Жалялова Лилия

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Жалялова Лилия 9 класс "МОУ Гимназия г. Раменское"

MY MOTHER

When you held me fondly in your arms Smiling through the tears of pride, A marvelous lullaby from your mouth Helped me to fall asleep in your hugs.

And even then I knew it for sure That my mum is the best in the world, My dear angel, I will always admire Your force and your fortitude look.

Like the sun you warmed me daily. I grew up with each passing day, And now I turned into a valley Which is full of wonderful sun rays.

I'm cognizing all difficulties of life, And I'm making my own decisions... You've invigorated me throughout the time. And now I will take care of you, my pigeon!

Your eyes like blue peaceful skies, Like two lakes of the vital memory. I wish to plunge into this purity To understand your sadness when you cry!

You are a strict but fair woman. You support me all my life. Mum, I can't express my feelings-There is no such a lofty phrase.

Every child wants an endless life of Mum. Every morning and every evening I will try with all my patience and might To enliven your smile though it's not easy..

Who's this so wonderful a person So courageous for a brave step? Who's giving me the wonder of the universe? It is you, my Mum. Youarethebest! http://tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/ZhalialovaLR_mother.rar