Dandelions

7 Angels 7 Plagues

In a field of yellow flowers
underneath the sun
Bluest eyes that spark with Lightning
Boy with shoes undone
He is so young,
so full of hope,
Reveling in tiny dreams
filling up,his arms with flowers
right for giving any queen,
running to her,beaming bright
While cradling his prize
A flickering of yellow light,
Within his mothers eyes,
She holds him to her heart,
keeping them where they'll be safe,
Clasped within her very marrow,
Dandelions in a vase,Chorus
She sees love where anyone else would see weeds.
All hope is found.
Here is everything he needsFathomless your endless mercy,
Weight I could not lift,
Where do I fit in this puzzle,
What good are these gifts?
Not a martyr or a saint
Scarcely can I struggle through
All that I have ever wanted,
Was to give my best to youCHORUS
Lord, search my heart,
Create in me somthing clean.
Dandelions-
You see flowers in these weeds.Bridge
Gently lifting hands to heaven,
Softened by the sweetest hush,
A father sings over his children,
Loving them so very much
More than words could warrant
Deeper than the darkest Blue
More than sacrifice could merit
Lord,I give my heart to you,

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