A mother’s love still pours from you