

I Guess You Weren't Thinking of Me

Husband,

The way before us seems dark and dim
I am lost, hurt, and ache within
I sold my dreams and adopted yours
Into your life mine, I poured
My heart, my soul with you I did trust
Why have you rewarded me thus?
Did you know how my heart would bleed?
But I guess you weren't thinking of me

Father,

In my heart, I held you high
But I just saw my hero die
I couldn't have given you more esteem
I really wish this was all a dream
When my friends see me its not the same
For now, I have to bear your shame
Did you know how awful it would be?
But I guess you weren't thinking of me

Pastor,

On Christ, you preached to keep our eye
Now in the storm, I try, I try
This Sunday came up my little one
Where is pastor? Why has he gone?
Our teen yelled in a broken choke
You see, church is just a joke
Did you know my faith I'd struggle to keep?
But I guess you weren't thinking of me

Friend,

The gospel we preached side by side
We pressed against the worldly tide
You'll never know how my spirit did fall
When after church, I received the call
I'm still your friend that won't change
But you know, it will now be strained
I've been in a fog for these days
It's on my mind when I pray
How many would it harm did you see?
But I guess you weren't thinking of me

Dear Child,

Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

But I guess you weren't thinking of me...

Written not because men have failed, but that men might not fail.

JT