

509-1000

We send our babies off

We push our babies out the door, we send them off to see the world
We trust that they will spread their wings, our baby's now a grown up girl
We never think that in a breath, in an instant that simply can't be real
Our baby's heart will beat no more, a life so vibrant someone steals

We pack our babies off to school, with books in hand and snacks galore
Listen to your teachers and be a good friend we implore
We don't consider in a gasp our babies won't come home again
And now a lifetime of despair, how can this be the story's end

These are our babies
How can you not care
These are our precious ones
Hold them if you dare
These are our babies
Didn't you have babies too
How can you believe in
All the things you do

We push out babies out of the nest, we kiss them tender on the cheeks
We go about our business daily, we don't count the passing weeks
And one day as we toil away, blind to each day's perfect gift
Our baby is simply snatched away, and through life's ashes we must sift