

Paw prints of love

A friendship to last,
Through high and low,
As we tread along,
Through storms of life,
And sunny days of joy,
With gleaming eyes with love so true,
A bond so loyal,
In playful leaps and paw prints left,
And with a gently wagging tail,
A tale of loyalty that never fails,
A shadow forever,
And in their presence, we find our peace,
A bond that time will never cease.



Reva Rochanaa s