



The Fleeting Moments Of Life

Twas just a single moment
That's almost lost in time,
And yet I cannot explain why
It's ever on my mind.

It's stamped there like a picture,
I well recall the place,
When looking through a rain swept pane
I saw your smiling face.

Despite the darkness of the day
And storm clouds blowing ore,
That single gaze of sparkling eyes
I'd never seen before.

There are so many memories
Of days when filled with joy,
We laughed, we cried, we walked again,
My mum, and little boy.

The little weaving country lane,
We watched the setting sun,
I thank you for the memories,
My dearest darling mum.

*... Rowan Jennings
26th June 2017*