

My handprint

Here's my handprint,
Five fingers in all.
Outside they are short,
But, the middle is tall.

You will find them on windows,
You can find them on the wall,
They make a big mess,
For something so small.

One day I will grow,
And leave them no more,
My hand prints will be missed,
Of that, I am sure.

So here is one now,
That you can't wipe away,
My present to you,
This Mother's Day.