

Poem about Children by Amira and Rymsha

This child, once so fragile and small,
Has grown from a seedling into a tree so tall
The mystery of their life, so deep and complete
The love they gave so sacred and sweet

The child that sleeps so peacefully and light,
Was once gazing in the dimness of night
And now the reverberant cry is an echo in their heads
So they take this time to remember and reflect

A handful of joy, with a smile that beams
This tiny ray of sunshine will fulfill their dreams
They reminisce on the fear their hearts once carried
But the light in the child's eyes made them cope
The giver of joy had a glimmer of hope

Their memories should hold a colourful display
As every parent wishes their child to play
Their child, light as a feather, whom they dearly love
However now, they're a fully grown dove
Now they are ready to spread their wings and fly
They can only wonder how high
Now it is time for them to spread their wings and soar
The little miracle that for their grief had held the cure