Spare their sentiments

Never hurt with comments

They deserve full respect

In later age when need help in fact

Workers toil under sun

With sweating on head to run

Still he has high hope about his son

To take his care in age following soon

You may always find tears

When affectionately he shall address “dear”

It has no strings but only love

The unknown love you got to believe

As soon as we get wings!

We try different tune to sing

Parents sometimes are forgotten

They are sometimes left to unfortunate scene

They have only open sky

To look at and try

Still with same love and affection

That is sign of unending relation