

There's beauty in the eyes of a girl you know,
Her heart so innocent and her love still to grow;
There's beauty in her beyond all else on earth,
The trust and belief in her faith since her birth.

There's nothing in the world of the history of creation,
That could change the heart and mind of her virgin imagination;
And there's beauty in the eyes of a little girl you know,
Her soul and mind as pure and holy as soft white snow.

There's beauty in the eyes of little girl you know,
So soft and lovely that turns in a twirl and flow;
And the music in the background is her nursery rhymes,
The link and intertwine in her written verse and times.

And as I lay her down to sleep you can see her drift,
From the world of dreams in to a princess as day and night shift;
And as the beauty of her vision of a prince comes along,
Her heart and soul go out to the place that she will belong.

And the beauty of her heart is the knowledge of truth,
The life living out all the sweet innocence of youth;
And there's beauty in the eyes of a little girl you know,
The best still in tomorrow and the future for her to go.

Still there's one thing here still left to say at the end,
It's the father and mother that make her their friend;
And in all of its beauty the earth nice place,
For that darling little daughter and the space we call grace.

Signed,

I love you sweetheart