

When I'm With You

By Marla J. Deaton

**Without you, it's just buildings with people,
In a world busy
Trying to be something it is not.
With you, there is peace in stillness,
And in the midst of oppression...joy!**

**How can that be in a world so arrogant?
I was with you today and I had joy.
I had peace with my own self.
Around me were just buildings with people,
Trying to be something they are not.**

**Even alone, you were with me still,
And in darkness, helped me see what is real.**

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