

Daughter

I remember so well the day she was born
How we drove through the night and the rain
Scared and excited at what was to come
And counting the times between pain

We needn't have hurried as it turned out
For we had many hours yet to wait
She was in no hurry to enter the world
'Cos, she liked where she was just great

But finally, of course when push came to shove
She was left no control and no choice
With a scream from my wife and one final push
My daughter discovered her voice

She's barely stopped talking from that day to this
About toys and then boys and her diet
When she went off to college it was such a big shock
That the house was so empty and quiet

She got her degree in a new techno-subject
That I'd never heard of before
But always at birthdays and family events
There she would be at our door

At first only her as we welcomed her back
Then soon with a man by her side
All grown and so happy as we could both tell
But still as they left, we both cried

The wedding was something, I can tell you
My heart was near bursting and proud
My daughter a Princess there on my arm
While her mother was weeping out loud

When grandkids appeared, we both did our part
With sitting and school runs, concerts and plays
The years simply flew, how quickly they grew
And they all had their own little ways

Those years were great fun and such a delight
As the kids all grew bigger and bolder
While my wife and I, during this time,
Grew progressively weaker and older

Then God called my wife back to His side
And I was left lost and alone
So, I sold up the house we'd lovingly shared
And moved here into this home

Daughter

The nurses are nice, and I've made some new friends
Though some old codgers are over the hill
With their memories now lost to senility
As I'm so glad mine never will

We chat and they play us the old songs
No two days are ever the same
But my daughter is coming here later today
And I just wish I remembered her name!