**If Only I Could**

**If I could take some of the**

**pain you go through I would.**

**Watching you, reminds me of**

**my own journey of motherhood.**

**When children are little,**

**they hurt your head.**

**But when they are teenagers,**

**they hurt your heart instead.**

**When they are little, the**

**world revolves around you.**

**It took my being a mother to under-**

**stand what my mother went through.**

**It wasn't because I didn't love her,**

**I hardly noticed she was anywhere.**

**It's not until now that I realize, no**

**matter what, my mother was there.**

**Is being a mother easy? No not**

**at all. But this too shall pass.**

**Just like you and your siblings,**

**being a teenager didn't last.**

**I knew one day you would understand**

**because your turn would soon come.**

**So on behalf of your grandmother, myself,**

**I'm proud of what you have become.**

**Written By Frances Berumen 3/20/10 <><**

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