## **Bad choices**

Sometimes I think to myself, What should I do? There's so many choices, Yet so little time,

Today is the day, Now is the time, Which path do I choose? The list goes on... Doctor? Teacher? Engineer? I'm afraid, which way do I steer?

I feel like a caterpillar, Down below, I watch as the butterflies flutter high and low, As I wait to spin into a cocoon

> What to do? I need to pick up the pace, Spin the dice. Leave it to fate. Take your own path. Or play it safe. Listen to advice Keep your eyes on the prize.

I need to try, Childhood, say goodbye, I look back on it and cry, I feel drenched in the rain, Whilst others are dry. This was 10 years ago, It's now on the streets I lay, I got distracted. But remember, It's never too late to try again

> Go ahead... Make that choice...