

GOD WILL BE WITH ME

When I sit alone in misery,
And I feel that the world has turned on me,
I will not lose my sanity,
Because God will be with me.

When I search to find a remedy,
That will convince mankind to set me free,
Though I may fail I say let it be,
Because God will be with me.

When I sit alone and play solitary,
And I cannot see a scenery,
I don't want my loved ones to have sympathy,
Because God will be with me.

When I look back into my memory,
And see how I was robbed of my liberty,
My mind maintains it's harmony,
Because God will be with me.

If I was pushed into slavery,
I would try hard to stand as tall as a tree,
But I would not be mean and ornery,
Because God would be with me.

If I was sent a missionary,
Who completely examined my anatomy,
They would tell mankind to set me free,
Because God will be with me.

If I should die in this penitentiary,
And freedom never meets my destiny,
I will find my peace in the cemetery,
Because God will be with me.

— Beyond the Cemetery