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Song to My Savior

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Either way, you have a place you cherish, somewhere you can reach that's never far, where you once again feel loved and valued, because... in case you're wondering... you are.

Song to My Savior

In life I am like a cat
Who faced by the dogs of this world
Is cornered in an alley
And has no place left to go.

I turn around to face them
A battle I cannot possibly win
Looking at their dreadful grin
My heart loses its will to live.

On the one side temptation
On the other grief
Another side shows me desperation
The battles of my soul within.

My smile becomes a smirk
I look them all in the eye
Far be it from me to challenge
When it is quicker for me to die.

But lo, a hand reaches for me
And beckons me to take its grasp
It is the hand of the Lord my Savior
Who saved me once and is here at last.

His smile comforts me,
His face gives me peace.
For love has no greater meaning
Than the holes in his sides, his hands, and his feet.

John Murray