

Tender Wings of Love

Tender wings of love now soar,
Through skies of blue and clouds
that pour,

A child so dear, forever near, In our hearts, their laughter we'll hear.

We miss the innocence, the joy they'd bring,

The laughter of a child, that made our hearts sing, In the hush of the night, the dawn's embrace, We'll yearn for their touch, their sweet, smiling face.

Though they've flown away, on wings of light,

Their love remains, in our hearts so bright,

Tender wings of love, forever missed,

In memories and dreams, their spirit kissed.

