

Mckenzie Marciante

## We Made It

The stress never ended even when we gave it our best  
But we've made it through twelve years of the mess and the tears and the cheers of the crowd at the game  
We hoped we'd win even when we knew we wouldn't  
But we made it.  
But when all is said and done  
All the lights off and fun and games are over because it's time for real life they say  
We made it.  
Looking back the changes are hard the geographical move harder  
From down home to up high in the mounts where everyone's high  
And you lose yourself and no one knows why they do it  
Other than the concepts of relaxation and conformity  
They jump I jump we all jump off the bridge to fit in and feel good  
Though feelings fade after days of parading around  
Like we know what we're doing and are sure of what we're talking about because we're adults we say  
Yet we made it.  
But despite our unjustified arrogance caused by ignorance blinding us to the facts of life  
We tripped and stumbled through a hard-knock life of first world problems  
And we made it.  
Now on to bigger and better things  
College degrees and wedding rings and other measurements of success  
We say we're ready they say we'll never be  
But on we go to four more years of Hellish bliss  
Because we made it.  
So good luck we say and good riddance they say  
We're moving on to college and beyond  
High school's over and it's been great  
So of its memories we are fond but hallelujah we're moving on because thank God we finally made it.