

1-25-13

Somewhere

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Rehabilitation! means to reestablish the good name of,  
it didn't come from CDC, I got help from God above.  
my reputation has been damaged, my character has been defamed  
they call me a fire bug, hey! that's not my name.  
They continue to judge me, causing me heartache & strife,  
it's their job to convict me, and give me my 3rd strike.  
I already know when I get out, what I gotta do,  
walk a thin line on thin ice, I already got strike 2.  
I asked for forgiveness, as my feelings get wrote down,  
all I have is resentment and failure, when I walk around.  
my heart is contrite, my spirit is always broke,  
because I ~~never~~ took heed, to what God has wrote.  
Never listened before, but God had a plan,  
showed me my talent, as I became a better man.  
I neglected my talent before, the punishment I hated,  
it became known to me, a year after I became isolated.  
If it wasn't for that, where would I be today?  
out there being a home wrecker, never taking time to pray.  
I look at myself now, and where I have been before,  
I'm a man of change, it didn't come knocking at my door,  
I had to find it, I had to show that I wanted to,  
that I wanted to change, and doing things I hate to do.  
So my life is a story, so why not try to share,  
because rehabilitation is good, but it had to start somewhere.