

The Melody

*Proactively I'm seeking to hear from the Lord
See my melody has become strangely tangled
It's a horrible mixture
with the piccolo whistling thoughts of betrayal
The bass booming with a steady beat of failure
That dumb sax whines out feelings of inadequacy*

*Trapping me
this melody*

Lord I'm seeking to hear from you.

*Clarinets giggle wildly at my hopes
The snare refuses to keep my mind in line*

In time

And then

trumpets blare confusion and sin

Lord when

When will I hear that song again

The one that I'd hum while tackling the land

That song that felt right

When I'd write

When I'd stand

The song of power

The song of peace

The song that sounded best

When I was on my knees

Lord I need

You to feed

Me

Don't leave me

Don't let the melody

Consume me

Until I'm standing there

On stage

Bobbing my head to this madness I made

I played

I played each instrument well

Afraid of loosing while gaining hell

Afraid of winning but shhh don't tell

I am seeking and asking for your hand

To pull and empower me

Shower me

Tower me

While this melody becomes drowned out

By grace

I'm seeking you Lord

I'm needing you Lord

Come get me Lord

Make me next