

9-15-13

Don't worry

Rydell E. Jones

my mom is 69, and my dad's 72,
if they passed while I'm in prison, I don't know what I'll do.
I gotta face reality, that everybody must go,
will I give in and cut my wrists, or slice my throat?
will the guard do count, and find me hangin from a rope?
because my parents passed, which is stated in my suicide note.
I didn't seek any help, to find techniques to cope,
no way to mend a heart, that always stay broke.
Afraid to face death, one day it'll be me,
get goosebumps thinkin bout it, that's why I get no sleep.
Death! the thought leaves a real sour taste,
can't run or hide from it, it'll find you anyway.
So instead of packing ya bags, cause you're scared,
get right with God, and get yourself prepared.
Don't worry about death, you'll only lose sleep at night,
continue to get ready, and get your mind right.
Just think about it, there's nothing you can do,
it come to those before, and will come after you!
Whatever don't kill you, will only make you stronger,
be thankful for everyday you live, you'll be dead much longer.
If you're right with God, you're good! if not better hurry,
live your precious life, with God there's no need to worry.