

## **The Entropy**

I'm weak and limited.  
To keep sap rising in one weed  
I'd drain myself white and dead -  
I am prepared to bleed.

I believe in Jesus.  
I want to believe.  
I want to want to.

Is my love stronger than entropy?  
Is love stronger than this decay?

Everything falls apart.  
I try to love it back upright  
with every beat of my heart.  
Is this enough or not quite?