



A Beautiful Child

*A beautiful child was she
So much of him, so much of me
Just like the kids, we used to be
She had his eyes and his smile
She had my patience
She liked to sit a while*

*One day she'd grown
Her youth was done
In the blink of an eye
Her life was gone*

*It seems we have no real power
We can't change the clock
Or turn back the hour*

*So many things to remember
Some big, some small
Wonderful memories of all
The time we had together
Locked in our hearts forever*