

## Faded Letters

### Subseven

I look through photographs and faded letters from you -  
An empty shoebox on my bed -  
Lingering thoughts of what you said -  
Falling away from me -

They say that where I've been is not who I am -  
And where I am does not define where I'm going -  
Someday I'll find this place -

I've dreamed up things that I just can't let go -  
[dreamed up things I can't let go.] -  
[Conform in me your perfect will.] -

And sometimes I hide, but you always find me -  
And sometimes I run, but you're always beside me -  
I feel you beside me, never behind me -  
I feel you beside me today -

This is my prayer,  
Lord that I'll find your will my life is in your hands draw your  
plans -  
Use my hands -

I've dreamed up things that I just can't let go -  
Don't let me be this way - no -  
I don't want things my way -  
My delight is in you, my Holy Lord -  
Conform me to your will -  
Lord, do with me what you will -

All these photographs and faded letters from you -  
An empty shoebox on my bed  
Lingering thoughts of what you said -  
Show me a better me.