

BLAMING

By: Jaimie M. Engle

The fog
which covered my eyes.
The lies
which kept me coming back
for one more try.
Perpetrated as love,
delivered for loss.
Instigated by the father of lies
in an attempt to steal my heart;
in an attempt to thwart the plans
of I AM.

...and it worked.
Yes, it worked for too long.

Longing for him
as he longed for no one at all,
just the things that kept him
numb and cold.
He only longed for me
when I was bold
 enough
 to say,
 “ENOUGH!”

and by then, my longing was gone.
Just words for a song.
Because I choose to belong
to the one who loves me
UNCONDITIONALLY,
who loved me
even when I was busy
longing for no one at all,
just the things that kept me
numb and cold.

Cause I was told this Love
loved me
 before the day of my birth.
And I was told this Love
loved me
 before the creation of earth.

How dumb and blind I've been,
blaming

everyone else
while I buried my head in the sand.
'Cause the truth is,
no matter what lies I believed
or how hard I'd been deceived,
I never would have f

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for that fog of lies,
if I had been seeking the love of the Lord
with all my heart,
soul,
and
mind.