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○ **Poem- *My Life with Heroin***

*Thinking back on my life, when I was a little child,
So outrageous and bubbly doing things that were wild.
Thinking back on my life, all those wonderful years,
Not a care in the world, no worries, no fears.
Thinking back on my life, all the advice I was told:
What a wonderful child my parents hoped they would mold.
But as we all know, it's not always what we dreamed;
Life gets harder and to us it's not always how it seemed.
There are two roads in life: the right one and wrong one;
The wrong one I chose, and it seemed life was done.
But as time went on, I had to agree,
I can do and be anything I want to achieve.
I have tried over and over and failed to succeed;
But I am a SOLIDER, that's what I believe.
My LIFE is too precious to let it slip away;
I must try harder and harder each coming day.
One day soon I'll be all that I am;
How do I know, you ask?
BECAUSE I KNOW I CAN!!!!*

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