

545-1000
This will always be true

I ask my son often
When i am feeling lost
When i am wondering how i'll make it
If i'm so exhausted everyday
I say
Don't forget me
Always remember
That i love you
And this will always be true

I gaze at the sky
Purple and gray and heavy with rain
The smell and sound of thunder
Somehow eases my pain and
I think
This is forever
Always remember
That Each drum roll is for you
And this will always be true

I see all of the crosses
Carefully placed on next to the other
Marking time
For each fallen sister, brother
And I sigh
Why did they die
And i always remember
Each mother who never saw her child as she grew
To become a mother
Herself
And i choke on my tears
Because this will always be true

This will always be true
This will always be true