



Never Give Up On Freedom

What is the vice that's holding you?
Some days you feel that it's your friend,
But other days your enemy.
You want ambivalence to end.

What is it you're in bondage to?
Just what enslavement comes to mind?
You're longing to be free of chains,
But it stays with you all the time.

You've prayed and prayed the issue through,
And you have tried to let it go,
But how to leave constraint behind
Is something you do not yet know.

You've had your times of giving up
But got back up and tried again.
You're weary from the battling,
Just want the struggling to end.

Your efforts may seem futile, trite,
And you may wonder why you try.
You question if you'll ever have
The strength to cut confinement's tie.

But each step counts for something, though,
Yes, even ones that may go back.
They may provide a learning ground,
And help you to get back on track.

Though some steps may be baby ones,
Still, large steps you may also take.
Must celebrate them, ev'ry one,
For each will such a difference make.

You do not dare to give up now,
You may be hanging on the brink.
Sweet freedom right within your grasp,
You may be closer than you think.

So don't give up on freedom now,
Not even when it seems so far.
Although the road seems long and steep,
You never know how close you are.

By Laurie Glass

