Emily Sweeney

Period 3

6-11-01

# **More Afraid**

More afraid of not trying

than of failing

More afraid of hiding my feelings

than of letting my emotions go sailing

More afraid of not being heard

than of speaking my mind

More afraid of never joining

than of being left behind

More afraid of never experiencing love

than of a broken heart

More afraid of never experiencing friendship

than of having to part

More afraid of closing my mind

than of being vulnerable and free

More afraid hiding my true self

than of just being me

# **I Believe**

I believe in the truth,

though it is sometimes better left unsaid.

I believe that everyone has good in them,

yet some are misled.

I believe tomorrow is another day,

but its not always better than the last.

I believe we all make mistakes,

but we learn from our past.

I believe we are all alike,

yet we act differently.

And most importantly, I believe in me,

because I have the power to believe.

# **Blindfolded**

When rain falls hard like failing dreams

And everything I know is ripped at the seams,

Don’t shelter me from what will inevitably be,

If you blindfold me

I will find a way to see.

When disaster strikes with its hideous glee

Don’t pick up the pieces and hide them from me,

Stop watching my every move with such scrutiny,

Don’t blindfold me

I will find a way to see.

# **The Never Ending Road**

The open road lies ahead of me,

Completely desolate and so empty.

A new beginning starts every time I reach the end,

Thousands of miles after every bend.

I press down on the pedal to see how fast I can go,

Racing towards the end, the road continues to grow.

I slowly close my eyes to let destiny control my fate,

But I still head towards nowhere, with no purpose or place.

I almost stop, then I start again,

I must continue to search, until I find the end