

How Did You Find Me?

Dante Bowe

How did You find me?
I mean, I was the perfect hider
I made my bed in the shadows
The darkness, my best friend
I never made a peep
I covered my tracks
I burned every piece of evidence
No fingerprints, no DNA, no trace
So how did I get here?
Naked and exposed
My hands bound by stocks
My head facing the ridicule of the public
I did not ask for this
I did not fill out a permission slip to take a trip to the village of persecution
But for some reason
I'm not ashamed
I have no fear
I couldn't care less
Why?
How could this be?
In the midst of all this where inside of me is this river of serenity coming from?
It's almost as though I found freedom the very second I became bound by the wooden framework of the world
Judgement comes, pain from head to toe
Yet peace abides
I don't understand
I'll never understand
Maybe I was never meant to
One undeniable truth remains
It was You
The Man that found me
That pulled me out of my isolation, my niche in the night
You showed me the comfort I found was a lie
You showed me how to tear down my walls and live carefree as a child
You held my hand through the persecution
You were the eye in every storm
It was You
It was always You
So I take this undeserved peace
Put it in my pocket for safe keeping
And only one feasible option remains
100% of everything that makes me belongs to You
Every atom, every molecule, every breath
Every emotion, action, song
Every fiber of my being is Yours
I owe You
You died for me, right?
The very least I can do is live for You
My Hero, my Shepherd, my Father
So I take my life that You deserve credit for
Box it up, wrap it as the perfect Christmas present
Top it off with a sparkly ribbon
And gently place it at Your feet
That I should please
I'm Yours