Shivaani Kumara Venkatesh, St. Andrew's Episcopal School, 7th grade

Reality

The girl in the mirror looks a lot like me Same height, same hair, same face A shadow of whom I used to be Now I'm a stranger in this place

Yearning to be someone special Vigor unleashed, untamed Endeavoring to make vivid dreams come true With fervor, I lit the flame

Like Icarus, I soared into the sun–Blinded by desire
I wanted to achieve
To satisfy
Within me, that burning fire

I used to be extraordinary
Now I'm just extra ordinary
I spread my wings, felt so free
Let my hopes and dreams take flight
Then crashed into reality:
I'm a shadow of whom I used to be

But there's a glimmer on the horizon A rainbow through the rain Once more, I feel myself rising With nothing to lose, and everything to gain