

**Devotional Thoughts :: A poem for children of Alcoholics " Lost tears."****A poem for children of Alcoholics " Lost tears.", on: 2011/8/13 1:30****LOST TEARS**

To all the boys who never cried  
My heart it weeps for you  
Longing for a fathers touch  
Slipping slowly out of view

A hand it reached within my chest  
And entwined around my heart  
With every beat the fingers grew  
Until they covered every part

And keys would fumble in the door  
What would this dark night bring  
And in from the night the tyrant came  
The beggars received their king

To bow and scrape, perhaps defuse  
To laugh at every joke  
Perhaps the tyrant king would sleep  
Perhaps we would provoke

With every night the fire dies  
Embers of the heart recede  
The king is god, he rules supreme  
Don't hurt our mum the children plead

And darkness overcomes the soul  
Into the night the children flee  
And all around the curtains fall  
And when they fall you cannot see

Who will rid us of this endless night  
The blackness and the shades of gray  
For beneath the pillow held so tight  
Is not a place where children play

Why do these tears that belong to you  
Fall down from upon my face  
For once I dwelt in shadowland  
Its now your dwelling place

So if you wander in the night  
A night within your heart  
The true King sees behind your veil  
He sees you play the part

Oh wont you come on bended knee  
And find the tears you lost  
The true King longs to set you free  
And that at any cost

Don't you long to see the sun  
And feel its warm embrace  
A heart of flesh and not of steel  
And tears upon your face

My God He is the tears you lost  
Living waters from above  
He restores the broken and the crushed  
With Godly tears of love

The true King wept when you could not  
He wept to see His Son  
And with those tears on Calvary fought  
And now the work is done

Come out from amongst the dead He cries  
And He will deal with all your fears  
For every time you could not cry  
My God He shed your tears

And all these tears He's gathered  
And they flow from Heavens throne  
And when your swept up in this tide  
You'll know you were not alone