



**Dedicated to My Loving  
Mother**

## CROSSROADS

*By Xeno*

*A crossroad in life,  
A time for change  
Of mind, body, and emotions.  
Change for you, change for me,  
Change for all the things I will be.*

*At one corner, there stands a child  
This child, nurtured from the world,  
finds that there was always something holding it back;  
A barrier to life,  
A barrier to truth,  
A barrier to overcome*

*As an eagle struggling to break it's bonds,  
The child breaks free and runs, never to return.  
He runs from you -runs to me,  
Runs to all the things he wants to be.*

*To the West, there stands a teen;  
A teen, who finds the world distorted,  
An altered imaged from what it was  
Taught to believe in.  
Is stranded;  
Lost in the twisted morals of the world.*

*"Everything is different",  
"This isn't what they said it was",  
"Everything they taught me was wrong! "  
The teen longs for acceptance,  
For a place of refuge,  
For people who'll understand him.  
The teen is changing;  
Changing from "you",  
Changing into "Me",  
Changing into all he will become to be.*