

The life of an innocent

By: Kaitlyn Linnell

Here I lay in the middle of the road
My body won't move and I'm getting cold
Trying to remember how I got myself here
I know I went to that party but I never had a beer
Frantically my eyes look around
Noticing all the blood on the ground
I am the one bleeding?
How did I crash I don't even recall speeding
My mom's sobbing is all I focus on
Words cant come out I feel so withdrawn
The EMT says your daughter doesn't have long
His words come out like the lyrics of a sad song
He tells my mom I was hit by another car
That driver is okay but he'll spend his life behind bars
All I focus on is the words "the other driver was drunk"
My body drains and now my hearts sunk
I see my mother bend down to me
She whispers "ohh my little girl all the things you could be
My heart won't ever heal
Never again will I be able to feel"
My eyes close and all I see is black
Please wake me up and take this whole night back