

## The shattered dream

As the night begins to slip away,  
oh, How I long to be in the arms of my King,

I look in the midst of the night shadows  
where are you my King? OH, How I long to  
look into those sexy eyes of yours

I long to be held by your strong muscular  
arms. I would love to hear your deep  
voice say, I Love you my Queen.

The day light is fastly approaching. I am  
afraid the night shadows is going to take  
you away from me, my King

I feel as though this night shadows called  
prison is keeping me from meeting my King.  
shadows of darkness, you going have to move  
CAUSE I will meet my King.

How my heart bleeds, I want to embrace  
having children once again; being loved by a  
man I can call my King. That want hurt me  
or my children

Come my King, I need you!

written by Jennifer  
Johnson