

Little star,
You seem so fragile and so cold,
A brittle bit of silver dressed in gold.
Faint glitt'ring point of distant light
Can you see me?

Little raindrop,
Falling, swift and soft as dancer's feet
Tinkling like sad bells, so light and sweet,
A sound so full of heartbreak and delight.
Can you hear me?

Little snowflake,
Soft as lace, more fragile still
Drifting slowly past my window sill.
Chip of ice, so cold and white
Can you feel me?

Little bird,
The smallest speck against the sky
So much life unlived, so soon to die.
You sing a silent song, so dark, so bright.
Come to me.

Little prince,
The humblest vessel for a mighty heart.
A soul that splintered and was torn apart.
Reach for me, oh fallen knight,
Let me save you.