

Justice To Our Youth

People like us are expected to “act our age”,

but we are constantly told to grow up.

Children are allowed to cry,

but boys cannot.

His eyes are dry,

but his insides dread with a heavy burden

of emotions stretched across his chest.

From what I can see,

we are not allowed to have our freedom to enjoy what we love best.

Girls are not allowed to continue on with her life if they dress poorly

or look like a mess.

But what is their best?

Everyone has different standards for themselves

that we all wreck our hopes and dreams

just because we think we are not good enough.

Follow your dreams.

Follow what your heart desires.

But what do I want most?

I want to be able to grow up without anyone telling me to grow up faster.

“Act your age”

“Be more mature”

Our youth does not last an eternity.