

Karol Kennedy - POET, like u

tom:
 Everywhere I go, no matter where I roam
 People say that I remind them of my Father
 Thinking 'bout it now, I see it on my own
 But the road is long, and I'm still learning how to follow

I try to walk the way You do
 But I stumble, slip, and fall
 Awkward steps, yet I keep moving
 Knowing You still guide it all

I guess I'm a poet too
 But You're the source of all I do
 Without You here, I'd lose my way
 So I trust in You each day

You see a poem in a canvas torn
 Create a new line, a new page is born
 And I'm trying to learn from You
 That poetry won't always rhyme
 But in the end, Your work is divine

Sometimes I feel like I am lost
 But Your hand pulls me back on course
 The Author never leaves it halfway
 Until the masterpiece finds its way

You see a poem in a canvas torn
 Create a new line, a new page is born
 And I'm trying to learn from You
 That poetry won't always rhyme
 But in the end, Your work is divine

Acordes

