

Not Satisfied

*I'm not satisfied with
my life as it is.*

*No,
I'm not satisfied,
there's got to be more!
There's got to be more
to life as it is,
there's just got to be more.*

*I'm not satisfied.
No,
I'm not satisfied,
my heart cries for more.
If this is all life is,
what's the point?
What's the use?
Why struggle to live,
this life
when I'm not truly alive?*

*I'm not satisfied,
not satisfied at all.
There's got to be more,*

*more to the life that I live,
more to the life that I see.*

*In my heart,
I know that there's more;
my heart's pierced
by this longing,
this longing for more;
depression engulfs me
in one giant wave
if I let myself
believe this
is all that there is;
my heart breaks and I shatter,
I fall to the floor;
there's got to be more,
there's just got to be more!*

*I'm not satisfied with
my life as it is.
No,
I'm not satisfied,
not satisfied at all.*

*I know that there's more
to the life that I live;
somehow it's beyond me,
it's just out of reach;
but I get a glimpse
now and again,
and I know,
that there's got to be more
to life
than just this.
Every once in a while,
I see the glory fall,
the glory of God
in my life
and in yours,
and I know that there's more,
there's more to the life that I live.*

*I know there is more,
my heart tells me so
and I know that it's true,
there's more to life
than I know,
more to life than I see,*

*much more to the life
that I live.
But I just can't seem
to pierce the veil
that's been drawn
over my eyes
and my heart
by the father of lies
who deceives the world.*

*And though my heart
longs for more,
I settle for less
and live a life not alive,
a life filled with busyness
that shuts out all else,
and numbs the heart
to its deepest desires;
numbs the heart
to being truly alive.*

*But here and there,
I see
the glory of God
in the world,
in my life,*

*and in yours
and my heart longs
for more.
My heart longs for more.*

*So,
I'm not satisfied
to settle for crumbs;
crumbs of glory
that fall
every now and again
just aren't enough!
They don't satisfy
any more
when I know in my heart,
and I know in my soul,
and I know deep within
right into my bones,
that there's more to life
than I see with my eyes,
there's more to life
than the life that I live.*

*A glimpse
now and then,
of the glory of God;*

*a glimpse
here and there;
a glimpse
once in a while,
of the glory of God
in my world,
in my life
and yours
is just not enough
not enough any more.*

*I'm not satisfied
with my life as it is,
no, I'm not satisfied,
not satisfied at all.*



'Carla is on the dangerous, yet exciting adventure of discovering her heart, walking hand in hand with her God – her creator, shepherd, friend, father & lover – and becoming truly "alive". She is finally beginning to live the life she's been created for and becoming the woman God has created her to be; the woman God originally intended when he created Eve and all the 'daughters' who came after.'

And for those of you who are interested in all the details –

Carla was born in Sydney, Australia in 1970; she grew up in Melbourne, Australia and had what you would call a pretty ordinary childhood. She has been "happily married" for 15+ years to Tim and they have three wonderful sons – Brydon, Kael and Xavier who bring them great joy (most of the time!) and who they are currently home educating.

"A little bit hippy, a little bit weird, a little bit alternative and a little bit left of centre" is a pretty good description of this 'dynamic duo' and their family.

She also loves reading good books, her family, her God, good food, adventure and romance, spending time with friends, good movies (especially 'Ever After', 'Lady Hawk' & 'The Lord of the Rings' trilogy), nature in all of its glory – although not so keen on spiders and slugs! And of course, she loves writing – poetry, short stories, novels & posts on 'Eve's Daughter' (www.evesdaughter.org) and 'The Great Adventure' (www.thegreatadventure.info).