

3-21-13

I Pray

By Zechar Jones

Lord I'm a sinner! Lord I need your help!
things haven't been going right, when I do it by myself.
Tried to pray, but I get distracted too quick,
my mind wanders off, and I feel like I wanna quit.
I have a talent, did I come here on purpose?
didn't know I had one, when my feet hit the surface.
What is my job on earth?, what is my duty?
be different now to all the people who knew me.
When they see me, will they say I have changed?
will they still call me a pyro, and my character is defamed?
I've been shown a sign, a sign that I ignored,
now I got a prison term, all because I was bored.
I've learned my lesson Lord, now I gotta do better,
start praising God more, instead of writing love letters.
even though I don't like, what I turned out to be,
I still thank you because, you're the one who made me.
Still I need to pray, but you have all that I need,
want to take care of my parents financially, I'm not talking but greed.
Lord you know I need it, you know my heart,
come into my life, and create in me, a brand new start.
Without you in my life, I've strayed so far away
Lord please help me, in Jesus name I pray.