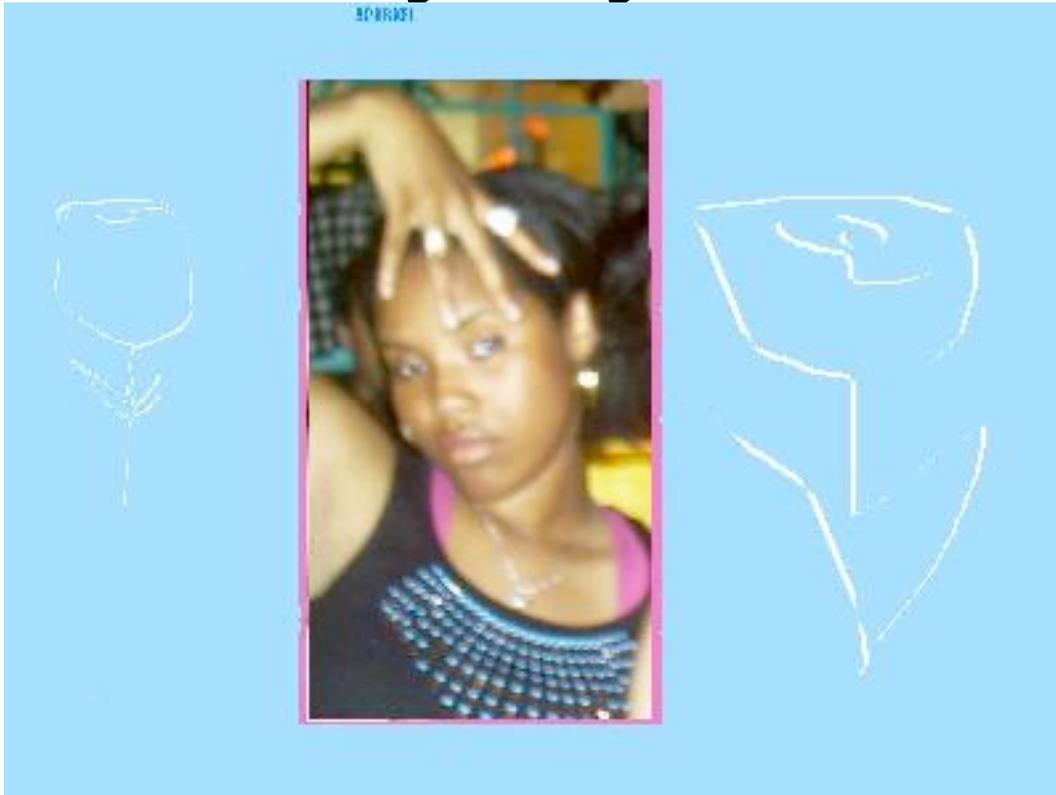


# ***I Found My Way***



***Once upon a time there was a child locked away in stress and pain so mild tears from sorrow pain and defeat she feels like she has the whole world to defeat struggles and changes occur through her life. Still trying to stay focus as she runs through the night. Feels like she's run'n through an alley or a subway tunnel being chased by a train as she fights with the trouble she***

***see's all these people but no  
helping hands she see's the one's  
she love and still doesn't  
understand.***

***Why why isn't life sweet as pie  
why do the stars stand posted in  
the sky away from I why do my  
tears still come from the eyes as I  
try an try so tired and wanna quit  
still run'n and look'n with no  
where to sit. When o when will my  
soul join the wind with love and  
happiness and smiles agin. I fold  
my hands and close my eyes as I  
whisper a prayer up to the sky.  
Lord stop the homelessness I live  
deliver my family from all the sin  
were in. As I pray like magic the  
tears all go away I find my family  
with a place for us to say no more  
run'n through allyes and subways  
because thanks to my prayer I  
found my way***