For the Kids I Work With

With these lines I want to speak

About the children I work with

The ones society has given up on

But that still need a chance

They have behavioral problems

Cannot function in society right now

That’s what they have been told

But their trauma is what makes life hard

They go through their days

Scared and worried about what terrible

Thing will happen next;

A restraint? Will they run away? Assault? Will they leave me again?

*Their minds however,*

*Are beautiful works of art*

*Colors unbenounced to the rest of the world*

 *paint their dark world bright*

*Their ability to bounce back*

*From a world that left them for nothing*

*They take flight on wings*

*That start of broken but heal over time*

*Their eyes are bright and full of hope*

*They learn again to trust, like a new born puppy*

*Opening its eyes for the first time*

*Become open to the world once more*

The heart and spirit of these

Children give hope

That those who the world discards

Can still become the very best in it.