

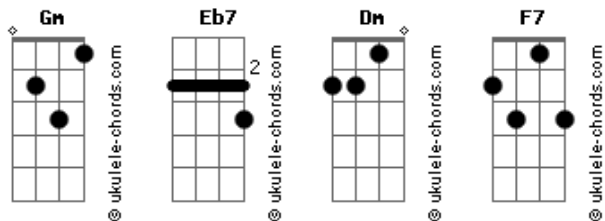
## Karol Kennedy - POET, like u

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

### Acordes



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