

## **Growing**

BY

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I moved to a small town  
I was probably known as a clown  
My friend was good  
And made me happy when I wasn't in the mood  
But at home  
I felt alone  
Time past  
I am part of the junior high cast  
I had no one to talk to  
So I kept in the new  
7<sup>th</sup> grade, what a disaster  
I don't remember what I was after  
8<sup>th</sup> grade was bad  
I made my mom mad  
I was alone  
I should have known  
That I needed you in this ride  
I am sorry that I lied  
But you are the best  
There is no test  
I need you  
and Mom, you need me too.