



## Don't Let Them Say I Wasn't Born

Don't let them say I wasn't born, that something  
stopped my heart.

I felt each tender squeeze you gave; I've loved  
you from the start.

Although my body you can't hold, it doesn't  
mean I'm gone.

This world was unworthy, not of me; God chose  
that I move on.

I know the pain that drowns your soul, what you  
are forced to face.

You have my word, I'll fill your arms; someday we  
will embrace.

You'll hear that it was 'meant to be, God doesn't  
make mistakes,' but that won't soften your worst  
blow or make your heart not ache.

I'm watching over all you do, another child you'll  
bear.

Believe me when I say to you that I am always  
there. There will come a time, I promise you,  
when you will hold my hand, stroke my face,  
and kiss my lips, and then you'll understand.

Although I've never breathed your air or gazed  
into your eyes, that doesn't mean I never 'was.'  
An angel never dies.

-Author unknown

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xxx

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