

Bullied Blues

A shadow looms, a heavy weight.
A taunting voice, a cruel debate.
Words like daggers, sharp and keen,
Piercing hearts, a painful scene.

A fragile soul, a tender mind.
Torn apart, left far behind.
A lonely heart, a tearful eye.
As bullies mock, a passerby.

A heavy burden, hard to bear.
A constant fear, a lingering despair.
A silent cry, a hidden plea.
For someone's help to set the free.

But hope remains, a flicker bright.
A beacon shining through the night.
A friend's embrace, a helping hand.
To heal the wounds, and understand.



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