

**I fabricated myself into an arrow,  
The tip a sharpened point.  
So no one will come too close,  
That I may disappoint.  
I'd sit and watch in silence,  
As the world will pass me by.  
I wonder how hard I'll fall,  
If I ever tried to fly.  
They all watch me with such interest,  
Like it is me they are trying to find,  
As though they know all my hidden secrets,  
And everything within my mind.  
I watched the behaviour of others,  
And wondered what i was missing.  
I had made my self an arrow,  
Yet there is something I was indirectly wishing,  
I needed a partner, I needed a bow.  
Apart,  
We were both useless,  
But together,  
A deadly weapon.  
We could injure anything,  
Within a few seconds.  
I had found what I was missing,  
I just needed to amplify.  
I need something to pull me back,  
If I ever wanted to fly.  
I was aimed with such precision,  
High up in the sky,  
I begun to soar,  
As my worries passed me by.  
Until,  
I landed with a solid thud,  
I flew straight into my hopes and dreams.  
Goals accomplished,  
The happiness inside of me screamed.  
I made it to the end, I just needed a little help to start,  
My life becoming a painting,  
Beginning to create a piece of art.**