

**Thanksgiving Senator Project**

“Life’s not perfect” they say  
Something I’ve learned from the very first day  
My home fell apart and my childhood taken away  
Constantly wishing that for once my dad would stay

Though from that a flower bloomed  
For my life was not yet doomed  
This taught me to persevere  
Something I am grateful for year after year

The flower grew and grew, until the flower became two  
For the person I turned into, could not be more true  
I am honest and beautiful, funny and smart  
I am a wondrous work of art

More seeds were planted, which formed a beautiful bouquet  
Attracting all that came its way  
People came and went, some kind and others with ill intent  
Even though, thinking of all they brought me brings me content

This bouquet could not smell more sweet  
For all these people make me feel so complete  
Through them, I learned pain and woe  
But it taught me to never let someone hide my glow

A meadow formed in its place  
Every petal within holding such elegant color and grace  
With my chin held high and confidence in each step I take  
I will walk across this planet know not one inch of me is fake

“Life’s not perfect” they say  
Though to me, I do not see it that way  
Life’s not perfect only until  
You are able to appreciate your beautiful bouquet

