

Name \_\_\_\_\_

## Ode to Teenage Freedom

Oh, sweet teenage years, a time so divine,

With newfound freedom, we brightly shine.

No longer children, but not quite grown,

In this in-between world, we've truly known.

Late nights with friends, our laughter so free,

Adventures await, just you and me.

Ode to teenage freedom, our wings take flight,

As we navigate life's journey, day and night.

