## The Helix

## Hands

I am not alone. Would you clear the dust from my eyes? Would yo u recognize

My voice if I should talk to you? Oh, I feel so tired. So wake me up. I  $\,$ 

Believe your hands hold the sun. But in the deepest of my mind, I question

Everything you've done. Give me rest. I believe your breath fil ls my lungs.

But it's a thought that's hard to swallow, I feel ashamed I can 't hold on.

Give me rest. I will take your hand. Just lead me through the d  $\operatorname{ark}$ . I will

Take your hand. Don't ever let me go. "Be still and know that I am God."