

Life on the Streets

I am homeless!!

Miles away from the happy life, I used to have

Homeless discarded left behind unwanted

Homeless a black hole,

I woke up to the miserable morning ain

My food is paradises, to me even a crumb

I'm discarded dusty and dirty

I no jading like a goats lurching invisible

The garbing can my only company

My jealousy eats inside of me

I feel like I want to sink through the floor

No one careless about me

Am I invisible or something

I no longer hear the sweet laughter of the children

My view is black and white

I can hear the lorry's laughing to each other

Seconds become minutes

Minutes become hours

Hours become days

Nothing ever changes in my life I am still hopeful that my future will change

I'm still Hopeful, for a new life.

