

Hoping That Someone Will Notice Me

By Jenifer Colleton

I thought I had something to important to say.

Apparently not...

No one listens when I speak.

I'm just a shadow.

A figure in the crowd.

No one pays attention to me.

Why should they?

I'm nobody special.

My ideas are just no good.

My thoughts....random.

My voice meek,

my pride in shambles.

Orphan at 2....always a loner.

No one to turn to,

No open arms to run to,

No reason to live,

No reason to die.

Just keep on going....

Hoping that someone will notice me.....