

A MAN LIKE ME

by Lawrence Peter Medici written on 4.6.18.

I didn't know when I began, about God's Love and Master Plan,
or filled with loneliness and rage, I'd spend my life inside a cage,
But when I look back, I clearly see, Jesus looking straight at me,
He knew my soul was chained and bound, I once was lost, but now I'm found!

Those were the days, I used to say,
when all I knew was drugs and crime,
but there's just no peace when we don't obey,
He was there all the time.

I live my life inside a cell,
and some may say I suffer well,
the world to me I count as loss,
just to know Jesus and the Cross.

It's for our sins He bled and died,
and He's felt every tear we cried,
Sometimes I ask, how this could be,
that God would love a man like me.

Yes, there are folks that think it strange,
that a man like me can change,
but that's a fact they have to face,
because I know God's Love and Grace.

I was what I was, and I know one thing,
I may die in prison, but death has no sting,
'Cause I'm going to Heaven, my Savior to see,
only Jesus could save a man like me.