

St. Peter of Alcantara School

Gina
Writing

January 2013
5-1

My Invisible Thread

There I lay helpless
Not able to speak
But you hold me there as I am meek
My invisible thread.
Soon I will blossom
And you will watch me grow
The time might drift away
Or it may be slow
But you will always be there
To guide me and show
You are my parents, my guiders my pros
You are to accomplished
As I am to seek
You are my leaders
The founders of me
My Invisible thread

