Do What You Want

David Ryan Harris

(to God)Deep in the river
flowing as fire in my chest
so much that you can see
though this shell of a man that i detestmake of me something
that you can use
if only two hands for passing time
erase my ego
with a glimpse of your image so divineand mold my body in your hands
for i am only clay
not hardened yet
i have no offering for thee
but the emptiness in me
do what you want with me
do what you wantcome to me like sleep
and walk me across the great devine
between what the whole world sees
and what i really feel insidemake of me something you can use
if only the shoes to hold you feet
breathe life into me
make whole what is now so imcompleteand you can pick any canvas ladyfor i am only paint
wet to the touch
i have no offering for thee
but the song you hear me singing
do what you want with me
do what you wantim only half a man
and i dont deserve your hands
making me wholemold my body in your hands
for i am only clay
not hardened yet
i have no offering for thee
but the song you hear me singningdo what you want with me
do what you want

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