

## REPRIEVE

The siren's wail blue lights behind,  
My palms begin to sweat.  
I knew in my mind it was me they would find  
It was me they were out to get.

As they passed by it wasn't I  
On that day to be jailed.  
Just another day to be wasted away  
As the siren in the distance wailed.

Given reprieve I fell to my knees  
To God I began to pray,  
"Is this life? I beg of you please  
Show me a better way!"

I'd lived a life that was lived in fright  
O'er the desperate deeds I'd done.  
In the dead-end mist Evil I'd kissed  
In my pursuit of fun.

I guess as a man I was all done in,  
Broken, bewildered and dead.  
The Sun of day never fell on my way.  
Alone, I trudged ahead.

When you are alone a wink's just a blink  
and I winked and blinked myself blind.  
For I was alone with sins to atone  
With no one to hear my lies.

Hopes and dreams of these it would seem  
I was never to enjoy.  
Encased in a tomb smelling of doom  
With me the Devil did toy.

At the end of my rope devoid of hope  
Emptiness filled me inside.  
Knowing then that I could not win  
I finally surrendered my pride.

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Now each day in a Spiritual Way  
I try to live my life.  
God's loving will helps me to deal  
With the Demons I used to fight.

A reprieve each day, for that I pray  
No longer fearing blue lights.  
I will always remember I must surrender  
To God my will and my life.

- Brian S.