

through the blossoms

As I walked through the blossoms,
The wind through the trees
Colours in my eyes
The freshness of the breeze.
As I walked through the blossoms,
Alone and in fright
All of a sudden
I see something in sight.
A man starts to wonder over to me
He seemed really happy but bewildered to see,
As I walked through the blossoms,
I began to hear,
You're a little too early then I let out a tear.
He held my hand and walked up the stairs
A dream that I thought but I was really there
As I walked through the blossoms
I knew where I was,
I small place called heaven
I was holding hands with God