

# The World

Nodes Of Ranvier

As the first leaf fell I felt nothing  
and as my pieces were stripped away I felt free.  
Nothing the world offered me held importance  
and nothing You gave me was unrespected.  
No, I don't want it, I don't need it.  
Help me God.  
Father lift me up.  
Strength carry me.  
I need you to:carry me.