

Child of God

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by Steve Siler copyright 2009

Music for the Soul

I paint on the face
I strap on the heels
I shut down my heart so it won't have to feel
the hands that don't know me all over my skin
and the eyes that don't love me drinking me in

Under this make up
I'm black and blue
The petals were crushed before I could bloom
I didn't choose this
No one ever would
And I'd break these chains if only I could

I'm a child of God
I hide in plain sight
I'm a child of God
Slave to the night
Powerless, broken, abandoned, abused
Do you see a child of God
Or just a prostitute?

The world looks away and calls me a whore
and each day I die just a little bit more
A disposable person to keep at arms length
Human trash...
Is that what you think?

I'm a child of God
I hide in plain sight
I'm a child of God
Slave to the night
Powerless, broken, abandoned, abused
Do you see a child of God
Or just a prostitute?

What I've become is not who I am
We both were created by the very same hand

I'm a child of God
I hide in plain sight
I'm a child of God
This isn't right
See my humanity
Look for the truth
I am a child of God
I am a child of God
Not a prostitute