Little Angels

Rhonda Vincent

One summer day a stranger walked up to me and said, hey Little Angel would you please tell me your name. I just turned my head and said, Laura Jane's my name.

he said, Laura, would you like to play a game. Too young to know and understand the reason why this Little Angel had to live with so much pain.

As a child of only nine I was not to blame Now my heart must grow beyond the shame. Chorus: Dear God, keep and eye on Little Angels

As they lay down to sleep I pray their Soul's to keep.

When mom and dad can't be there we hope you will hear our prayer...

Please don't let other strangers
hurt one more little AngelI got called into something
not knowing right from wrong
now I pray everyday to be strong
God help me forgive this man
maybe then I'll understand
Little Angels shouldn't have to live this way.

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