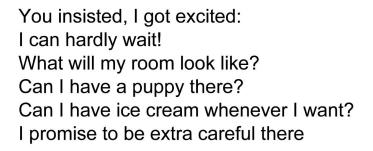
The road home

Starting out:
Who are You talking to?
Surely it can't be me!
Don't You see how ugly I am?
I ruin everything I touch
For Your own safety stay away from me.



On the road:
Are we there yet?
Can we stop for a while?
I want to go over there and play
How come we have to use this road?
That other one looks so much better

Still traveling:
I'm so sorry!
How come You didn't leave me there?
You would be better off without me
Thanks for saving me back there
I'll try and keep up now

Lessons along the way:
I'm not perfect
I am perfectly loved
You never go away
When I don't see You
It's me who has turned away

At the gate: WOW!!!
OH GOD