

Mum

Your telephone voice and your telling me,
to speak properly, amuses me,
as you say in your drama teacher way,
I still need to have my bath!

Born to Yorkshire working class
parents of the parish,
but though you are so far away from that now,
the sound of the trumpet granddad plays is still
music to your ears.

And these years are your adventure,
though sometimes you're not so sure,
look at your first class degree,
you got after being pregnant with me,
look at the man you're still with, my dad, and the battles
you still live through,
you need look at the play you said you wanted to throw away,
but always turns out amazing on the day,
look at your heart,
look at its beating with love,
look at all the things you do,
look at, look at, would you just look at *you*.