

A better future!

Walkin down the hallway
People stare at me
Laughs and giggles
Facts and signals
Am I mental?
How could it be?

They say I have a disease
While everyone's at ease
Words and whispers in my head
If I went for help
What would I get?

I look for answers
None could be found
I look around and around
Without making a sound

Life is too precious, to throw away
If I get help
Tomorrow would be a better day
All I need is a little help
Little faith and all would be great!