

Conscience

Your conscience has a funny way of sometimes going to sleep
And yet it still remembers all the secrets it must keep
A moment's lapse in teenage years is part of growing up
But sometimes it can haunt you like a playful, hungry pup
So, as you set out on your road be careful where it leads
Actions now may root and grow like little poison seeds

Temptation may be lurking there with challenging endeavour
A simple lark to naïve minds can stay with you for ever
A secret that you rarely face and would rather not recall
Something that on looking back should not have done at all
A turning point you faced and took before you realised
That it would haunt your inner thoughts until the day you died

Be wary of temptation and of challenges thrown down
Better take a pause for thought and face a mocking frown
That moment's indiscretion can leave a lasting stain
Something you're prepared to swear you'd never do again
And yet it's done, now part of you, and something you must face
A lasting part of who you are you never can erase

Don't think that you're alone in carrying your load for
There are many other footprints found veering off the road
To err is strangely human, regret helps keep us true
God forgives true penitence and therefore so should you
You cannot change the past, but you can find peace of mind and
Love yourself for what you learned on paths you left behind

Regrets and petty guilts are now the badges that you wear
To prove you found your own way back though you were surely there
You could have strayed the shadows and then been truly lost
Like those poor souls who never seem to weigh the awful cost
Don't dwell on how you stumbled, rejoice you made it through
The stings of guilt and past regret just help to keep you...you!