

Bruised and Broken

*Loneliness lurks and lingers in me.
It slithers, coursing through my heart.
It polishes over every missed crevice.*

How much longer can I go on like this?

*As time presents its rude awakenings, I find myself longing for a soul mate.
A person driven by his own desires to save me out of this darkness.*

*Should I continue longing, or give up on despair,
Only to wake up in my own misery?*

*Passion draws me to find sweet contentment
Amongst heartache.
To cherish divine happiness would be a sin.
Captivity keeps me from all pleasures. I embrace deliverance from this torture.
Fear of the future portrays vivid
Opportunities of failure.*

My fragile heart cannot stand it anymore!

Please God help me out of this pit!

*Keep me from such fear and anguish.
Sustain every part. Let not my emptiness
Intrude upon me anymore!
May precious serenity be with me
May I run and hide into*

Your arms.