

## Tiny Golden Locket

Ed Bruce

I walked into a tavern to have a drink and kill some time  
A little boy approached me with tears in his eyes  
He wasn't more that five or six but he stood like a man  
With a tiny golden locket clutched in his little hand

He opened up the locket I saw a picture there  
He said sir that's my mommie please have you seen her anywhere  
She's all I have now in this world I must find her if I can  
Then he kissed the tiny locket clutched in his little hand

I watched him leave and wondered where he go from here

Then the scream of brakes along the street turned me cold with  
fear  
I ran and saw him lying there in the street so cold and dead  
With the tiny golden locket still in his little hand

A woman staggered from the car to see what she had done  
She looked upon his little face then recognized her only son  
She cried oh Lord what have I done forgive me if you can  
And the tiny golden locket fell from his little hand