



Little Angel

By Aliasha Riggs

I'm in a foreign place
So alone, so empty
There's something missing
Like something stolen away.

I feel I've been here for years
Am I trying to accomplish something
Or am I lost
In a world I can't understand.

Now the picture is becoming clear
There's something in the distance
I can't quite make it out ...
It couldn't be, but it is.

She stands there dressed in purity
With her innocent smile
Tears stream from my eyes
As she tells me everything's alright.

Even though now I finally know
That my sister is safe and sound
There will always be a place in my heart
For that special little Angel
That I know can never be replaced.

Aliasha Riggs

Twin sister of Tanya Riggs 30/1/87—18/3/92

Who died as a result of a heart condition.

"Anthology", TCF, Qld, 2005