

I'm your little flower, Mom.
Please help me grow and bloom:
Take the weeds but leave the roots
And give me lots of room.

Mom, you are my gardener,
My sunshine and my rain.
Too much will make me wither.
With enough, I'll bloom again.

I am your little flower, Mom.
I'm different from the rest:
Don't pick me Mom, just help me grow
To be my very best.

Happy Mother's Day!

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