

## Dear Mom - Open Form

It's time to let go, it's time to move on.  
It's time to see your little boy go on.  
I bid thee farewell with little remorse,  
You however can't stand to allow it.

Goals in mind and so meticulously planned,  
But of course you can't see any of that.  
I beg and plead, for just an inch of freedom,  
But you just see your little boy moving on.

Mother knows best this may be true,  
But I've learned and grown by you.  
You have taught and given the tools,  
To succeed, and to prosper just like you.

It's time now to say goodbye, wish me luck,  
I will stumble and fall, along the way.  
You have taught me to get back up on my feet,  
To do what it takes in order to succeed.

It's time to see your little boy grow up,  
And take on the big scary world.  
My eagerness to leave should be a sign,  
A sign that you have done your job.