

Where Your Soul Resides

By Marla J. Deaton

If you sell your soul
Can you ever get it back?
Have you ever felt something
Slipping slowly from your grasp?

When that something lost is so vast,
Can you just go on?
When you're in the fight of your life
And lose, can you forgive yourself?

When life's parade passes you by
Do you bother to wave?
Can you keep asking the questions
With answers too hard to face?

Can you ever find peace with yourself
When you're the one you can't face?

Will you rest in the comfort of your sorrows
Until your days are all tomorrows?
Or can you look deep where your soul resides
And find something worth facing inside?