Faded youth poem
By

Faded youth
She has grown cold
No longer aware that she is
Numb to all her sources of warmth
Her eyes so vivid with her
Expression
Now bored and dull
Nothing, just empty
"Why can't I be a happy girl?"
Mommy... Daddy
Please don't hurt me
I love you so much
So young and so shattered
Now you're gone and for
Your passing we mourn.
All the nice things you wanted
to be
All the nice things you wanted
to get to see.
Hush now my dear
Don't weep a single tear
In a next life
I'll be hearing you, but I'll
be here
This is a promise from my heart
I'll attempt to keep very near.
What are causes of violence
Eagle Heights 5-9

Paradise High

The least amount that I care

I am the source of my own

I am to fill up and

I am the one who

A mother just

Mom is the school

No need to be

Mom is the school

No need to be

Mom is the school

No need to be

Mom is the school

No need to be

Mom is the school

No need to be

Mom is the school

No need to be
Drugs all over under ground
in the sky.
Gun, people crying, putting each
other down.
People every day do crazy things
Buying fancy cars and a lot
of drugs.
you have nothing to show for
yourself.
you have nothing to do with
the mess.
you're dying on the inside
and you have bad health
I wonder what community can do
I have no idea; Not even a
Clue.
I look in a paper and I see
someone dead.
They lay on the stretcher like
it was a bed,
Mothers stand in silence
People should think to stop
the violence.
Faded youth created
by the world, but Faded youth
should stop.