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Friends

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Something to Live For
by: Chelsea Charles

You fell down.
You don't make a sound.
Why hope for the sky
When you're on the ground?

Your courage fades
Along with your resolve
This is a problem
You'll need help to solve.

You don't want to admit it,
But you're really so weak.
The past is shrouded,
And the future is bleak.

You just lie there.
You think all day.
You try to find an answer,
But what can you say?
You're ready to throw your life away.

It seems you're alone,
But you'll never be more wrong.
There's someone watching you.
You'll see if you stay strong.

Hold on just a moment.
Heed my words.
I'm small and young,
But I know suicide's for the birds.

I'll hold your hand steady.
Don't go for that knife.
I confiscate this poison
That arises from your strife.

Now, listen to me,
For I think I know well.
There's something to live for.
Hear what I have to tell.

Myriad misfortunes,
Tacit strife,
Unbearable pain,
Not enough to take your life.



Don't take the path of the coward,
But the road less traveled by.
Change your tears so they'll cleanse you.
Make new breath from your sighs.

You think you've lost everything
That could ever be dear.
You're wrong.
Don't shed another tear.

You're a lizard without a tail.
You're a snake without a head.
You're an ant without a heart.
You're a spider without legs.

If an animal continues to live,
So will you.
You need only hang on.
He will see you through.

Keep yourself busy,
And you'll eventually find
Something to live for.
Don't be a coward; Just try.

You won't reach the light at the end of
your tunnel
If you don't keep walking.
You can't see the gold at the end of your
rainbow
If you're coaxed into stopping.

If you stop your heart,
You're a coward, a fiend, and an
insect.

If your journey restarts,
You're a survivor who's earned some
respect.

You fell down.
Then, you get up and make a sound.
It's time to go for the skies.
You're no longer on the ground.



Artwork:
Friends
by Gillian Newman