

Find your way

By Patrick Patterson

September 20, 2014

If you find life's got you down find your way.

Don't leave her and run away

Stop and remember the fun you shared

Come back to her and together find your way

Find your way, find your way, together find your way.

You can't stop the crying if you don't find your way.

When you were young life was so much fun! But then the creepers got you – you didn't know which way to run!

Pain and sorrow plus uncertainty filled tomorrow, denile and purpose served and I followed.

Years went by, I had found my love. Our family we did raise , teach them humbled them, loved them, worked hard for them, purpose , love , respect.

Find your way, find your way, together find your way.

You can't stop the crying if you don't find your way.

Demons the creepers left, I thought were buried, crept ever closer to the surface.

Pain and sorrow tried to fill tomorrow, through our love I was strong enough not to follow. Our love together helped me find my way.

Through the years we have faced my pain, embraced the children and helped them gain, love others, love life, these have help to stifle strife.