

# *A Poem for Your Pocket*

## **CHILD'S EYE**

To be seen through a child's eye  
What a world it would be  
Color or size wouldn't matter  
Just equals in life's sea.

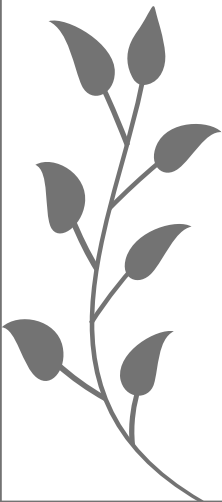
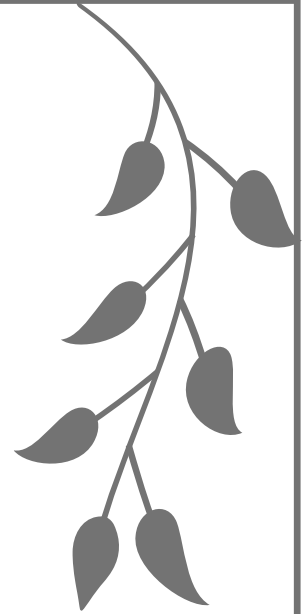
All living together  
Each bringing forth their skills  
No one would be any better  
No one pushed against their will.

No room for hatred  
No room for shame  
No room for hitting  
No room for pain.

Sounds of children laughing  
Filling up the air  
The gift of nature's beauty  
No heavy cross to bear.

So children are our answer  
I believe this to be true  
To embrace their ways and actions  
No child left out or blue.

To be seen through a child's eye.



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