

# 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 harmony 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)