



Dancing in the Rain

My daughter or daughter-in-law,
a playful soul,
A laughter that could make
hearts whole,
In rain or shine, she'd find
delight,
A funny story, a pillow fight.
We'd dance in the rain, splashing
around,
A duo of joy, no sorrow found,
Her humor, a gift that she'd
bestow,
To everyone, friend and foe.
Oh, how we'll miss her laughter
sweet,
The moments shared, forever
we'll keep,
But smile, remembering her
sunny days,
My daughter, dancing in the rain.



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