

Rhonda Vincent, Little Angels

One summer day a stranger walked up to me and said,
hey Little Angel would you please tell me your name.
I just turned my head and said, Laura Jane's my name.
he said, Laura, would you like to play a game.

Too young to know and understand the reason why
this Little Angel had to live with so much pain.
As a child of only nine I was not to blame
Now my heart must grow beyond the shame.

Dear God, keep and eye on Little Angels
As they lay down to sleep
I pray their Soul's to keep.
When mom and dad can't be there
we hope you will hear our prayer...
Please don't let other strangers
hurt one more little Angel

I got called into something
not knowing right from wrong
now I pray everyday to be strong
God help me forgive this man
maybe then I'll understand
Little Angels shouldn't have to live this way.

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