

You Can Make It Some How

From a distance far away, you had tried to be the best
that you work so hard all day, having little time to rest.

As you gave it all you've got,
but had failed to reach the top,
your frustrations in your mind,
turn your world so upside down.

So you drifted far away,
till it reached the end of May
having little thoughts of hope and a little change in slope.

One by one you crumbled down,
as you start to change and frown,
you then locked yourself inside and avert from time to time.

For I know that's how you feel,
but it's not a real big deal;
you just have to let it go,
start again but very slow.

As a bird in the sky,
you've got to let your dreams fly high,
believe that in your soul,
your special and can be bold.

For you are special in God's eyes and can make it through your days,
one day mount to something, just before it turns to May.

A dream will never fail,
will always seem to sail,
the path your willing to take,
a way you'll carve and make.

No matter how hard it is, you must believe in all you do
work hard at it and soon you'll make it through.

I know you can make it; you can make it some how
you can fly away like an eagle, way beyond the sky.

-Nattacha C. Delhome