

8c - Aren't We worth more than They?

**Aren't We worth more than They?**

The birds of the sky are kept secure,

And our clothes meant to fray,

So do not fear because

Aren't we worth more than they?

Deer of the fields are safely kept

From the beginning to the end of each day,

Yet you wept.

Aren't we worth more than they?

The frail, yet flourishing grass,

Clothes the ground with little to say.

But we continue to let our importance pass.

Aren't we worth more than They?

The decisions we fear

Do not provide a way,

So we don't need to hold them dear,

For aren't we worth more than They?

There is no doubt,

For He does not lead us astray,

That when on His route,

We are indeed worth more than they.

So if the world He made isn't perfection

Without His law that we obey,

Why do we of little faith question

"Aren't we worth more than They?"