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# ELAINE GREMMO

1943 - 1992

## The Wind Beneath My Wings

It must have been cold there in my shadow.  
To never have sunlight on your face.  
You've been content to let me shine.  
You always walked the step behind.

I was the one with all the glory,  
While you were the one with all the strength,  
Only a face without a name,  
I never once heard you complain.

Did you ever know that you're my hero,  
And ev'ry-thing I'd like to be?  
I can fly higher than an eagle,  
'Cause you are the wind beneath my wings.

It might have appeared to go unnoticed  
That I've got it all here in my heart.  
I want you to know the truth;  
I would be nothing without you.  
You are the wind beneath my wings.

Mum,

We love you and miss you more than words can describe.  
You were a perfect wife, mother, sister and friend.  
Not a day goes by when we do not think about you,  
In our hearts for eternity,

Dad, Michael, Andrew, Richard, David & Melissa.

xoxoxox

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