

Testimony (Poem)

Christina G.

Though I am trapped in this prison,
My soul is free.
Eyes that taunt me with what I can't do,
My soul is free.
This mind that wants to explore hidden secrets, but a body that can't follow,
My soul is free.
I can listen to the joy I want to encounter,
My soul is free.
Pains that remind me of this curse,
My soul is free.
All I need is what is inside of me to know,
Someday my mind, my heart, my body, and my soul will all be free.

Christina G. – Age 13