

Poetry Series

**Sharon Wiebe**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Sharon Wiebe()

# Homeless

Shirt is torn, hole in shoe  
tin can by my side with a coin or two  
people look but they don't care  
nothing can match the pain im in

Cardboard box, greasy hair  
i feel as if im trapped ina dreadful lair  
the darkness is closing in on me  
Something about me inside hurts

Rags for clothes, dirty skin  
can't believe the world im in  
i try to hide this face of mine  
but i can't hide my suffering

Throat is dry, stomachs growling  
i cry, people hear me silently howling  
teardrops fall and shatter the moment  
falling, falling on the bug infested ground

eyes are weak, heart is tender  
i wish my life i could render  
to whoever placed me here  
being homeless is a living nightmare.

Sharon Wiebe