

I have steady hands
I work well under stress
I put my foot down
And always speak my mind
I overcome obstacles
By keeping my eye on the prize
I was taught self confidence is key
I've had my fair share of judgers
Who called my beauty ugly out of envy
All in the past I learned
Never knock down others
Admire my own worth
Without bragging to others
Patience is something I am not good at
It's how I feel
When it comes to decisions
Not sure what to choose
Not sure what to do
Would I like this or that
Or do I want this
Maybe even that
But that's the interesting part
Whether I know what to do
What to choose
I always know
My conscience is at work
I know negative influences
Can try and trick
Even though I won't be fooled
God will point me in the right direction
That is the greatest gift of all
My inner voice, my conscience
Helps me to know what is morally good
And I thank God