**I’ll come to you…**

I’ll come to you…I’ll come to you, my dear…

I’ll come to our place to sit quietly near…

The days are going by.

I swore you not to cry.

Where you are I feel like home.

I will come to you. Alone.

Bringing flowers in my hands.

You! You’ll always be my friend.

You will be always on my mind,

Though it’s time to say “Good bye”.

You know I feel so hard

To say it to my heart.

It happened. You are not with me

It’s difficult to live without you.

And all the dreams that I will see

Remind me how I miss you.

This very day, the mother’s day

With all my heart I wish to stay!

Again I wish to call your name!

How many things I wish to say!

To you, my dear,

I know. You ‘ll hear.

You are my faith, my love, my hope!

You taught me every day to cope…

With all the tallest walls

Appearing on my own way,

To open all the doors

I have to open. And to pray…

To pray to be myself, to be so strong

Not to sorrow you so long.

To find my place, my world, my man.

I’ll keep on trying it. Amen.

And waking up the early morning

I used to hear you are calling.

I live another day

When you are far away.

I wish you’d tell me very shy

“Sweety! Love you, please, don’t cry”.

“Cause I’m with you! I always will!

In wind and rain and sun you’ll feel

My tender touch and presence here.

Because I always will be near…