

## Raising Daniel

Like child who sneaks inside the fenced grey ground,  
And climbs the hills of rusted junk.  
Empty hearted thrills among the parts of dead machines,  
That ran the world outside, I dumped.

But I'm not a boy, nor all alone.  
I took one with me, stole his soul.  
Without asking eternal judges,  
If he would vote a "yes" or "no".

His voice echoes the labyrinth I made him walk.  
His angel face I can't see long.  
I'm lost myself and oh Lord,  
Forgive me that his dependence was all I did cling on.

He grew above my changing face.  
Went out the world and astrayed.  
I cried, he shouted and forgave.  
And now I pray.