

K.C.

A Thousand Apologies

A thousand apologies
I could give.
But would it make up
for the life I've lived?

I put so much pain
in the ones I love
and began to turn my back
on the ONE above.

Day after day
I've asked the Lord, Why?
Why must I be here?
Why must I be me?

My thoughts tell me,
"Say a prayer & get on my knees."
That's the time
my prayers are received.

— K.C.