

~~Know~~

I'm well aware that
I have this fear of pain,
and would despair being
in the valley of poverty -
I'm a stranger to
suffering the loss,
The loss of the ones I love.
You've given me much
You've sheltered me & light,
and anchored me at the banks
of the river of your riches -
You are good, oh, you are so
good to me.
But when the bad days
come, would I
'still think of you well?

