

The Blue Skies of my Angel's Eyes

Samantha Henrickson

I asked the angel
Why she was weeping
She said she thought I had been sleeping
When she found me on my bed
Staring at the skies
The blue skies of my angel's eyes
The one who found me dead
If only she knew
How long I've waited
To see the skies in her blue eyes
Staring as I gaze
Into the bluest of goodbyes
The brightest of my days —

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