PLAIN & SIMPLE

HERE I AM AGAIN, AND I KNOW I'M LOOKING ROUGH. I'M SORRY I ONLY COME YOU, WHEN TIMES ARE GETTING TOUGH

EVEN THOUGH I'M NOT IN PRISON, MY SOULS INSIDE A CELL.
I'D LIKE TO GO TO HEAVEN, BECAUSE I'VE PUT MY LIFE THROUGH HELL

I USED TO HAVE SOME MONEY, NOW I STRUGGLED TO JUST GET BY. ALL I WORRY ABOUT IS WOMAN, AND FINDING MY NEXT HIGH.

MY FAMILY HAS ALL DISOWNED ME, I NEVER HEAR A PEEP. I'M SO THANKFUL YOUR A SHEPARD, BECAUSE I'M A LOST BLACK SHEEP.

MY FRIENDS ARE NEVER NEAR, UNLESS I HAVE SOMETHING TO GIVE. I'M THANKFUL YOU MAKE BRIDGES. SO I HAVE A PLACE TO LIVE. SO NOW I'M AT MY LOWEST, AND I'M FINDING IT HARD TO COPE. IVE HIDDEN ALL THE RAZOR BLADES, THE PISTOL, PILLS, AND ROPE.

I'M LOOKING IN THE MIRROR, AND I'M STARTING AT MYSELF. AND EVEN THOUGH ALL OF THE TEARS ARE GONE, I'M CRYING FOR YOUR HELP.

SO HERE I AM YOU HAVE ME, AND IT'S NOT SO HARD TO TELL.
TYPENE'S NOT TOO MUCH TO WORK WITH, I'M
JUST AN EMPTY SHELL.

PUT MY TRUST IN YOU LORD, I KNOW YOU HAVE A PLAN.
FOR THIS BOY WHO NEVER GREW UP. OR THIS REALLY SCREWED UP MAN.

KQU DON'T HAVE TO MAKE ME PERFECT, JUST A MAN WHO'S NOT SO SINFUL. I'LL TAKE THIS TIME TO THANK YOU, FOR MAKING ME A MAN WHO'S PLAIN & SIMPLE!!

Would You Like Any Peas?

Would you like any peas? I said yes mam I would.
I really don't like them, but mom says I should.
I used to eat all alone, but now Jesus hangs around.
Some don't even know him, and he's the best friend in town.

The kids they all stare, each day when I pray.

Some giggle and laugh, but have nothing to say.

Your see I have to say thank you, to the man up above.

Because he gave me this food, his mercy, and love.

He was kind and unselfish, no matter what the cost.

He even gave up his son, who would die on a cross.

They put nails in his hands and some through his feet.

So I'll always say thank you, each time that I eat.

So look all you want, take some notes, yeah their free Because I know that it's God's eyes, who are looking at me. I don't care if you laugh because I'll always pray.

You see Gods coming back, and will save me one day.

You see life here is short, and I'll soon have no cares.

When I'm dining at the table, with the man from upstairs

As I tuck in my napkin, I heard God laugh at me.

Because when he passed me the butter, he said,

"Would you like any peas."

Lesson Learned

You knew right then it wasn't right, When he was gone three days, and two lonely nights.

Were you in his thoughts, were you in his prayers? Were these the actions of someone who cares?

You never thought you would say your through.
No dress, no ring. or the words
"I do"

With his cruelest words, he will attack.
When your boots are on, and your bags are packed.

No comfort now, there's no need to cry.

As you close the door and you say goodbye.

With your head held high, you start to pray.

The outlooks good, it's a brand new day.

It's not wasted time, but a lesson learned.

As you light the match, and watch that bridge burn.

A Father's Promise

This poem is for my dildren
And it comes straight from my heart.
I've got so mudy to say to you,
But I'm not sure where to start.

First I'll say I love you,
And I could bave showed it more.
But I promise from this day forward
there's allot more love in store.

You see I recently looked back on life and some days are not so clear. I regret the decisions that I've made, that have got me here.

One thing that I know for sure, you have to walk before you run. I want you to learn from what I say and not from what I've done.

You see I opened up the good book, and there was joy in what I found.
So I placed my hands together, and put my knees upon the ground.

I asked God to be with us, be said we all reap what we sow. Hey said to grab my children, and get off this dead end road.

He said if we keep bim in our bearts,.
until we all grow old.
We would soon all get the chance
to walk on streets that's paved with gold.

And as I close this poem,
I promise all of this is true.
Your father will do better,
because I want the best for you.

The Wall

So this is why I built the wall.

Not six, or seven, but eight foot tall.

I knew just how it would begin.
You would be nice, so I'd let you in.

You see I've been through this a time or two.

Just never with someone like you.

You seemed like someone I'd like to know. But I said don't rush, just take it slow.

I remember when you spent the night.
I held you close it felt so right.

I knew right then I wanted more.
But I remember that I was wrong before.

I saw the future that was in your eyes. Each day was filled with a new surprise.

Oh my God , please could this be. The angel that you promised me.

No looking back on my old life.
Only straight ahead with my new wife.

I know she'd pick me up if I was to fall. When brick by brick we tore down that wall.