

Dark and dismal dear and deep,
I awake from rest after my mortal sleep;
I think not why or ask too much,
As my mind goes round and spins as such.

My prayers all answered my sins confessed,
My heart is beating and my head suppressed;
I live this life in a world or dreams,
As my soul reaches out to whatever seems.

My world in emptiness there is no hope,
The problems awesome and I have to cope;
Gone are the days of everything new,
As I turn in despair to all I knew.

Lost in space not a prayer in sight,
Despite what's true in the black of night
And I find myself in this love so fir

Now the meaning is gone and the truth is life,
And my soul still thirsting and still in strife,
But whenever I turn and look to him,
My torment dwindles and I appear to win

My world in emptiness is there really no fear,
For nothings a problem when there's nothing that dear,
I look around to wherever you might be
And I see the light though the clouds of thee.

Signed,

The world beyond