

Sean

Bennink

Sean I'd say the best one
Came from Tupelo, Mississippi
I'll tell you now that grown men cry
And Irish girls are pretty

Though fear and hurt and care
Can lead me to despair
I saw why I'm here
The morning you appeared

Sean, I sat awhile on clouds
To ask God if he's living
I should have spent the time
On knees in thanks for what He's given

From parents smart and strong
To both of us passed on
From kings is where you come,
Through daughters and through sons.

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