

Angels All around Me

D. Drummond

Are there such things as angels?
Somehow I think it's true
Cause when things get to hard to bear,
It's them that pulls me through.
I've found the strength to come this far,
Just by the grace of God
But have I been true to me?
Or was I just a fraud?
Of some things, I have no memories,
Why? Were they too hard to face?
I have to bring them back to me
Or I'll be stuck here in this place.
Do I have the will to face the truth?
Of the things I may have done.
Lives were ruined, I must deal with this
I know the time has come.
Will the angels help to see me through?
I'm sure on them I can depend.
To hold my hand and dry my tears
Until the very end.
There are angels all around me
Of this I am quite sure.
I thought I knew of all there was
But they showed me there was more.
Now they are here right with me now, strengthening my mental state.
To restore some peace to those I've hurt
I pray it's not too late.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

D. Drummond is currently serving a federal sentence in Canada. This poem was written in 2008.