

# Neverland

By Jessica Quade

The lost boys are what they are called  
Taken away so young not to age anymore  
Never to frown flying high in the sky  
Away from this small earth

He will come for you from far away  
With a smile on his face and open hands  
Peter Pan is the name  
But has anyone ever thought about this

A flying boy, a place where you never age  
What if he is an angel  
What if neverland is heaven  
Makes sense to me.