Dear Billy,
I must seem a distant memory
Which is probably a good thing
And it will have been a long, long time
And I will have missed you growing
And I'll have missed you crying
And I'll have missed you laugh

Missed your stamping and your shouting
I have missed telling you off
But please, Billy, know that I was always there
I was with you through everything

And please, Billy, know that I will always be Proud to have known you Proud that you were mine Proud in everything And you must promise me this, Billy In everthing you do Always be yourself, Billy And you always will be true Love you forever Love you forever

Mam