

“Forsaken” by: Justin Roach

I wrote this at a low point in my life; a time  
when I felt abandonment

My hope is fading  
My heart is breaking  
I feel all but dead  
This despair haunts me instead

All alone in this land  
Please tell me, where is your healing hand?  
My spirit crying out  
Crushed, there is no doubt

Where were you then?  
Where have you been?  
Where are you? Where are you?

You repeatedly turn away  
Even up to this day  
I've tried to be faithful  
It really is so painful  
To have a Father who only stares  
At his hurting son, He who never cares

I cry out for your love  
I sob, Lord please, there is none  
I weep for your mercy  
God, you have divorced me

I look around  
So many others  
They claim to be loved  
They claim to be brothers  
Through a God, set apart  
Their treasure, their love, their heart

Why can't I be one for Jesus to see?  
For Him to love me, to notice me, to see me  
He feels distant from this life  
He feels absent from this strife

A little bit of hope  
Is how I cope  
I continue to wait  
Praying, this not be my fate

But, my hope is fading  
Soon to be none  
My heart is breaking  
Am I even your son

I pray for the day  
When I can be free  
Lord, what do you say?  
Please see me  
Please heal me  
Please free me

“Darkness” by: Justin Roach

I wrote this when I finally began to understand God's role in my life.

Darkness deepens my sorrow  
He obliterates my spirit  
He makes me hollow.  
Darkness condemns my soul  
He destroys my heart  
He holds me captive and takes control.  
Often he understands me  
This I do see  
Darkness never seems to forsake me  
Yet he never sets me free  
He convinces me that sin is good  
And all of this darkness, I should.  
He holds me tight  
Until I can longer fight.  
I try to flee  
From this darkness living in me

But see...

I also have this healer living within me.  
He can strengthen me  
He can deliver me  
He can heal me  
My healer can take away my pain  
He can take away this hurt  
He can take away my shame.  
My healer can restore my heart  
From the darkness who tore it apart  
My healer takes my soul  
From the darkness, He makes it whole  
I have this healer living within me  
From this darkness I will be set free  
This I finally choose to be  
I have this healer living within me  
From this darkness I will be set free  
But how, I'm waiting, I'm longing to see

Hold my hand,  
Rest your head  
This life is only temporary  
I am here to stay  
With you, all the way,  
Allow me to carry you,  
Let me hold you  
This life is momentary  
I am here to stay  
With you, all the way  
You will soon be free  
From the burdens of your life  
From your struggles and your strife

There won't be pain  
There won't be sorrow  
There won't be shame  
You won't feel hollow  
So hold me tight  
and let me fight  
Child I see your worn....  
Your tired...  
Your torn...  
Struggling in this life in this form  
Your healer is here  
The darkness, you shall no longer fear.

I have never left you  
Always here to protect you  
I see your face....  
I see your sorrow  
Let me take your place  
There is no more time to borrow.  
Take hold fast  
For I don't think you can last  
Please son....I'm cryin...I'm hurtin  
I'm beggin  
Let me carry your burden  
I can be yours  
And you can be mine  
I can heal your sores  
And you will be fine

But see...

I never said it will be easy  
I am always here  
You still need to seek me  
When your torn  
I will see  
When your worn  
I will set you free  
Darkness, do not fear  
Your healer is here  
Please child, rest easy  
For I know that you can hear me