



GrandPa Steve's Kids

"Hopeful Lullabye" by Stephen W. Sisson, Ph.D

Oh, sleep my baby, the night approaches.

Your dreams will help to ease the strain.

Oh, my sweet baby, there is no maybe.

Life can be yours and run by you.

We hope you live life.

We hope you give life.

Go on and let your feelings flow.

You've got your time now.

To make it ring out.

Tomorrow brings some joy to you!

What we learn and how we live,

depends oh so much on our folk's stuff.

What they sowed will take its toll,

affect our lives in many ways.

Yes, we need love,

have to feel love,

if we want to glow!

The dye's not cast.

There's time that's left.

To change, to mold and direct.



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depends oh so much on our own stuff.

What we sow will take its toll,
affect their lives in many ways.

Yes, we need love,

have to feel love,

if we want to glow!

With time that's left,

a daily quest,

to search within, for the rest.



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(Tomorrow brings some joy to you!

..... bring some joy to you!)