

**Worth while**

**By Lauralyn Brashear**

*On a cold night you pace the street,  
staring up into the sky with defeat*

*Clouds cloak by and rain starts to pour,  
its like lifes not worth living anymore*

*Lighting strikes and thunder booms  
as a dreary thought starts to bloom*

*Tears or rain hard to tell,  
bring you closer to a farewell*

*Telling yourself they wont care,  
makes you cry out in despair*

*You're so selfish you repeat  
You're so obsolete*

*You know they care,  
So you don't dare.*

*Pick your head up and smile,  
for they make life worth while.*