

CRY

by David "Nico" Hill

here I am God

and once again I'll make the very wrong choice to stand on my own  
the innocent cries coming from my mothers womb  
to a beaten, fallen, broken man that stands before you  
who slowly gave away pieces of his very own soul  
and your beautiful colors they drift in and out of my mind  
and your Heavenly music plays Lord  
but the truth is for me it's out of time

so please don't ask me why for when I lay down my head tonight  
I know I will never awake to breath to laugh or to cry  
so please take me away to a place I can finally be  
take me away to a place I know I will never again ask to leave

for I remember once when you told me to go and seek out the wiseman  
and when I do sit down and ask him  
did he truly have a plan and a purpose for someone like me to do  
how long before I would understand the wise man is in your word  
your love your compassion your forgiveness  
your crucifixion and your resurrection  
and it's always and forever been you

and yet here I am God

once again I will make the very wrong choice  
to stand on my own

four corners and darkness is all that my eyes can see  
I realize this is my destiny  
so please have mercy and compassion  
on a fallen beaten confused addicted child like me

for I can hear the voices  
and I can feel the chill  
and satan haunts me and all his demons taunt me  
and the terror of a new day is all that keeps me alive  
for I realize I only exist at this moment in this place  
for my own suicide

and yet here I am God  
You never left me alone  
I can hear Your angels singing  
Your Holy Spirit spoke to me gently  
He said turn around my child  
get up  
go back home

so please ask me why when I lay down my head tonight  
I will look into your eyes and reply  
I cannot wait to wake up breathe laugh pray and cry  
for You are my before  
You are my after  
You dried all of my tears and then You gave me Your laughter  
You carried me in the palm of Your hand  
You guided me from a child to a man

now I know in my heart there will be a day  
when I will see You again  
and this time in Heavens time  
it will never ever end

*Always remember there is nothing more important then your salvation and suicide is a permanent solution to a temporary problem! Our Heavenly Father has witnessed all your tears and he has heard all your prayers and no matter where you are He's always there. Never forget you're created in the image of God. You are fearfully and wonderfully made and He calls you friend.*

*Fear not, for I am with you;  
Be not dismayed, for I am your God.  
I will strengthen you,  
Yes, I will help you,  
I will uphold you with My righteous right hand.*

ISAIAH 41:10