

"The Tortured Soul"



She'd look in the mirror
with tears
Saying;... "And why don't I
have love"

"For I try so hard to please"
"But can't seem to reach
the white dove"

"And why do things go wrong"
"Where it all builds up
with hurt"

"And even when I think
something's right"
"I just end up swallowing
the dirt"

"So why oh Lord do I struggle"
"With every little thing that I do"
"But with everyone else it's
a cinch"

"But for me it is far & few"

"So Lord can you give me
a sign"

"That may stop this
losing game"

"Or am I just being selfish"
"Because there are others
going through the same"

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