

## Now I Know You Cared

When I was young, my favourite was Mom.  
She played Princess Party with me everyday.  
While you sat on the sofa, eyes glued to your Blackberry  
as if you didn't care.

When I was a bit older, my favourite was still Mom.  
She served me delicious desserts every noontime.  
While you were in the kitchen, washing the dishes  
as if you didn't care.

When I was in kindergarten, my favourite was still Mom.  
She read me bedtime stories about fantastic adventures of  
princesses and patriots every night.  
While you placed stacks of books on the bookshelf, out in  
the living room as if you didn't care.

When I was in primary school, my favourite was still Mom.  
In the park, she swung me on the swing, oh so high  
as I, like Peter Pan, flew up to the sky  
while you secretly smiled, as you took my snack out,  
and I started to know you cared.

Now I am in Primary Six, and I have no favourites.  
Although my mom seems much more nice, I know  
you love me, deep inside.  
Only you don't know how to express it, and now--  
now I know you cared.



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