

Grade	9th
Fiction	
Poetry	X
Nonfiction	

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~It's Not Just Believing~

It's not just believing in the person you can be,
It's not just kneeling under the weight that you carry;
It's standing hand and hand with the people who you love,
And knowing you'll never get enough.

So, stand and be strong,
Because all you have to do is keep moving on.

Heroes are made from Fear,

So, hold your love near,

When you feel cold,

Never let go,

Because legends never die,

And everyone cries.

It's okay to be weak,

Because determination is key.

It's not just believing.



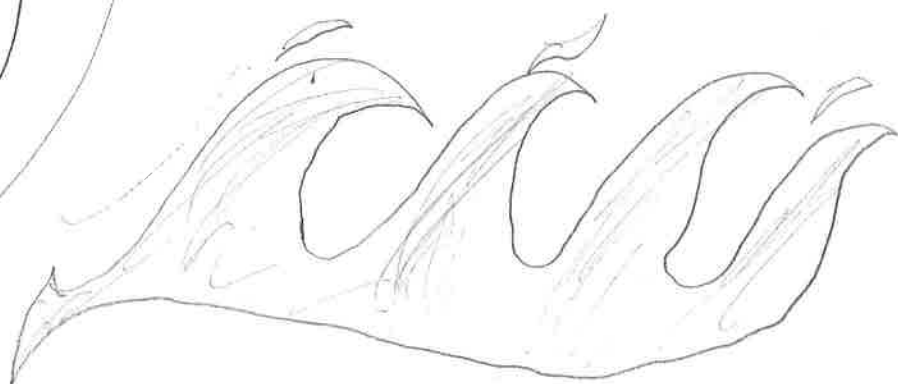
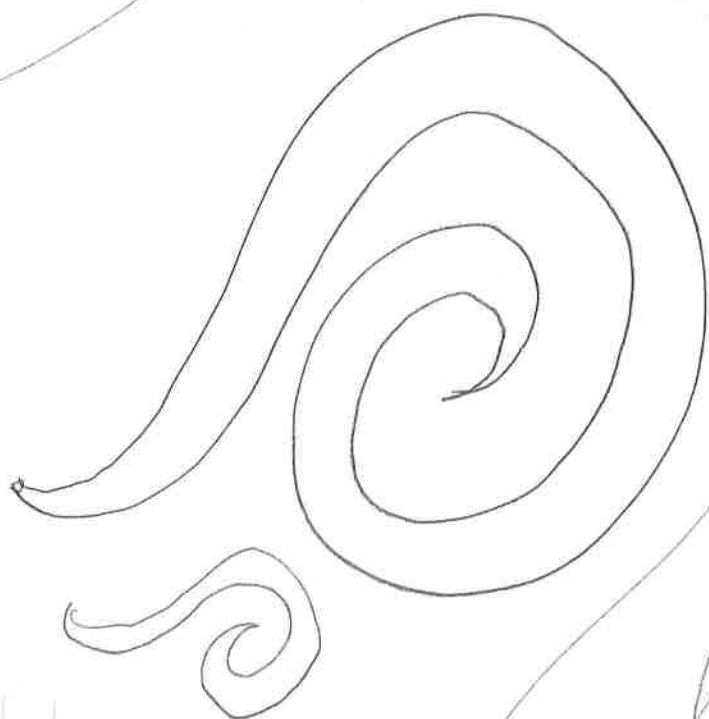
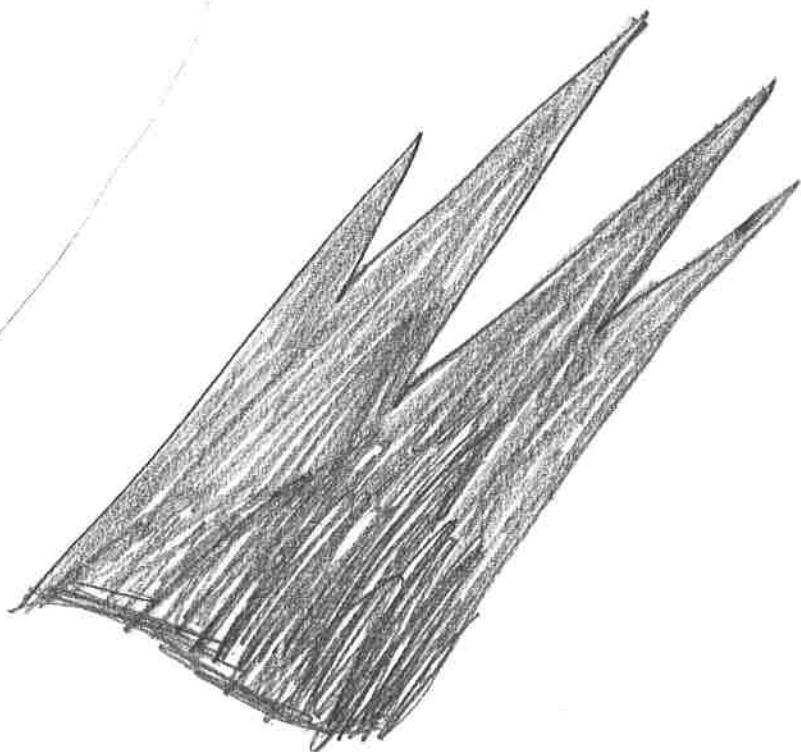
State of Mind

It's not what it seems,
This life I lead.
I don't have much integrity,
But I think that I know what I'm doing.
I've been here before,
Behind closed doors.
Trapped inside my head;
It's how I live when no one's watching.
State of mind,
Nowhere to hide,
It's how you live your life.
State of mind,
You have to find,
What you believe in.
Take the road,
Make it yours.
Remember what you're fighting for.
State of mind,
Nowhere to hide,
It's how you live your life.



MILESTONE

It's been a long night,
Hasn't it?
Your blood, sweat, and tears,
Are red.
You're praying to God,
To save you from this mess.
You wonder what you're doing here,
If no one holds you dear.
All these sleepless nights,
Of screams and tears.
It's all just a milestone,
You carry your burdens and crosses,
Alone.
Everything happens for a reason you'll eventually know.
Don't let go.
It won't always be a milestone.



SOMEBODY

I've tried carrying the weight of the world,
But you can only do so much,
When you're just a girl,
Who doesn't know who she is.
Tell me,
What is the meaning of love?
Is it getting knocked down,
And trying to get back up?
I want,
Somebody to die for,
Somebody to hold.
Somebody to keep,
And call my own.
Somebody to talk to,
Who won't hang up the phone.
Somebody who makes this place,
Feel like home.

3 A.M.

In the middle of the night,
Do you think about who we were?
Who we are?

A story written in the stars.
In the middle of the night,
Will you rub your eyes?
Write it down,
What you're feeling,
Before you lose it all.

Because,
I don't want to be the person you think of at 3 A.M.,
When your lonely.

I want to be the person you think of for comfort,
All the time,
Your one and only,
So, tell me,

Do you think about who we were?
Who we are?

'Cause it's half past 3 A.M.,
And I'm not sleeping.