

It's killing me inside this pain I have to take,
There's no one else to help with these decisions that I make;
But I know that God is making me into a better person,
One that will love the lord with all his heart and order.

I go without the love of someone special just for me,
I'm hurting deep inside because I can't find the one for me;
But I know within my heart that God knows perfectly,
And I'm brought through times of doubt and denial still reflectively.

So where on earth do I look for this beauty who may love,
A kind and soft hearted gentleman as playing as a dove;
With brown hair and handsome features there's a little bit of that,
That with a quick minded sense of humour now sitting where I'm at.

And I know you haven't forgotten me lord for you are always there,
As I turn my heart in solitude hoping and knowing you hear my prayer;
Because it's really very lonely with no one who really cares,
And even though I'm special and rare, you leave me in despair.

I've seen so much of your beauty, you the God who sits on high,
With all your scenic landscapes with shining brilliant sun in sky;
And the best thing is the knowing that you never give up,
But love me till the end like a lost and lonesome pup.

And there's something in the knowing that one day things will change,
As all my dismal outlook turn into new ways to arrange;
And while this still quiet solitude of consciousness without,
Leads to your after to go above the highness who there is no doubt.

Signed,

Please honour