

# The Laughing Cry



once up on a time there was a child locked away in stress and pain so mild tears of sorrow pain and defeat yet she still has the world to beat, the love in her voice with stories in her eyes music is

her best friend so she decides  
what to do in life other than  
fail and cry she finally realize  
dreams Are real and to get it  
don't be steal you gotta work  
for your meals and don't give  
in to the worlds harsh pills I  
am this girl who seen these  
thing and the laughing cry is  
how my life seems

by Fatimah