

I'm Not Day Dreamin' about Anybody Else but You

The clouds are merely the dust of Your feet.
The rocks know Your name, toward me You're ever sweet.

Satan tries to use lust to invade where You belong.
I cast his thoughts beneath my feet and sing You a new
song.

You created the idols others choose to adore.
I fight to keep my heart toward You—let me please You
more.

Temptation is enticing and I refuse to be weak.
In bondage and full of regrets is not the destination I
seek.

Being Your beautiful, chaste, holy bride, without spot
and wrinkle free
is impossible if I permit Your strength to be covered
with carnality.

I must rely on You, I must stay focused and pray.
I need You to be better than Adam and keep me from
harm's way.

So this is an invitation dear Lord, for You to reside
always in my heart..
Where You can dwell eternally, please keep me so that
we'll never part.

Thank You Jesus. I love You and do it for me Lord.

Poem by Alicia Hill-Thompson visit www.YouShallPrevail.com for
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