

I Can't Carry It Anymore

For years I've carried this ed
And yet I ask myself what for.
It weighs me down, it limits me.
I can't carry it anymore.

It reaches deep into my heart
And I can find it at the core.
That doesn't mean it has to stay.
I can't carry it anymore.

There's such a battle in my heart.
Inside it's been a full out war.
And one that I so want to win.
I can't carry it anymore.

Although I've searched for an escape,
And I've struggled to find the door,
I clearly see the exit now.
I can't carry it anymore.

Although once saw it as my friend,
It's something that I now abhor.
No longer want it in my life.
I can't carry it anymore.

Wounds healed, yet opened up again.
I've picked at them and made them sore.
I'm ready now to leave them be.
I can't carry it anymore.

I know God wants the best for me.
There's so much more He has in store.
I'm ready to let ed go.
I can't carry it anymore.

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