

Mother's Touch

My Mom's very dear to me,
She is always near to me,
When the morning rays in to my house peep,
It's the time to get up from sleep.
keeping my head in Mom's laps,
waiting for her gentle flaps.
She's always playful with me,
She always care for me.
I always long for her touch,
I feel its God's touch.
Her magic words make me do things,
Because, for me she always sings.
In her company, I am stronger,
Without her I can't stay longer.
My Mom's very dear to me,
She is always near to me.