**Precious Memories Will Do**

**When I look into your eyes,**

**do you know what I see?**

**Someone I love and some-**

**one who also loves me.**

**It seems you grow up more**

**with each breath that I take.**

**It's amazing a smile, from you,**

**what a difference it makes.**

**With each year that passes that**

**love grows stronger, this is good.**

**It's a priceless time, for me. I would**

**freeze this moment, if only I could.**

**But growing up is what you must**

**do, please, don't forget about me.**

**Because, you know, life gets**

**busy with all that you must see.**

**Just remember, for every birthday**

**that you have, grandma has one too.**

**And she wants to collect as many**

**precious memories of you.**

**And as I get older, I will need**

**more loving from someone like you.**

**So if you can't visit me, make a phone**

**call, send a letter, anything will do.**

**Written By Grandma Frances 9/28/10 <><**

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