

So what can it be to dismay us this time,  
It's all I can do to write in this rhyme;  
I must have uncovered what comes from above,  
To know of his presence and only his love.

For now it has happened but time and again,  
Without knowledge of truth or from where it did stem;  
But refusal has a way of saying the worst,  
When your hearts nearly happy your eyes start to burst.

Rejection I guess is what it's about,  
With your feelings on edge and then your put out;  
I must come to terms without fear of rejection,  
For it must be dealt with in time by detection.

Imagine the cost of feeling like this,  
Wouldn't it be better if it all could be bliss;  
But trouble like this is the worst of this kind,  
So I'll broaden my shoulders and let it not dwell on my mind.

How horrible it is to be left on a limb,  
Lost in the world without even a whim;  
I think that I must be all on my own,  
When left and rejected and made to feel alone.

Rejection is bad as all sin on earth,  
No matter your efforts or total real worth;  
Friends seem so distant and when families left you at an end,  
And you feel like your car is driving you around the bend.

It must relay be funny from another person's point of view,  
To see someone rejected and without anything they can do;

There's so many alternatives but all to them seem blind,  
It affects your whole heart and plays havoc on your mind.

I must admit I'm bothered but what must I do,  
To find that right answer and what must come true;  
If only the problem would identify itself,  
When you're readying that book you think best left on the shelf.