

MOM

She comes to the door with a warm smile
so glad that you've stopped in for awhile
She welcomes you in her special way
anxious to hear what you have to say

Her eyes are hazel behind her glasses
hair of silver with wavy tresses
Within her house you find peace and rest
like someone holding you to their breast

She cares for others with an open heart
has been my inspiration from the start
I only hope she understands my plight
to have such shallow words to write

To express a feeling so deep within
can not be told with ink and pen
It seems so inadequate just to say
I love you more each and every day

Nora R. Hobbs