

# *A Heart Of Gold*



She had found her seat in  
heaven

For no sanctuary she found  
on earth

For it seemed she was lost  
in orbit

Even since her day of birth

Always sad and broken  
and alone

No visitors not even for  
a while

Only the flowers she planted  
in the yard

Were the only thing that  
made her smile

She grew old and tired  
and weary

And prayed for a heavenly  
miracle

That she could find some  
kind of happiness

Before she would go  
hysterical

The woman had a heart of gold  
Had a kind and beautiful way

So one day she opened  
her eyes

And was "whooshed" to a  
brand new day

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**( Calls & Letters Welcomed )**