

The Ashes of a Man I Used to Be

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Can I put the pieces together
in a coherent piece of poetry
and will they come out as a perfect representation of me?
Can I find the words
to put into a verse
that will survive the test of time? You see?
I've been getting lost on roads for years
traveling and sitting still.
I've been roaming these halls in my mind
till the days are done.

I used to have a hard time believing,
or maybe it was I just wasn't ready to be seeking
I think sometimes it's hard for me to pray.

What do you want me to say?

Laziness breeds contempt
and contempt leads to something else
running down a dark road
just to see where it might lead.
I think sometimes we need to know
what it's like to be weak.

What do you want me to say?

I regret the things I've done,
I hate some of the songs I've sung
because they were written in weakness
and I've come to realize I was wrong.

I had some undealt with emotions
winding through a raging ocean
I just learned to deal with hatred
breeding in my soul.

What do you want me to say?
I'm sorry?
What do you want me to say?



I've got a lot to atone for
I need to pray a whole lot more.
I've got a lot to work on, you see,
but there's someone bigger than me
and He saved me.

What do you want me to say?

I'm sorry for everything I've done
but that doesn't get rid of what was wrong,
and there's still so much to do
so much to say
and He's working on my heart every day
to change my ways.

By burning the past
and scraping away the dross
and melting me down into something new.
Leaving ashes behind
of the man I used to be.

