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Walking By myself

By Lela E. Jones © 2013

The lights go out, time to get some sleep,
during the day, I nap with shoes on my feet.
Gotta sleep light, and I gotta stay alert,
cause I'm in a place, where you can really get hurt,
Everyday I wake up is a blessing, but I'm still nervous,
listening to my gospel music, in my Sunday service.

I try to meditate, hoping God hears my prayer,
satan got me doubting, on if God is really there.

I do have faith in God, and yes I do believe,
because man can't make, the air that we breathe.
we are too impatient, everytime we feel we lose,
if God seems so far away, guess who moved?

I try to get closer to Him, my mind gets clouded,
trying to rearrange my thoughts, and my mind is crowded.
I wake up everyday, shake my head, for my dumb decisions,
when I get out, you won't see me in nobody's prison.

Gotta stay focused, and I gotta be all I can be,
and watch out for those demons, in satan's army

I do thank God all the time, so He's no stranger,
and I ask that He protect me, from all hurt harm & danger.

Try to be obedient, and walk the right path,
take God's hand and smile, I'm tired of feeling his wrath.

Lord I know you hear me, I really need your help
because deep down I know, I'm not walking by myself!