

Dark

Every morning,
It's a brand new day.

I was orphaned since day one.
Nothing but another stray.

Spending nights alone,
So sad and young.

Hear no bedtime stories,
Or lullabies sung.

No parents help,
I've learned all on my own.
I'll prove just how much
I have grown.

I always do as I'm told,
Every day as I know I should.

But nothing seems to matter,
Always in the dark.

As my time grows close,
I'm am full of sorrow
And full of fear.

My days are numbered,
Just like the breaths
I take.

Will I be another who
Pays for mankind's mistake?