



Ya Cov's Playground

Born into peace and raised strictly off love.

Now leaving the earth to the heavens up above.

A caring soul full of laughter and joy.

In the world he became a man but he'll always be mama and daddy's boy.

They've stolen a piece of jewel that's so hard to find.

Left us to remember that we must enjoy time.

Our family trembles at the thought of what has taken place.

As we look over our memories we are thankful for God's grace.

For it is the love that lived inside his eyes that carries our pain into the skies.

It is the strength of his spirit that holds us close.

Through trials and time , it's his love we trust most.

Looking at his precious face we know that hope still lives.

For we know that his love and gods love is far bigger than the hate this world gives.

from Your Cousin Zarria Alexander

