

Reflections from your
mighty shadow
tells me
I'm safe.

Even though I'm scared
even though I'm confused
even though I'm weak
I'm safe, I'm saved.

Admit that you're weak
so I can make you strong, you say.
Embrace me! But please don't
make me weaker.

Scared of my own state
of vulnerableness, feeling
of tearing apart, washed
away of fright.

You are stabil. You are strong.
Be strong for me. Make me
strong.

Rest in my shadow, you say.
Be no longer afraid! Run in fields of
time, where there's
no reason to
hide. You're saved. You're safe.