



Too Soon

A whisper in the wind, a tender touch,
A love so deep, we miss so much,
Taken too soon, a child we've lost,
In the depths of our hearts, we bear the cost.
With every heartbeat, every breath we take,
We'll yearn for the child, the memories we'll make,
In the quiet moments, when the stars align,
We'll hold them close, our love entwined.
Though they're gone, they'll never fade,
In our hearts, their love forever laid,
Gone too soon, but never apart,
We miss you, dear child, with all our heart.



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