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I never told my mother

I never told my mother how much I truly appreciate her. My best friend growing up, she was always my shoulder to cry on. No matter where we were, she was always holding me. I would curl up outside the bathroom door like a lost puppy while she showered in the morning. It's hard to explain what happened as I got older. Teenagers fight with their parents all of the time but it felt like every conversation turned into a fight. Maybe I'm too dramatic or moody but I am willing to work on it. For some reason I tend to forget all she does for me. I would be completely lost without her and her advice. As much as I hate to admit it, she is almost always right. And she never lets me forget it. Her knowledge and past experiences are so inspiring to me. With all that she has gone through, she is the person I look up to and want to make her proud of everything that I do. I am so lucky to be her daughter.