

*A mother's child is every breath she takes,
Walking hand in hand,
they are every step that she makes.
And as their steps will grow to strides,
Still a child, in mother's eyes.
Every ache and pain they shall feel,
Mother will share
and with love she will kneel.
She will pray to God to take care of her child,
To protect and guide them through every mile.
Her child is the very core of her sole,
From baby in arms to an adult they will grow.
For a mother, her child will stay, The precious
infant she held that day.*

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