

My Uphill Climb

Abi Fogt

I see myself in the past
Looking back through lost time
Seeing everything I thought would last

Losing my grip on what I've grasped
As if keeping it would be a crime
I see myself in the past

The changes all came with one, big blast
Not consistent like the church bells chime
Seeing everything I thought would last

The stars have shone, the lights have flashed
As a butterfly cocoons to enter its prime
I see myself in the past

The happiness ended when my soul crashed
And I've used it in my rhyme
I see myself in the past
Seeing everything I thought would last

**1996 High School Poetry Contest,
Second Place Winner**