



Laughter Among the Daffodils

In the field of daffodils, a laughter
rings,
A memory of joy, a love that
clings,
Their humor, a treasure, a gift
they'd share,
In moments tough, they'd show
their care.
We'll miss the laughter, their
jokes, their fun,
But cherish the moments, one by
one,
For in our hearts, they'll always
stay,
Laughter among the daffodils, in
memory's play.
Our dear one, forever near,
A love eternal, undying, clear,
In laughter's embrace, we find
our peace,
A love unbroken, a bond that's
ceaseless.



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