

Eighty-five

It was just a number
A single value
A way to tell you
How much I loved you

That little me
Couldn't really see
All the things you'd be
To the grown-up me

Now it's the standard
The thing I said
A thing I couldn't know
When I was just a kid

Eighty-five
Now it's the measure
Eighty-five
Something we both treasure

I imagine there are times
When you wonder
Did I do it right
As his mother

I've told you before
But there's always a question
Only a parent asks
Something apart from their intention

Eighty-five
That's your answer
Eighty-five
It's the biggest number

It's not a question
It's a statement
The boy is grown and
Knows what that number meant

Eighty-five
You know what it means
Eighty-five
It's all of the things

I still love you eighty-five
I will always love you

Always eighty-five