

Think of me
when you
are at your

high

For I am your

Strength
I am

and your

Guide
Strife

When the

wind blows

I can

BE THERE

when you don't

need me,

Or

MISSING
MISSING

when you do.

I am

your

past

And all the

possibilities

of your

future

I can be

STRONG

as the

MOUNTAINS

Or

soft

as the

breeze

I will be there to

See

You

Fall

To

recieve

you

I can be

Or

happy

LOCKED

IN A

CAGE

and

free

quite simply put...

I am *your*
soul

Adapted from

Ode to the Soul

By Smoky Hill Choir