

Heartache

By Kathleen Edgemon

A heartache is something that everyone knows,
As time goes by, it usually shows.
That we are a loving and caring soul,
Who never expects to pay the toll.

We dive into life with all our zeal,
And let our loved ones know how we feel.
The nurturing and molding with each full day,
Somehow we got lost along the way.

Their problem became our very own,
For them to suffer cuts to the bone.
Everything in our power is often tried,
To eliminate the sorrow and hurt pride.

Making things easy so they can bear,
Hardships, heartaches and show we care.
Unconditional love for kids now grown,
Their race to the top leaves parents alone.

For those we watched over with every year,
And held the moments, oh, so dear.
Are much too busy for a call or letter,
Maybe their children will treat them better.