

Award winning poetry from our finest poets

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INCLUSION IRELAND
National Association for People with an Intellectual Disability
CELEBRATING 50 YEARS

Footsteps

Stephen Browne

I was walking a thin blue line

It's a lonely road

Being alone all the time to think

It's a bad way to be

The mind can play tricks

It can make you flick

When you do that it's lonely

You can only hope you can come back to reality

Life's one big ball of twine it keeps rolling along the highway.

Your despair in life's long dream

It can make you shout and scream

Then I came back just in time

It's my life I own it too

I know I can make friends

It can be you

