

Heaven's Golden Sand

David Firth

Born on the Hawaiian Isles. Ready for fun and quick to smile.

Always knew her place as a mother and his wife.

Quiet and simple gentle and kind. Stories of her life left far behind.

All she really wanted was to someday go back home.

**Her name was Bea from across the sea
Born with tropical starlight in her eyes.
An orchid plucked from the island and planted deep within our lives.
She truly believed that God would set her free
and they would walk the shoreline hand in hand
with the sun pouring down on Heaven's golden sands.**

Loved her tea and her coloring. Gave away the quilts she made so lovingly.

Always stood by him even when he could not stand.

After he passed she faded away. Recognized my face but not my name.

The last time that we spoke we took some time to pray.

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Listen to the ocean tide. Let it soothe you like a lullaby

And soon you will feel her standing by your side.

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An orchid plucked from the island and planted deep within our lives.
She truly believed that God would set her free
and they would walk the shoreline hand in hand
with the sun pouring down on Heaven's golden sands.
Now they walk hand in hand on Heaven's golden sand.**