

I ask myself the simple question, is there anyone who cares for me
Crying to myself and as I tremble because it all seems so new
I tried to open up, but every other time I got shot down
I don't know how to explain the thoughts that are driving me insane
I want to say something, but all that comes out are tears
I've had so many close friends, but never one so gracious
I don't feel safe being vulnerable with everyone
because I am afraid they will judge me,
I know that in your arms, I am safe
I know that in your heart, I mean the world
If I told you I was scared, you whispered it will be ok
I told you I wanted to end it
You told me you wouldn't let me
You told me not to give up
And when you sang your love song to me
It helped because I cried, and as my tears streamed down my face
You whispered a prayer for Jesus to hold me
As I struggled and asked Jesus to come near me
You were right there, and I have never felt so relieved that I had someone who would listen
I wanted to give you a hug, as you gently held me but I couldn't
My muscles tensed up and I couldn't gather the strength
But you told me He is all the strength I need
You told me you believe in me and God wants me to succeed.
Lets escape to the secret garden
In which I can be with Jesus,
You and me sitting on a bench in the middle of the night
As I cry your arms embrace me
Your words of healing tell me how to find meaning to my life
I see the Lord inside of you
You told me that journey would be a hard one
That God wanted to carry me and wanted to hold me
I told you I felt like I was worthless
You told me that God didn't think so, and neither did you
What kind of friend would stay up til two in the morning
To be with someone who couldn't stop weeping
I didn't know what to tell you, but I needed to be held
In my hours of hurting, you told me God will help see me through
I shook with fear as I faced the unknown
You told me to let it all out

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I wanted to hide because I didn't want my heart in the open
You told me that it was safe
I pictured you locking it away
But never forgetting that it was in there
And feeding it with tender loving care
Never had my back rubbed while I was crying