

My Life

In my life I've been through a lot
It was too many times I almost got shot
I regret a lot of the things I did
But growing it wasn't easy being a kid
Where I grew up everybody carried guns and knives
And anybody could get shot because bullets don't have eyes
I had to learn on my own how to survive
And every morning that I wake up I thank god that I'm still alive
It was so many times I felt like I was going to die
And I always held my feelings in because I didn't want anybody to see me cry
A lot of times I ask god why
Why did he still look out for me when I only lived for me myself and I
So I ask god to keep me away from the fakes
Because a lot of people seem like they are your friends but under that mask
they are snakes
I just pray that god watch over me
Cause everyday the devil try to control me
I just want god to help me be a better man
Because I'm tired of putting my life in the judges hand
Everyday I thank god for everything I've got
Because I know there are a lot of people in need that would kill for my spot
A lot of people will say they are down to ride
But when they hear that jail time they are quick to snitch and leave your side
So I'm going to stay focused on what needs to be done
Because being locked up is not fun

**My Life: A poem written by a young man who received
services in Cleveland Christian Home's Shelter Care Program @2017**

**Background artwork by a child who received treatment from
Cleveland Christian Home**