

Shane Barnard, Everything's Fine

i walk today
through these halls
pretending that i'm always fine
i can hide
with the mask i wear
the chaos that is lurking deep inside

everything is fine
or so i say to me, myself and
i am so disguised by life i am
another fallen angel fallen
into ranks again
in my fray i cannot reason with my mind

You know i lie
this mask i wear
transparent in the sight of the Divine
i hide behind
this see-through lie
that i am fine come back another time

and i'm inclined
forgive me Lord
to cover up what's going on inside
but i comply
that You are Lord
that i am weak and i'm doing fine