

# Tears For Mother

By Randal S. Doaty

You should look more closely,  
Or you may never know,  
Tears we shed for Mother,  
Change as children grow.

The first tear we will shed,  
When first our eyes shall meet,  
The loving face of mother,  
No other face so sweet.

Tears we shed as children,  
Might fall to earth like rain,  
Except for loving mothers,  
Who shelter us from pain.

When adults we become –  
Our time to leave the nest,  
We shed a different tear,  
For Moms who shared their best.

Mother's Day is magic,  
When all tears turn to glass,  
The special thanks to Mothers,  
Love's tear forever lasts.

