

# Michelle Shocked, A Child Like Grace

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 this 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

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 grey

Now the wind in a puff blows you away...

Mary had a baby, yeah

Mary had a baby, yeah

Mary had a baby, yeah

Mary had a baby, yeah