The Path o Hope

By KiYasha

Submitted: March 6, 2008 Updated: March 6, 2008

A poem about listening to yoour heart and not listening to the adults always telling us what to do. I was inspire by our lessen on Human Rights at school. So enjoy!

P.S. Btw. Critision is allowed here. lol.

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1 - The Path of Hope

The Path of Hope- By Alex.P

When you stagger though
Bitter and abandoned streets,
Individuals walking up to you telling you
To do this and be that
All along the way&
What do you do?
What do you do?
Do you choose the passageway of those who criticize
Good or bad or&
That faint whisper softly calling your name
Whispering&
Slowing whispering&
To the beat of your heart?

And those who criticize&
Slowly fading&
Slowly fading& into obscurity&
And that faint voice&
Growing louder&
And louder& till it pierces into to your delicate and perplexed essence&
The voice steering yourself down a path of hope&

In the end though You understand What your path to your hopes and dreams &You grasp true reality in your fingertips& A dream that could be&

And then&

You realise&
You realised&
As you stride with
Your head towering high above the rest&
No longer do you hear that soft whisper&
But instead&
A sound replaced with determination
As intense and as dazzling as a thousand stars&
Burning...so clear&

Telling the world Telling the world

I have a dream.