

Joy... That's
what I know about
Love. Joy is what I feel
in the morning when you give me
a kiss, the first of the day, the
most important, the most beautiful.
Joy when we laugh together, when we
Share a tear, a problem... when I still want
to be alone I need you in my silence.
Joy is what I feel for being your
daughter, for being your sister.

You ARE MY LOVE

