

Written, 3/11/87

Thanks

You feel it's a burden
But you now its not
A favor or two, certainly won't hurt you
Think of all the things they've done
You don't realize it!
Look back, take a glance
Remember every hug, every kiss
As a teen you say, Oh I hate them
But deep down inside you now, think not only for yourself
But, for others as well
One day you'll be glad with every thank you there is a you're welcome

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