

A Gentle Reminder for Parents of Twins

You were never meant to be everywhere at once.
And yet, every day, you try.

Two little lives pulling at one heart.
Two sets of needs, held with imperfect care

If someone has to wait, it doesn't mean they are
forgotten.

If you feel stretched thin, it doesn't mean you are
failing.

One set of hands.
A love that keeps expanding.

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Life with twins
One steady day at a time