

Silver Sandals Wendell

In silver sandals she'll go walking up those golden stairs
And though we miss her so we know she's happy to be there
She'll walk with us in memorys, we'll see her all the time
In silver sandals walking through our minds

She had always wanted sandals from the day that she could talk

And it hurt us to tell her that she couldn't walk

And now she's here with us. We see her all the time

In Silver Sandlals walking through our minds

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