

# GUARDIAN ANGEL

LAST NIGHT I HAD A DREAM, A TALE TO TELL,  
I DREAMT I SAW AN ANGEL, POOR THING WASNT WELL.  
HIS BODY BRUISED AND RATTLED, HIS WINGS WERE RIPPED AND TORN,  
HE COULD HARDLY WALK, HE LOOKED SO TIRED AND WORRY.  
I WALKED RIGHT UP TO HIM, "ANGEL, HOW COULD THIS BE -"  
HE TURNED AROUND, AND PAUSED A BIT, THEN SAID THESE WORDS TO ME:

" I'M YOUR GUARDIAN ANGEL, A GREAT LACK, AS YOU CAN SEE,  
YOU'VE RUN SO WILD ALL OF YOUR LIFE, LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME.  
THESE BRUISES ARE FROM SHIELDING YOU IN TIMES WHEN YOU WERE ILL,  
THOSE DANGEROUS DRUGS AND ALCOHOL, I'VE OFTEN PAID THE BILL!  
YOU SAY MY WINGS ARE TORN AND RATTLED, IT'S A NOBEL BADGE I WEAR,  
HOW OFTEN I'VE FLOWN YOU FROM EVIL WHEN YOU WERE UNWARE.  
YOU'VE MADE ME WISH MORE THAN ONCE I WAS UNEMPLOYED  
WHEN FINALLY YOU CAN MAKE IT ON YOUR OWN,  
YOU'LL NEED NOT FEAR OR WORRY, FOR I WILL NEVER LEAVE YOU ALONE."

I COULD NOT BELIEVE ALL THAT I HEARD, MUCH LESS HOW MUCH HE CARED,  
I CRIED UPON HIS SHOULDERS, THEN LEFT HIM IN DEPAIR  
(THE NEXT MORNING, I SAW SIN AND WONDERED, "SHOULD I TRY")  
AND IN THE DISTANCE, I THOUGHT I HEARD MY GUARDIAN ANGEL CRY.

BY: KAL HARRIS

(NOTE TO READER)  
AND FOR THE RECORD,  
I DON'T BELIEVE IN NO GOD,  
SO THE CHURCH WAS FORCED ON ME AS A CHILD,  
NEVA HAD ME!  
-TWO

