

How Do You Appreciate Your Grandparents

Soft, kind eyes
looking up at me,
Scent of roses,
And mandarin tree.

Wide smile,
grinning all day.
Kind expressions,
And words to say.

I wrap my parent's parents,
in a warm, long hug.
I hold them tightly,
As lint would to rug.

I embrace them,
and kiss their warm cheeks,
I respect them and listen,
their happiness does not leak.

They turn to me,
and hug me again.
They kiss my cheeks,
even in their pain.

They fill my heart with love,
and not with knives.
They lost their youth,
yet are full of life.