

When I was a Burden

By: Priscilla Johnson

I've fallen so many times.

I've cried

Upon your shoulder.

You held me up

When I felt like

I couldn't go on

Any longer.

When I gave up,

And sank into the deep,

You didn't leave me there,

Drowning on my own,

You pulled me out

And helped me

Get back on my feet

Again.

You were my oxygen

When the world was pure poison.

You breathed life

Into my otherwise

Dead lungs.

You never gave up,

You never walked away,

Even when I

Was a burden.