

## Blessing In Disguise

Annie Haslam

Every drop of water  
Descending like a pearl  
Lays upon the silken skin  
Of this perfect girl  
The breeze around her body  
Moved upwards to her face  
It held on like a baby  
That found it's resting place  
Voices from the night before  
Cannot be denied  
Suddenly revealing  
All the pain inside  
Entering a well of thoughts  
All her fears subside  
All the bad things turning to  
A blessing in disguise  
She was the faintest flower  
Washed in by the tide  
Sending silent messages  
To the world outside  
Her face began to soften  
Her lips took on a smile  
The people who had loved her  
Came rushing to her side  
Voices from the night before  
Cannot be disguised  
Suddenly revealing  
All the pain inside  
Entering a well of thoughts  
All her fears subside  
All the bad things turning to  
A blessing in disguise