

There are Angels here among us,
Of that there is no doubt

And if you want to see 'em
Give one of them a shout

They'll hasten to your side to see
What it is you need

They'll lend an ear to all your woes
Your requisitions heed

They pass our meds, they make our beds
They keep our empty tummies fed

They wash our duds in cleaning suds
To keep us clean and shining

They offer lots of games to play
To keep us all from pining

So if you're feeling sad and blue
Know that you're not alone

There are angels in among us
Right here at Cobblestone!

Betty Tessier
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