



## ***Penance***

***Sometimes I go inside myself  
And tightly shut the door  
And forbid anyone to enter in  
There deep in the dungeon  
In the prison of my mind  
I try to pay penance for my sin  
There inside the prison bars  
Held to the walls by chains  
I vow my vows  
And swear my oaths  
Never to sin again  
I bargain with my maker  
Promising what I can't keep  
For I know within and by myself  
I am oh so weak  
Yet a cup of grace was poured out  
On the cross at Calvary  
It's only through what Christ has done  
That I can hope to be set free  
If only I would take upon his yoke  
And lay mine by the way  
I could find the strength I need  
To face the coming day  
Still I try to guide myself  
Through each long and winding turn  
Only to find I fall again  
When will I ever learn  
mike bishop***