

One Day

I know one day I will be out of this place

Because sometimes I just feel so lost

I don't even recognize my own face

And the devil try's to break me down and lose faith

But I won't go down

I will continue to keep my head up and pray

And I ask god to help me change my wicked ways

I just want god to take away the pain I feel each day

But I know one day this place I will not stay

And these shackles will let go of me so me can fly away

One Day: A poem written by a young man who received
services in Cleveland Christian Home's Shelter Care Program @2017

Background artwork by a child who received treatment from Cleveland Christian Home