

Asking for Space

I am not dead yet
I want to live like you
I am human like you
My disability does not make me different
I am unique with my talents and brain
I am a beast that can fight for his dream
I can see myself as the star in the sky
Sometimes the dark will come with your
Prejudice, looking, discrimination
Although, my power to chase my dream
Keep me up for finding a space
For me and my dream will grow
Like a flower that will open one
Day and the lion inside me will
Get to the world with my achievements
I am a broken bird that struggles to
Find a place for respect, justice, acceptances
My disability does not mean that I
End I can accept myself like that
I can enjoy my life with my dream
The power that keeps me alive will
Amazed you one day

