



My Mother, My Friend Poem Lyrics

Mom, I wasn't prepared for you to pass so soon,
There was so much more I had hoped we'd do.
I wanted to thank you for loving me again and
again,
From the day I was born, I always knew my best
friend.

No matter how many times I said, "You don't
know what it's like."
You knew what I needed to hear and would
always be right.
Now you're gone, I wish I had listened more and
talked less,
I would have handled things better, with much
less stress.

[My Mother, My Friend](http://Funeralinspirations.co.uk) -
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