Yesterdays That Live Today

by lostblackheir

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Yesterdays That Live Today
Runaways litter the streets

like so much garbage

they clog alley ways

boys and girls

all shapes and sizes

with shadows in their eyes

live with deceit and lies

tossed away

they run away

unloved

or unwanted

silent screams unheard

seen yet ignored

they turn to drugs

and the streets

you call her a whore
and him a bum
but you never ask
what they're running from
maybe if held a little tighter
they could've been a doctor
or a writer
so many young minds
abandoned or wasted
because nobody has time
to save the future
from a life of crime

instead you make a good life

for lawyers and jailers

not to mention the drug dealers

why is it that crime is up

and test scores are down

babies go hungry

or get dumped in trash bins

what kind of world do live in

where teen pregnancy ain't no big thing

yet you bitch about uneducated mothers on welfare

because that's the future

what do you care

you're willing to put more and more youths behind bars

instead of educating and paving the way

so these runaways

don't become yesterdays.