

Cherise Van Hooser

I walk alone in a very troublesome world.
I hide along the darkness of the shadows,
Searching for a friend.
I have lost Peace,
I am looking everywhere for her.
No one has seemed to see her anywhere.
She's the only one,
Who can put an end to this disaster.
Where on earth did she go?
Why would she leave the world in such chaos?
As pondering in the darkness,
I look toward the light.
I gain some sort of hope,
That Peace has been with me.
I had troubles finding her,
'Cause she's been in my soul.
I just needed to believe,
That she's always there for me.