



What I miss most Poem Lyrics

Let's remember our Nan,
Well I called her mum,
She was full of the joys,
Always smiling, such fun.

She was loving and kind,
Always giving and sharing,
And although she suffered,
She remained always caring.

I miss those great hugs,
As do we all,
Or the smell of the flowers,
She kept in the hall.

I miss the sweets and the biscuits,
The treats in the tin,
That got dished out often,
How was she so thin?

I miss those breakfasts at weekends,
And all the roast dinners,
The gravy and vegetables,
Every time was a winner.

I miss the TV shows,
We'd all watch together,
Those hopeless soap operas,
As dull as the weather.

But what I truly do miss
more and more every day,
Was just having you there,
There's no more I can say.

[What I miss most -](#)
Funeralinspirations.co.uk

