AVA

(Samantha Pezzolanti)

Little girl, little girl with a head full of curls

And a smile full of love that lights up the world

Cheeks like roses so colorful and round

I love the pitter-patter of your feet on the ground

Early Saturday morning your hands cup my face

Up and out of bed to the kitchen we race

Race up the stairs for the box of Lucky Charms

I tickle you til you fall in my arms

Your laughter’s contagious it brightens my day

Your eyes’ always vibrant like the flowers of May

Please never lose the joyfulness of your youth

Or the excitement you’ll feel when you loose your first tooth

Never allow the world to dull your shine

Some days will be hard but I promise you’ll be fine

People may be harsh, unkind, or rude

But never let them to upset you or ruin your mood

Some day you’ll be out in the world without me

Facing a challenge as scared as can be

Don’t fret, don’t worry, just imagine my voice

Remember all I’ve taught you, you’ll make the right choice

Watching you grow brings me such pride

You’re the only one who knows my heartbeat from inside

You may test my patience and drive me crazy

But no matter your age you’ll always be my baby

Years from now you’ll wake up on a Saturday

Maybe right across town maybe miles away

And I wont be there to tickle you so

But always remember my love follows you wherever you may go