

## **A Grandma's Love**

Wanting just a second look,  
Up to their room I crept.  
I sat on the floor between their beds,  
As my two little grandsons slept.

Cason asleep to the left of me,  
And Alec sleeps on the right.  
We played and played, for hours it seems,  
We hope for a restful night.

I love the time I spend with them,  
But asleep, I can sit and gaze.  
These little guys are a part of me,  
My heart is filled with praise.

As a parent, it could be so hard,  
Trial and error as my guide.  
But as a Grandma, all I need is love,  
With an extra dose of pride.

I look at Cason's four-year-old face,  
And I see my daughter as well.  
His rosy cheeks and soft blue eyes,  
Put this Grandma in a spell.

Little Alec is just that,  
At two, his speed is 'go'!  
He has a laugh that is contagious,  
And doesn't like being told, "No!"

I brush my hand against their cheeks,  
And twirl their curly locks.  
I try to be careful, not to make them stir,  
While putting toys back in their box.

Wanting just another look,  
I pull up blankets, warm and tight.  
I say a prayer for these little guys,  
As I kiss them both goodnight.

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