



*The Child*

*Look into the eyes of a child,  
See the sweetness in their face.  
'Take a moment to remember,  
How God gave us this grace.*

*What secrets fall behind their ears,  
What love fills their heart.  
To be so young without such knowledge,  
Too much to take apart.*

*The cries, the laughter, the soft sweet sounds,  
The room is filled with joy.  
The years, the life, the memories,  
All given to girl and boy.*

*Life has just started,  
Questions begin to rise.  
To find all the answers,  
Look deep into their eyes.*

*Tell them that you love them,  
That you will never leave.  
Close their eyes so tightly,  
A gift for them to believe.*

*Children are so precious,  
They remind us who we are,  
Look inside yourself tonight,  
The child is not that far.*

*Miracle*

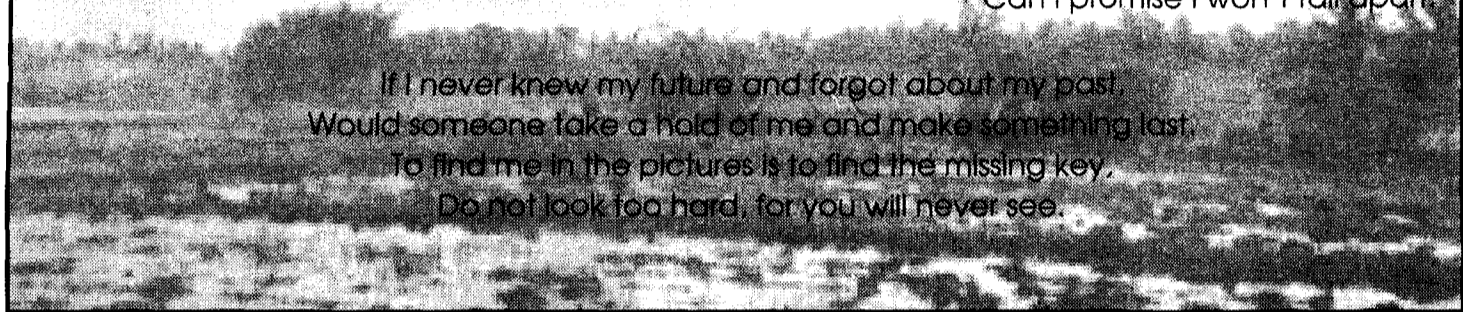
As I sit here and wonder what life may really be,  
The days go by me as if I couldn't see.  
It was though I were blinded and left here to die,  
Just hoping to make it, just hoping to say goodbye.

The nights filled with passion,  
The days filled with pain.  
There's nothing left for me,  
There's no one left to blame.

What faces mask me now,  
What music takes control.  
What powers have begun,  
To reach inside my soul.

So where is my miracle,  
And when will it start,  
If I take it day by day,  
Can I promise I won't fall apart.

*If I never knew my future and forgot about my past,  
Would someone take a hold of me and make something last,  
To find me in the pictures is to find the missing key,  
Do not look too hard, for you will never see.*

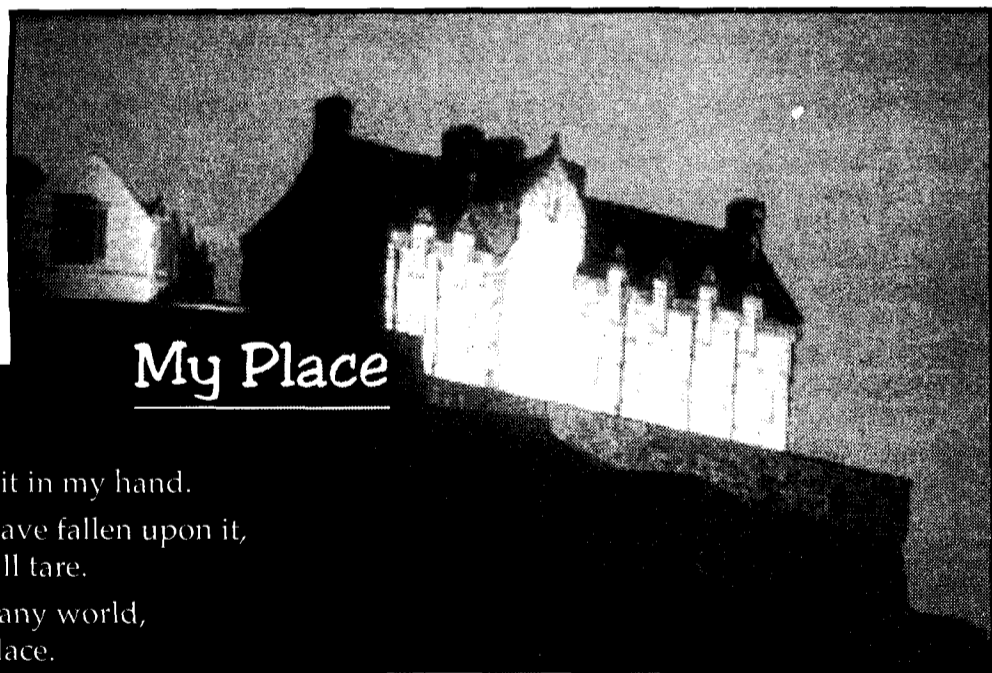


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*My Place*

Look at my place,  
So far away, but yet I can hold it in my hand.  
Glazed over by the tears that have fallen upon it,  
Do not touch them for they will tare.  
Why do I feel alone tonight in any world,  
Can I not find my home, my place.  
What do you see beyond the clouds and the water,  
Is it the emptiness that lurks in the corners of the room.  
A quiet place that only I can hear,  
Freedom stretches across my chest, almost choking me.  
To be lost in the bottom,  
To have that last look.  
Every place is here,  
I live in all, but still have no home.  
The world before me changes leaving no tracks,  
I am faced with unanswered questions.  
What do they say to me,  
What did I learn from all of this.....It's simple really.  
Look at my place,  
So far away, but yet I can hold it in my hand.



*Your poetic contribution  
will enhance  
this institution!*

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