

That Angel In My Head

This addiction had me for such a long time.

It was hard to think I would ever be fine.

I just wanted one more time, just one more time to get high.

The devil in my head had me without a doubt

I told myself, God and my angel, I knew I needed to change for quite sometime, but it seemed like everyday I just wanted one more line,

or joint that would be just fine.

I wondered how it got so far, I guess I will never truly know why.

I just thank my god every day that I did not die,

Just for that one more-time, one more time to get high.

My angel works overtime she never get any rest.

She watches over me and reminds me there is so much left, so much more than death

She reminds me of who I am, and who I am supposed to be.

My angel is so hard to see, but I know my angel is watching over me

This angel has made me see I can be free

When I look at my kids I stand here
and smile it makes me so happy
I know I was gone for quite a while.
Even when I was with them, I wasn't
really there,

I'm glad I now realize it was so unfair.
From Blake to Kaidyn and then there is Bill
and of course my Kylee my sweet little girl
These precious kids they hold my heart
it's crazy how the addiction, it tore us apart.
I thank you my God for this fresh start.
As I stand here today with you all face
to face.

I see others like me, and I know I'm not
the only one who needs this help.

I thank you Judge Rivdick for not giving
up on me or any other in this room.

I know we were all flowers just waiting
to bloom.

Being in here it gives me hope, I'd probably
say today I'd proudly say NOPE.

So to everyone in here today hold your head
up high, and remember it's okay to cry,

we all have potential as long as we try.

That addiction has taken from my family and
I, for far too long.

That's why every day I listen to this song

And Always Sing Along!



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