



The Flowers You Gave Me

First thing I see in the morning, last thing I see at night
Are the flowers you gave me before you walked out the door; out of sight
Your last words to Eric and me were... "I love you guys"
Little did we know that would be our last goodbyes

It was the day before Mother's Day; a Saturday afternoon
You always made it special, sometimes you even sang a tune
A frame for your graduation photo and flowers in a vase
I still have those things Jarret but I long to see your face

I look at those flowers and give them a gentle touch
It's amazing how a mom can miss her child so much
Those flowers bring a tear to my eye - but also a smile
Taking me to happy memories of you; if only for a short while

I miss you and love you Jarret and I'll keep you in my heart
I look at those flowers and try to think of being only temporarily apart
You're always with me every day and every night
And I know we'll see each other again when the time is right

So until that time comes, I'll look at my flowers and think of you
Remembering my baby, my toddler, my teen and my somewhat grown up son too
You were everything to me Jarret and always will be
Thanks again for the flowers and for thinking of me

Mom