

Dear Lord, I'm in residential.
I shouldn't be here 'cause
I have too much potential.

People think I'm mental.
I don't Judge them, they're
violent I'm Gentle.

I'm a good kid, honestly I am.
When I was a little kid my mom
took me by the hand

And told me 'make the right choices.'
All I hear in my head
are positive voices.

Hopefully one day
I'll change ways,
But until that day
I'll have to stay.

Thank you for your time
Have a good day.