

REFLECT

The reflection in the mirror
I could not stand to see
I hated being me
I always chose to escape reality.
Lord, take me away. I want to die.
This was no lie.

And you've picked me up once again
Never leaving me, always my friend
Needles and spoons took me to the moon
That glass crack stem never had an end.
Oh Lord, I beg for your forgiveness.
Can this really be the end?

I'm blessed with a new life inside me now.
Before you, I shall bow.
I give you praise and glory.
Is this the end of my horror story.

I can look in the mirror today
Without a word to say.
I can stare at my reflection
And not run to another infection.

I would like to thank my Friary family
For giving me courage and hope
That there is life after dope.

Dixie L.