

My parents in the other room asking the doctor for an answer
A few moments later I am told I have cancer

I couldn't believe what I was hearing and why
70% chance that in a few years I could die

Went from normal pre teen to soldier on the front lines
Trying stay in the war until my pulse flat lines

Next thing I know i am facing my doom
I had my birthday in the hospital room room

Chemo, radiation, and even surgery
stop your hurting me

Days go by leaves fall of the willow
Falling the hair out of my head on to the pillow

It sounds a little crazy, ridiculous I know
Losing my hair was the hardest thing to let go

The day I lost my hair is the day I lost my dignity
I lost track of the drugs they were putting in to me

Despite the voices in my head telling me to give up
I keep my head high eyes straight chin up

Hearing the kid next door passed away
Still phases me, although it also happened yesterday

Children younger then me loosing their lives for what
Funny this whole thing started with a tiny pain in my gut

So the story continues, the usual biz
Went to being a soldier from being a kid

After a few years of growing up
Dropped tears and throwing up

I beat the odds, I won
Although I don't take credit for anything I'd done

I'm alive today because of people like you

People who were there to get me through

The doctors who helped me, the lady who cares
Cause she bought me a hat when I lost my hair

The people who help, or even just listen
Even the littlest things, can make a difference

By Thomas Harrington