

BE STRONG – Angel: Different than you think

Words: Robin Paglia-Dennis Music: Susan Colin © 2010

What do an angel's wings look like?
Is halo something we can see?
What does an angel's voice sound like?
Could one be sitting next to me?

His spiky hair and nose ring
They made people cross the street
But he gave hand outs to strangers
He said everyone deserves to eat
Her voice is old and scratchy
Fruit and love fill her plastic tote
She walks each day to the hospice
She holds hands, dispensing hope

She only takes the orders
But she greets you with a smile
She remembers how you take your coffee
And she asks about your child
He signs a check and people notice,
You know that money speaks louder than words
He smiles at the picture of a family
This time no one knows his work

What do an angel's wings look like?
Is halo something we can see?
What does an angel's voice sound like?
Could one be sitting next to me?

Have you heard the voice of an angel?
Have you seen an angel's wings?
Do you think you can even see a halo?
It might look different than you think

He lived his life for fun and pleasure
Drinking, driving, raising hell
But he checked the box for organ donor
Now someone else's heart beats well
Pay attention

