

The Emptiness

By Lynn Cassidy

We all have an emptiness inside—
Sometimes it makes us cry;
without our Love, without our child
the mothers weep and fathers sigh.

We all have an emptiness inside—
Sometimes it makes us hide
From the dark or our thoughts;
we shy away from others to stay alive.

We all have an emptiness inside—
Like a thirst we cannot quench;
a glass, a pitcher, but try to fill
with only the floor to drench.

We all have an emptiness inside—
We try to fill with stuff:
With houses, cars, clothes and work
a frenzied pace; what is enough?

We all have an emptiness inside—
We try to avoid or to run;
the fear or the pain we throw aside
to fill the void with adventure and fun.

We all have an emptiness inside—
Why look the other way?
Perhaps the space is really our soul
we're avoiding by turning away!

We all have an emptiness inside—
Take time to feel it and pray;
you may see the void is shining light
just waiting for you to stay!