

Charlotte's Way

I watch and I weeped
For one mothers loves deep
The baby of love, the baby of keep
The love she holds deep into her heart
Which was sadly and suddenly taken apart

As I laid down at night
I would wonder about her insight

I cried as I wanted to show
I was there for her, and I wanted her to know
I was not close to her but I cared
I as a mother could not bare
To see this wonderful mother in despair

I approached her quietly and said
If I was a child I would choose
A mother like you ahead of the rest
Loving, caring and warming at large
For I watched this emotional woman
Stand with a child in her heart

Charlotte will always be part of me
As in life we remember the after beings
The ones that pass and touch our lives
The ones that show us the truth of what's precise.

With blonde curls and a beautiful smile
To mums pride and daddies style
Little charlotte will always be
An angel for thee
Her toys are brought out at night
For her sibling to remember her delight
With her spirit wild and free
Charlotte is and will always be...

In loving memory of Charlotte.

by Kristina Georges