

Lord stay with

So I don't know whether I am the disease implanted in my blood or I'm the creation god made when he created me. Because looking in the mirror I don't know who I am I don't see the great image he made of me. Maybe society is controlling my mind or the doctors. Doctors telling if I don't take my medication I will eventually die, but you know what I couldn't care less, with the amount less of times I tried to kill myself and took a blade to my leg and let the blood down my leg with the way blood was dripping down when you got crucified. Expects your blood was for the world whereas mine is for doctors, so does that mean I'm sacrificing my life for doctors or for you because right now it seems like every cut has a meaning

Now every scar on my leg reminds of what I went through, when I could have just came to you and prayed to you, but you see that's the problem. I don't see your presence anymore, I don't feel you any more, I can't feel that protection in me. so I've given up on eating on your word and got into society a little bit, enjoying a life of a normal teenager going out with my friends and not have to worry about you because I can always come back to you on a Sunday, because that what your there for. Because after a Sunday your like a leave blowing back and forth one minute your there the next you disappear I cant feel your presence anymore.

But lord we all know I cant make it on my so if I'm your daughter why are you not fighting for, fighting for me back into your arms because I cant make it on my own. I can't walk this path without you. So please lord stay with me

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