

A Child Like Grace

Michelle Shocked

A child like grace
I wish you could've seen her face
How bright that sunflower shone
With a child like grace
Running all around the place
It should be said, "My, how you've grown"
She was only three
When she taught herself to read
I do not like them, Sam I am
She taught us how to love
We learned so much but not enough
I'm sure that's when we learned to give a damn
She will grace our lives no more
She was only four
She died before she was five
Now it's a grave mistake
God in His wisdom makes
What does he care? He fashioned us from clay
Now lay me down in a bed of sunflowers
Overgrown and wild
I've survived my own child
See the fields and meadows crying, yeah
Proud dandelion heads turned gray
Now the wind in a puff blows you away
Mary had a baby

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