

Sheri Easter

"Handful Of Weeds"

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Four years old with dirt on my face,
I'd been out in the yard pickin' dandelions all day.
I burst through the front door when I'd gathered
enough
To give to my Mom to show her my love.

When I held out my hand, she looked down at me
She said "I've never seen flowers as beautiful as
these."
She's the one who told me about Jesus.
She's the one who taught me to sing.
She deserves an armful of roses.
But she's satisfied with a handful of weeds.

Now that I'm older and out on my own,
I wish I could find more time to make it back home.
I could have done better I know in my heart
Than to scribble a note on a last minute card.
But then she call on the phone and the first thing she
say
Is "I've read this card over and over again."

She's the one who told me about Jesus.
She's the one who taught me to sing.
She deserves an armful of roses.
But she's satisfied with weeds.
She always known what true love means
And I want her to know what she means to me.
She's more than satisfied with a handful of weeds.

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