

Weekly 12
Piece of Art

The Day

The day I leave my country,
The day Everything changed.
Before even saying goodbye,
Everyone had already forgotten.
Where do I go?

The day I come,
The day I pretend.
Pretending I am okay.
Pretending I don't miss home.
Can I go back?

The day I turn twenty,
The day I reflect.
Has anything changed?
Have I been happy?
What do I do?

The day is today,
The day I progress.
Be a better person,
Than I was yesterday.
Live with hope,
Act with faith.

One day,
I will belong.