



And snuggle up and squeeze you tight
And kiss away your daily cares.

I love when bedtime comes each night
When I can hear your quiet prayers,

I dream you grow up big and strong,
And smile a lot and laugh some too.



And sing a lot of happy songs,
But that's not all I dream for you . . .

I dream you'll make your family proud,
And learn to work hard like we do.



And see how silver lines each cloud,
Since God is watching over you.

