

## **Help Me,**

On the outside, smiles and laughter,  
It's always been the same,  
Where it counts is deep inside,  
But all I feel is pain.

I need someone to listen, somebody to care,  
In a Dr that's very rare,  
All they want is tests and tests,  
All they say "oh it's for the best"

I can't take no more,  
I want it to end,  
No more needles  
No more scans  
But still I lay  
With my head in my hands.  
HELP ME !!!!

By Lynne Minister