

I Deserve Better Than This

The day is near I'm getting worried,
I'm turning eighteen I'll be out in a hurry.

This is causing a great deal of worry,
Why does the State want me out in a hurry?.

My Aftercare Worker has come to me twice,
I don't really know him but I think he's nice.

How can I live on my own.
I still the floor as my wardrobe.

If I was able to live at home,
Turning eighteen I wouldn't be out on my own.
It's such a worry and getting near,
Oh how I love my placement here.

I wish I was sixteen again,
Not a worry or my life up in the air.
I've been moved around from place to place,
Now I'm settled I've found my place.

Please Mr Social Worker leave me here,
I've heard bad thing about those hostels and it's creating fear.

What have I done wrong to be treated like this.
The State is my parent and I deserve better than this