

Name _____

Growing Pains



In the garden of innocence, I once played,
Where laughter and dreams, in the sunlight, swayed,
But time's relentless march, it could not evade,
As I left my youth behind, and innocence frayed.
The world was a canvas, blank and bright,
Each day a new adventure, a thrilling flight,
But as years rolled on, I faced a turning tide,
Leaving behind the playground, my innocence denied.
With every passing day, I learned and grew,
Navigating life's challenges, a path that was true,
Yet, the loss of innocence, a bittersweet farewell,
As I bid adieu to childhood, a story to tell.
The world grew complex, its colors profound,
I searched for answers, on uncharted ground,
Innocence was a ship that sailed away,
Leaving behind a glimpse of a simpler day.
But in the passage to adulthood, I found my way,
With courage and strength to face each day,
Though innocence was gone, its lessons remained,
A guiding light through joys and pains.
For in the garden of innocence, I once played,
And though it faded, my spirit was not swayed,
I embrace the journey, as the years unfurl,
Growing up, yet keeping the heart of a child.