

My poem for a lad like me, written by Joe Howard.

Verse 1

I come to college to see to my future,
I attend college to see, what I can feature,
I came to craven college to show people my culture.

Verse 2

Laying in my bed at night,
Glazing at the star, so bright
Wondering what the future might, hold for someone like me.

Verse 3

Is my future wealth and fame,
Will large building's bear my name?

Verse 4

I will try my very best, to succeed at every test,
Will my life be a guest,
Will Politics be a game,
Will education be the same?

Verse 5

Is my life just a story,
Or is my life glory
Maybe my life is just like saying words.

Verse 6

I need to gain motivation,
to have belief and inspiration,
So, I can have a good reputation.

Verse 7

Will my Dad and mum be proud,
Or will I fill them pride,
Or will they give me an applause.

Verse 8

Maybe, I will be famous,
Maybe I might be glorious,
Maybe I will be fabulous.

Verse 9

Will I ever make it to be MP,
Will I be clever enough to be an Mp,
Or is politics, never meant for me.
We will have to wait and see

Verse 10

I want to change lives always for the better,
I want to open doors, for all of us together,

Verse 11

I really want to improve
everyone's educations,
This will make thing together,
For everyone in our national.

12 verse

Will farming be my future or maybe aviation,
before I decided what, I'm going to do
I will finish my education.

Verse 13

Will all the world be better,
I will certainly work to improve it,
And all my effort's, will be made,
I will never quit.

Verse 14

When step down to take my rest,
I hope I've done my very best

To make the world a better place

For all the kids like me.