

A FREEDOM'S SLAVE





*Once I thought
I truly was free
Free to live
as free can be
Free to have
my way with all
Free from the control
of one and all.*

*Then in time
I came to know
That kind of freedom
was just but a show*

*Locked in its prison
I was living a lie
A captive of sin
Just condemned to die.*

*Now the story is no
longer the same
Since Christ into
my heart came
His truth and liberty
Mighty to save
Has finally made me
A freedom's slave.*





@poetrymonday