

# *Mother's Hands*

*A liltin' reel, it fills the place  
Tiny dancers are skipping threes  
Her laces are undone again  
Hop back two three  
Hop back two three*

*Her eyes shift to her mother's face  
Mom nods yes, so she quickly flees  
To hands that lace them up again  
Hop back two three  
Hop back two three*

*Mom's fingers nimbly move with grace  
She laces and ties with such ease  
Her little girl skips 'round again  
Hop back two three  
Hop back two three*

*Karen Ford  
Jan 2006*