

Frightened Angels

Scared souls and tear stained faces.
Who can blame them?
Hospitals are scary places.

Young and confused,
For the doctor used too many frightening words.
But it's okay, I'll explain them all to you;
There's no need to be afraid.

Angels, that radiate innocence and joy,
Shouldn't have to have their wings clipped,
Their play delayed,
Because they're hurting and sick.
Though when it happens,
I'll be there; through thick and thin.
By their side as soon as the pain begins.
Even then, I'll keep coming in.
I'll prep their feathers, polish their halo,
And answer the questions they may not know.

The sparkle in their eye,
Will come back to life,
As we defeat that sickness and strife.

My payment is their laughter,
And to see them leave that hospital,
With a Happily Ever After.

