

Faded Letters

Subseven

I look through photographs and faded letters from you -
An empty shoebox on my bed -
Lingering thoughts of what you said -
Falling away from me -

They say that where I've been is not who I am -
And where I am does not define where I'm going -
Someday I'll find this place -

I've dreamed up things that I just can't let go -
[dreamed up things I can't let go.] -
[Conform in me your perfect will.] -

And sometimes I hide, but you always find me -
And sometimes I run, but you're always beside me -
I feel you beside me, never behind me -
I feel you beside me today -

This is my prayer,
Lord that I'll find your will my life is in your hands draw your
plans -
Use my hands -

I've dreamed up things that I just can't let go -
Don't let me be this way - no -
I don't want things my way -
My delight is in you, my Holy Lord -
Conform me to your will -
Lord, do with me what you will -

All these photographs and faded letters from you -
An empty shoebox on my bed
Lingering thoughts of what you said -
Show me a better me.