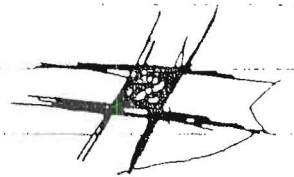
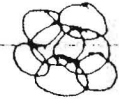


God's child lost ✝



where am I
what should I do
my mom on drugs
my dad is to



I try to provide
for my younger sister
every day and every night
I hold my sister when
she cries, because my
mom and dad fights
at night I wonder
when my moms coming home
my soul I wish the last days come
gun fights, gang fights
who raining days in the night
selling drugs to provide for my
sister I just might
I pray to whoever
just to hear my cry
hope and faith that we
stay alive

who am I

