

It Is Safe

How I long to believe what you see in me
the years behind me- only desperation- that is what I see.
The desperation of life that wants to live in me
barely breaking darkness that lies in so deep.

I have been giving encouragement and hope
and it is safe to believe,
the life that awaits me never will end.

Small steps of healing and small steps of grace,
life is like a present that I open.
Very slowly I progress and stand all on my own-
it is safe-it is safe and-
I am starting to Believe what you see in me...

By: May Fletcher