



Dear **Mommy,**

I think of all
The things you do,
And then I know
Why I love you.
You make my breakfast,
You wash my clothes.
You take me places
I want to go.
You teach me things,
You read to me.
You help me become
What I want to be.
You sing me songs,
You hold me tight.
You hold my hand
In the dark at night.
In all the world
I know it's true,
There is no mommy
Just like you.