## **Chains And Threads**

**Annie Haslam** 

In troubled times I am surrounded by conflict The world I see Bound with the chains of limitation And in this I'm confined Filled with all that I am I find all of my frailties I can see no end In troubled thoughts I am aware of hesitation My mind I see Bound with the chains of reservation And in this I'm restrained Filled with less than I am I find all of my frailties I can see no end (As you are, what you know As you live, you will grow Now that you have the key You will come to be free All the questions you ask And the keys from the past Say the answer is you And you hold all the answers) I'd grow if I knew (All this you will find) The way (With peace in time You will find haromony weaving A tapestry woven with threads of expectation So grow with your love Fill with all you can be Your heart will encompass All you may need to be free)