

When We're Coming of Age
By Natalie Lawson

It's like turning a page
What is this rage?
We feel trapped in a cage.
We need to rise and explore.
This expansive world evermore.
Something new to experience.
And we don't want interference.
We are so sure we know everything.
There is feeling we are on a swing.
We are unsure of leaving our secure life.
For inconsequential strife.
Except, we feel flamboyant vivacity;
But our wisdom guides us toward simplicity.
Living a life full of happiness,
Sharing and caring with sensitiveness.