

I find it disheartening... CRV; 10/8/08; 7:30 pm

I find it disheartening
And so self-defeating
There's always a feeling
of wanting to escape
get out of this place
out of this life
Wondering what it's like
Elsewhere
Wondering if things are
Better

There's schedules and times
Expectations and shame
Live by the rules
Time for fun exists?
Success, success, success
Better, better, best
Excellence
On top of the world
...feeling alone

But I have my sunshine
As most songs have praised
He lifts me up
Amid shining rays
He brings me wings
And lets me soar
He wraps his arms
And engulfs me with warmth
Clouds may come
To hide his love
Thunderstorms
And tornadoes too
But I know his love
Is right behind them
Aching to come out

I want to run away
Please come with me
Hold my hand
Run with me
But what's the use
No need for running
He's there
Wherever I go