

I run all over, I'm always on the go
so much to do, so many people to know.

I love going dancing, to movies, to parties, and shows
I love going out or hanging with friends. Their place
or mine, it really depends.

I don't want to stop. I love having fun!
I just like to spend my days in the sun!

But if I were honest and stopped telling lies
I am not lonely, I am not sad, I can't stay happy
in fact, I am numb inside.

I want to feel love, I want to be content,
but that all makes me feel like I'm stuck in cement!

One day I pray someone will come along
to fill the hole in my heart and teach me a song
to lift me up and skirt me away holding me close
each day.

But at the end of it all its quiet so I go to bed.
I have no one to kiss my forehead.

My heart is empty waiting to be filled.
and each day, each week, each month, I wait alone still

-Child of Caleb