



POEM

I have wings that should
Allow me to glide like the
wind
But my souls too heavy with all
the turmoil within
So many people and things
all around
I'm trapped by confusion and
can't leave the ground
How I long to be in the sky
headed to my destiny
But I'm held captive by
the pain + hurt inside me
I don't know how to let
all of this go and be
free
can I get a helping hand to
help up lift me.

Everyone in life needs
unchangable friends.
I learned in life you
have to be a friend to
self first in order to
be a friend to someone
else. I've also learned
you have GOT to love
self before you can
love someone else. I
am interested in
unchangable friendships.



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