

Миронова Ольга

Послан Миронова Ольга Юрьевна - 15.01.2013 19:11

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9 класс

МОУ Гимназия №1

Московская область, г.Лыткарино

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My mom.

My mom, you're loved by me, it's true.
I love you like ladybirds love dew.
I need you like everyone needs air.
Without you I'm like a plant without care.

My mom, you're so tender, it's clear!
You're absolutely fair and sincere.
You're very witty and merry, too.
It's not a fable, it's all about you!

It's not a lie, you can really do so much!
Your hands can lull like fairy's touch.
Your voice cheers up like a tasty sweet.
Your love makes happy like the Sun makes heat.

My mom, you're loved by me, it's true.
I wish I could compare with you!

http://tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Mironova_O_Mothers_Day.zip

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Послан Ремнева Ирина Юрьевна - 16.01.2013 20:36

Well done! Your poem is nice! Best wishes!
