

Fobia

"Strain"

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Times I've spent I've spent searching,
Looking, wanting answers but so scared,
So frightened it won't be what I want.
Then i realize my conscious effort to filter out the
imperfection in my life.
To seek the guidance for the truth and remove the time
spent wasted, the time lost.

Straining to achieve.
Facing reality.
I'm not apart from my eternity.

Recovered from afar a past of unbroken dreams only
wanting for myself.
So dark to what I see.
Strain.
Reaching toward a higher place to save me from this
pain.
What to gain a life of strain a race to run.
Standing up to no other one but the true God

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