

## **SMALL CHILD**

Are there red buses in Heaven?  
And do we all have to queue on the right?  
Are the clouds a fare stage  
And where do they sleep at night?  
Do the shops all keep open?  
Is money used up there  
Or is each day a Sunday  
To be spent in church and prayer?  
Perhaps when God is angry  
And the clouds send down the rain  
The people who are in Heaven  
Wish they were home again.

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