

I wanted to know in all my heart,
The hope of the lord and the God above;
But time change souls through being a bit smart,
Like life can hang on the edge for a gentle lights love.

To know what's right and to learn the ways,
Is deep in my conscience to live all my days;
To find someone true, who I can entrust,
The love that I give to and all that I must.

I want to be held and told that I'm loved,
As many do now with the king from above;
But no one can fill that place in my heart,
So I'll trust and obey, till God fills this part.

Perhaps with a bit of magic and spark,
I'll learn to trust in the light and the dark;
I'll try to make my name and be what I can,
And win with the heart when I hear God's plan.

Signed

Must Obey