

God's Little Angels

The closest thing to heaven is a small child.
So don't get upset when they cry and pout.
Remember their innocence outweighs,
Everything else.

We can only imagine what babies see.
Do they see angels and heavenly things?
Are they floating upon clouds?
Is it music to their ears, when the bells ring?

Remember they're God's little angels.
They are asking for help with their little tears.
Small and innocent, and they have to rely on us,
So let us be tender, and calm their fears.

When you are awarded with such a prize,
Don't waste God's treasures.
Protect, love, and guide,
With our responses, we will be measured!