

Heavy Weights on a Parent's Heart

By Ying Pin, Toh

And I whisper softly from my heart

I don't know for sure

There is no right or wrong sometimes...

You loved her so much

You loved her more than any other

You knew her so deeply and wanted the only what's best

You loved her more than yourself, your life

It was a decision made out of a mother's heart spilling over with love

I only know...

You loved her the best you could

Each painful decision

Woven, intertwined deeply with the threads of a parent's love

And melded together with your tears

And as the end drew near

I knew that she knew it too and she loves you too