

Chains And Threads

Annie Haslam

In troubled times
I am surrounded by conflict
The world I see
Bound with the chains of limitation
And in this I'm confined
Filled with all that I am
I find all of my frailties
I can see no end
In troubled thoughts
I am aware of hesitation
My mind I see
Bound with the chains of reservation
And in this I'm restrained
Filled with less than I am
I find all of my frailties
I can see no end
(As you are, what you know
As you live, you will grow
Now that you have the key
You will come to be free
All the questions you ask
And the keys from the past
Say the answer is you
And you hold all the answers)
I'd grow if I knew
(All this you will find)
The way
(With peace in time
You will find harmony weaving
A tapestry woven with threads of expectation
So grow with your love
Fill with all you can be
Your heart will encompass
All you may need to be free)