Poem For The Broken Hearted



When I was burying my head in the sand And I was depressed and reaching out

For some kind of helping hand

And where were you I ask
When I was living out on
the street
And begging for someone to

help me
To get back up on my feet
And tell me where were you
When I couldn't stop myself

from crying And needed someone to talk to

Where Were You

talk to Because I felt like I was dying

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