

A New Day

Hopesfall

in the bright morning my courage falls weak
no excuse for my actions
no where to run
consequence comes like raining fire
burning every part of me
showing no mercy the day that i thought would never come
has arrived here i lay
a victim of my own decisions
i've exchanged the wisdom of God for selfish pride
thus my down fall
my appreciation is laced within apologies
for not becoming your plan
grace is where i lay my head for this is where the angels sit
and she spreads her silver wings to offer shade
for my pale skin from the blinding sun of consequence consequen
ce
no where to run
but to your arms in all my shame
reconciled as i weather the storm
i fall to the ground i look to the sky
then his hand reaches for me
alas a new day
my appreciation is laced within apologies
i'll never understand this grace bestowed upon me
alas a new day