P-6 The Hardest Love by DINA SCHACHTELY

I held her tiny hand Tightly in my own. Walking step by step in unison Seeming together, but really alone.

Inside I held the secret I dared not tell her yet. Instead giving her hand a squeeze Knowing soon she'd be upset.

I was doing what she needed, I tried repeating in my head. That does not make it easier, Is what I thought instead.

Sometimes when you love someone... I started to explain. But my speech didn't matter, I still would take the blame

I love you so much, I tried once more. I know you won't understand. Today we have to do something we've never done before.

I wish I was enough for you, I wish I could help you mend. Yet there is no more I alone can do, I said As words and tears began to blend.

Here you'll get the help you need. Here you'll find your health. Because being deep down happy Is the most important kind of wealth.

I love you, little child of mine. I love you to your core. I love you through the goods and bads, It's you that I live for.