

## Stay Hopeful

I am homeless,

Miles away from the happy life, I used to have,

Homeless. Discarded. Left behind. Unwanted.

Homeless- A black hole.

I wake up to the miserable morning rain,

Any food is paradise, to me even a crumb,

I'm discarded, dusty and dirty,

I'm fading like a ghost going invisible,

The garbage can- My only company.

My jealousy eats inside me,

I feel like I want to sink through the floor,

No one cares about me,

Am I invisible or just unwanted?

I no longer here the sweet laughter of children,

I have a view of an old TV,

I can hear the Lorries laughing to each other.

Seconds became minutes,

Minutes became hours,

Hours became days,

Nothing never changes when you're homeless,

I'm still... Hopeful, for a new life.

I'm still alone.

# HOMELESS

No Family or Support

Health Problems

Could use Some Compassion  
Really Need The Help.