

To be held 10 14 08

There are times when I want to be held close...there seems to be no one to hold me...
Other times I want nothing to do with love...all I need is a simple pat on the shoulder...
When I need it most I tend to push love away...what has my life become...
I turn my back and walk the other way...what has come between us...
Why does it seem that when I need to feel loved...I pretend that I don't
Love so easily escapes me...slipping from my grasp...
I know it doesn't disappear...only in my mind...
Why does it feel like...I forgot what it was like to be held...
Climbing to my Daddy...with tears streaming down my face...
Open up my eyes...show me your grace...
I hurt and tried to cry away my hurt...pretend they don't exist...
The pain I felt for so long...seems to be getting better...
Whenever I let someone else know...they point me to you Lord...
It seems like its been forever...since I let you hold me in your lap...
Seems like forever since...I listened to your voice...
I hurt...but didn't allow you to hold me...
To whisper your love for me...you stroking my face...
I couldn't see because...my fears got in my way...
I couldn't feel because...my perception of you was skewed...
I couldn't embrace you...because my hands were full...
Trying to carry my own burdens...when you took them to the cross...
We all long to be held
We all long to be embraced
We all long to be cherished by someone
We all long to be touched in a way that only you can
Why is it that when the way gets hard and lonely
The last place we turn to is you...and the first thing we turn to is ourselves...
Ending up with the longing of wanting to be held...
This world has dropped us...and doesn't care anymore...
Why do I still trust it...and let it hurt me more...
There are so many things...I wish I could tell you...
You tell me it will be ok...and to trust you with my entire life day to day...
I know in the end...I can't hide anything from you...
I know in the end...I don't want to keep anything in the dark...
I know in the end...I'm the one...
Who has not let myself be held...in the love you gave me...
I want to learn what it means to embrace you...I want to learn what it means to be held...