This goes out to you and you and you You know who you are Hmm hmm hmm When glory days turn to stormy nights You must have been so petrified Didn't you, didn't you feel so cold You against the world in a losing fight Captive of your demons inside So you sought an enemy (I'm not your enemy. He lives in you, you know it's true) Like times before to mock ignorantly (But the Lord said love, love your enemy so just...) Take heed to the Word it's time Check Proverbs 19:29 Don't cry I wish you well I wish you well I wish you well I truly wanted solidarity Still wearing my blinders back then (So much I didn't see) I weep for what I dreamed we all could be I'll keep you in prayer till the end Still bruised, still walk on eggshells Same frightened child, hide to protect myself (Can't believe I still need to protect myself from you) But you can't manipulate me like before Examine first John chapter 4 verse 4 And I wish you well I wish you well I wish you well Be strong in the Lord and power of His might If my shows of gratitude are minuscule Inside your mind, sorry (I'm so sorry, please forgive me) There's only so much I can do I love you and did all that I could Maybe when you're cursing me You don't feel so incomplete But we've all made mistakes Felt the quilt and self-hate I know you've been there for me plenty Maybe still got love for me But let him without sin cast the first stone brethren But who remains standing then Not you not I see Philippians 4:9 (Put it into practice and the God of Peace will be with you)

So

I wish you well I wish you well I wish you well

(He who the Son sets free is free indeed)
No weapon formed against me shall prosper
Surely God is my salvation
I will trust and not be afraid
The Lord, the Lord is my salvation
I will trust in Him
Yes, I know that I know that I know that I know

But I have had God's help to this very day
And so I stand here and testify
To small and great alike
So the more you curse me
The more you're blessing me
The Word said it
Love your enemies

Do good to those who curse you Pray for those who mistreat you Psalms 129:2 They have greatly oppressed me from my youth But they have not gained victory over me (In Jesus' name)

I wish you well

He that keeps his mind state on the Lord He will keep them in perfect peace $\,$