

SWEET ONE

Sweet one, it's time to rest now,
Your pain has finally ceased.
You've breathed your final breath now,
Your little heart's at peace.

Our love for you was mighty,
Your wounds were mightier still.
You faced it all so bravely,
And for that, we always will.

They say that love's the answer
But our love for you was vast
And yet it couldn't save you,
Your little life so fast.

So sleep a peaceful slumber,
The slumber of the true.
You'll always be our angel love,
We'll never forget you.

Donna Ashworth