

Is it clarity you seek?  
You ask why.  
Is it peace?  
You think, "*How could I lie,  
Here in this cloak?  
I feel so heavy with coat.*"

*"GOD, please bring me serenity.  
I think I just might die."*

My child, serenity is always nearby  
Through your eyes, you cannot always see.  
But I know you just want to Be.

So I send for you a window  
Through which you can look  
When you feel like your serenity  
Has been took.

Smell the flower  
Bask in the sun  
And know that with me,  
You have always won.