

ON THE SMALL BED

by Angela Higgins

(from 'Dreams in Amethyst')

*On the small bed I did sit
Nothing but a candle lit
It was oh so calm that night
And in the sky the moon shone bright*

*Ellie lay in my helpless arms
All around were good luck charms
But nothing could help as she
Lay so still*

I curse the day she fell so ill

*I let out but a single tear
For it was her death I did fear
And everything I held so dear
Was about to end as death was near*

*I sang for her just once more
For I knew the reaper was at the door
She said "I'm beautiful he did say"
Then everyone around began to pray*

*And with one long heavy sigh
We both said our last Goodbye
Then little Ellie she did die
And her sweet soul rose to the sky*

*On the small bed I did sit
Nothing but a candle lit*