

DAISY

(for T,C,M &D)

One flower has been picked and pressed
and sorrowfully put to rest.
A lily occupies the space
that is a missing Daisy's place.

No matter that new buddings grow
or other flowers come and go,
through all the blossomings we find
one special Daisy comes to mind.

When late in life frail petals fall
of all the moments we recall
the fondest memory survives
of how one Daisy charmed our lives.

by Lee Netzler