

Freedom to Love

Metta 4 Tha Poet comes back to IREP with a powerful piece about hope and love. Represent IREP Readers!

Someday I'm going to break free,

from these chains that bind my soul;

One day I'm going to take the leap,

that will release all that I consider on hold;

My mind will no longer struggle,

from the prison I see in my eyes;

My heart will suffer no more,

from the mental anguish that falls from the skies.

My faith is eating at my soul,

and I'm fighting to keep my hope abreast;

Daily footsteps and every face I see,

can easily prove to be one of God's tests.

But in the center of my complex world,

I am bound to the darkness that holds me;

The words that I speak each time I speak,

have become the machine that controls me.

I only have one shot to make it,

If I look from within the my own mind;

But a million chances to take advantage,

of the love that available inside of God's eyes.

And though I search high and low in this world,

for my own love and inner peace;

Pitfalls surround my faith,

like a sensitive minefield under my feet.

But I read between the lines today,

to reveal the beauty within my own eyes;

I have learned to pass the time of day with life,

so that love of self won't pass me by.

And before I question the love of another,

I question the love within my heart;

I make sure that I'm paying close attention,

to examine whether I'm playing my part.

I'm discovering the light the lives within me,

as the tapestry that makes up my heart is revealed;

I now allow the habits that shape me and who I am,

so my inner joy will no longer be concealed.

My prayer for you is that you submit to this daily journey,

just like I did…all you gotta' do is say yes;

And as your mouth speaks into your soul the heart will follow,

and your days in love will then be abundantly blessed.

Metta4…A Poet