



## **A Mother's Lament**

My heart aches, a river flows,  
For a daughter lost, a love that  
grows,

Her laughter, once the song of  
birds,

Now echoes in my dreams,  
unheard.

The empty chair, the quiet room,  
A mother's heart forever glooms,  
My darling daughter, gone too  
soon,

A love that even death can't  
prune.

Yet in my heart, she still remains,  
A cherished memory, a sacred  
flame,

I'll miss her deeply, every day,  
My precious daughter, here I  
pray.



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