

Perpetuating Love By Caroline Davies

I popped my head around her bedroom door
She was sitting cross-legged on the floor
Surrounded by Bratz Dolls and Polly Pockets
Half-finished jigsaws and lego rockets

It seemed that when I looked again
My only daughter was nearly ten
No longer dolls and toys surround her
It's now fashion magazines and cosmetic powder

The years grow wings and fly away
She is sixteen now, on her prom day
Radiant in her special dress
My very own, home-grown princess

Again once more I'm in her room
Time has passed once more too soon
She's left home for University
Will she ever come back to me?

And I think as I remain in the empty nest
Those days of her childhood were the best
I'm so proud of the smart, clever woman I see
Who will always mean the world to me

Now the time is drawing near
She'll be living abroad for over a year
Her life is her journey wherever she takes it
Grab it by the shoulders and firmly shake it

So I rest in my nest
Where my eldest has flown
And wait for the day she has young of her own
And I can hold them close to me
A mother's love in perpetuity