

Cries From The Closet of My Heart

Lord there are some things I ask of You

I firstly ask that You have a blessed day, too

If You have a blessing in place, please keep me in mind

I'm not asking for much, just for whatever destination that You have designed

Your desired destination for my now and my future

My past gives confirmation of who You really are and more

I just ask Dear Lord that You do it again like You did before

Redirect my life when it's mentally, spiritually offshore

If there is a healing for family, I'm asking that You keep mines safe

From the destruction of mortality that takes place

For my friends Dear God, I didn't leave them out

In my heart, they're family, that's what the Agape love is all about

Remember US Dear God for our future depends solely on You

If You take Your hands off of us now, what would we do

Would we stay spiritually true

With that little, almost micro sized faith of a mustard seed

Like when You reserve the blood and the victim barely bleeds

Or make rich of the poor man's needs

Dear Lord, I ask that You make humble of those that's boastful with greed

Open the eyes of those that's been victimized, make them clean

Rebuild the strength of those that's been mentally weakened

Protect their souls, regardless of their mistreatments

As we know, Your blessings comes in great measurements

Show the world that Your strength overpowers any forces from the Demon

For right now I'm done, In Jesus' Name, AMEN