



Unclear Journeys Ahead
Snow Pang | 9 | Digital Art

If It's Meant To Be, It'll Be

Dendy Hogan | 9 | Italian Sonnet

Until the morn' I see my love draw near,
O let God's grace and mercy help me see
that letting go of her will make me free.
Through all this pain, please help it be so clear
that I have nothing, O my love, to fear.
If it is meant to be, then it will be.
If not allow me, Lord, the will to flee.
Though life, without you, may bring me great fear.
or this could be a sign, yes, so divine.
Maybe my God is laying out my fate;
there's someone else out there to be all mine.
Lord tis' your will I find a better mate?
I'll trust without this lady I'll be fine.
Goodbye my Miss, God's laid me out my fate.