

Six or Seven Candles (For Sandy Hook)

Lex Zaleta

Satan dressed himself in black
And sauntered into Sandy Hook.
Teachers died to stop the attack;
Couldnt save the lives that he took.The devil made them go through Hell,
But now theyre in a better place.
Theyll always hear that recess bell;
Theyll never see that monsters face.Six or seven candles
On their last birthday cake.
Six or seven wishes --
The last ones that theyll make.Twenty-seven candles
Burning at their wake.
Twenty-seven new souls
March through Heavens gate.A chilling end to childhood
For the whole wide world that day.
They did the only thing they could --
They got together and prayed.Politics and prejudice
Were pushed aside for awhile
In search of one last hug and kiss --
One last innocent smile.Six or seven candles
On their last birthday cake.
Six or seven wishes --
The last ones that theyll make.Twenty-seven candles
Burning at their wake.
Twenty-seven new souls
March through Heavens gate.A chilling end to childhood
For twenty young girls and boys.
Lovely little people who should
Be unwrapping Christmas toys.Theyll always be six or seven
In their new home sweet home above.
The only weapon in Heaven
Is Gods eternal love.Six or seven candles
On their last birthday cake.
Six or seven wishes --
The last ones that theyll make.Twenty-seven candles
Burning at their wake.
Twenty-seven new souls
March through Heavens gate.Blue sky full of candles
On their last birthday cake.
This one is eternal;

Its the cake that God did bake.Copyright 2012 Lex Zaleta

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