

## A BROKEN HEART

Sometimes you find yourself down and alone.  
Your friends are all gone and you're all on your own.  
You're condemning the world, then condemning yourself.  
You're hurt so you put your heart up on a shelf.

Then you keep working the best that you can.  
There's so much to do, gotta stick to the plan.  
You're drowning in deadlines; you must hit the mark.  
But your heart's getting dusty up there in the dark.

You keep on confessing that you'll be okay.  
'Cause that's what you heard once; you *must* be someday.  
But do you believe it, or just *say* you're fine?  
You aren't taking action; you don't have the time.

You say "time will heal" as the weeks slip away.  
But the bitterness grows in your heart day by day.  
The time has now come to destroy this façade.  
Take your heart off the shelf and just give it to God.

You'll find He will mend it in no time at all.  
You'll find when you seek Him, He'll answer the call.  
When it comes to your heart, God's the One who knows best.  
So, forgive and forget, and let Him do the rest.

—*Erin Gilmore*