

Precious and fragile things

..... special handling

My God what have weto you?

We tried to share

The tenderest of care

Nowwhat we have put you through

Thingsdamaged, thingsbroken

I thought we'd, but words left unspoken

..... us so brittle

There was so left to give

Angels with wings

Shouldn't know suffering

I wish I could the pain for you

If has a master plan

That He understands

I it's your eyes He's seeing through

I pray you learn to

Have faith in both of us

And keep in your hearts for two