



**Dedicated to My Loving
Mother**

CROSSROADS

By Xeno

*A crossroad in life,
A time for change
Of mind, body, and emotions.
Change for you, change for me,
Change for all the things I will be.*

*At one corner, there stands a child
This child, nurtured from the world,
finds that there was always something holding it back;
A barrier to life,
A barrier to truth,
A barrier to overcome*

*As an eagle struggling to break it's bonds,
The child breaks free and runs, never to return.
He runs from you -runs to me,
Runs to all the things he wants to be.*

*To the West, there stands a teen;
A teen, who finds the world distorted,
An altered imaged from what it was
Taught to believe in.
Is stranded;
Lost in the twisted morals of the world.*

*"Everything is different",
"This isn't what they said it was",
"Everything they taught me was wrong! "
The teen longs for acceptance,
For a place of refuge,
For people who'll understand him.
The teen is changing;
Changing from "you",
Changing into "Me",
Changing into all he will become to be.*