

Girl

This is for the girl,
Who all wanted was to be loved,
Shinned like a pearl,
And fled like a dove.

This is for the girl,
Who was like a queen,
she ruled her world with everything.

This is for the girl,
Who wrote words no one heard,
A pen was her sword,
A paper was her shield.

This is a message To this girl,
Life has a funny way to teach us,
Live your life without a grudge,
Live the life, you love.

Just be yourself... Cause...
Life is too short to be someone else...

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(I composed this poem a week ago, thinking what we teenagers feel sometimes... So just motivation for them...)