To Shishy

I love the way you sing,
It brings the goodness out in everything.
You are the sun that shines so bright,
Your the mist, the moon, and the stars in the night.

In the distance you heard a child crying,
You spread your great wings, and into the sky you are flying.
You keep trying to reach the child,
No force can stop you, not even a wind so wild.
You reach the child that is crouched down low,
You gently wisper "come with me,
and I'll teach you what I know."
The child looked up with suprise,
and opened her tearfull, moonlit eyes.

The darkness had gone
The light had come.
You picked me up as you gently sang
All of the way back that we flew,
I repeated the words "I love you"

love

APA