



Music is my heart, my soul, my all. Without it, I do not know where I would be. Music has gotten me through the good, the bad, the happy, and the sad. Pen and paper, I'm married to them. I've been writing since fourth grade. It started out with poetry and since then, I've progressed into such a better writer. Singing is something that I've been wanting to do since I was in diapers. I've also improved in that field as well, finding the voice that represents me.

Poem:

Couldn't take anymore!  
Finally broke down.  
Most people would look at my actions and frown.  
But nope, not me, I'm different.  
I wish people would sit and take the time to listen.  
Guess they shouldn't when there's a cry for help.  
Guess they should be oblivious to the sound, so the helpless melt.  
But not me,  
I saw a light shine at me today and my eyes were wide open.  
I don't need ears or eyes to see a hand needs to help a friend.  
As I express these words,  
Take them in because what I speak is real and if you dnt feel me,  
It's okay because I'm still free.  
There are two kinds of people in this world: the right and the wrong.  
Either they wanna do wrong or they wanna come correct.  
Either way it goes...the path you choose, aint no redos,  
And however you pick it, it will set.