

On a beautiful day in a beautiful way,
How could one be discontent with life;
The possibility of a new the things we knew,
Are now disconcerting and causing strife.

I'm not discontent with everything I do,
But the things that go wrong and are not true;
So when you see things in truth and light,
Sun shines the way and things are clear and bright.

Well what could possibly go wrong when things are right,
There's nothing to worry about in the truth of light;
But wear and tear and burden cause brakes,
Things go broke and people make their mistakes.

Now nothing falls short of the lord and his glory,
Where histories paved and life tells it's story;
For God only knows when and where it will be,
The depth of the immortal and all conquering sea.

So when you turn to the realms of time and space,
Think of the truth and be content with God's grace;
For love comes to those who in time will wait,
To prove the truth and relate faith with fate.

You , yes you are you discontent with your life,
Haven't you found yourself a permanent wife;
For thanks be to god for his perfection and verse,
The law of the almighty against discontentments curse.

Signed,

Give God The Glory