

Bright Water

I see a sparkle on the water,
it's so quiet and time is gone
to the bottom of bright light.

A cry of a poor family
as the social workers arrive on time.
The gap on the roof of the old grey house.
The horrible effect of quiet guilty restless nights.

No more swimming in the deep bright water.
The place changes and the gap is now gone.

Silver Hail

Silver hail is normally moved by wind
over the sea to Skye
neighbours sit at home in their chairs
watching the snow.

The blue sky has saved us
from the cold weather



A Breeze

Life's a breeze
It goes by so fast!

Life is like a snail
It can go slow sometimes!

Is there any support
For the times that are hard?

Life's a flash of lightening
But most days it's a breeze
Some days it's hard
Some it's easy!

Trying to get to school can be so hard
If you know what life is like for some of us
You would understand

ROUNDERS

he steps onto the tired sports field,
the grass nurses his sore feet.
sunlight flares in his young eyes.

he is alone,
the bat a problem in his hands.
he has no time for questions
will he be happy or sad
strong or weak?
proud or sorry?
wrong or right?
he tries to remember the tips he needs
listen for the ball
listen for the ball.
he has no answers.

why do sport?
he wonders.
why not painting, drawing, computers?
sport is no fun.
he's worried now, it's coming,
stressed.
he can barely grasp the bat.
he's listening, listening for the sound.
he can feel it coming.
screaming through the day,
that might as well be pitch dark.
he has never been so lonely.

and there it is the Ball,
he smacks it hard and it soars.
he's free.
dancing in his thoughts
he's free.
it's time to go round again.



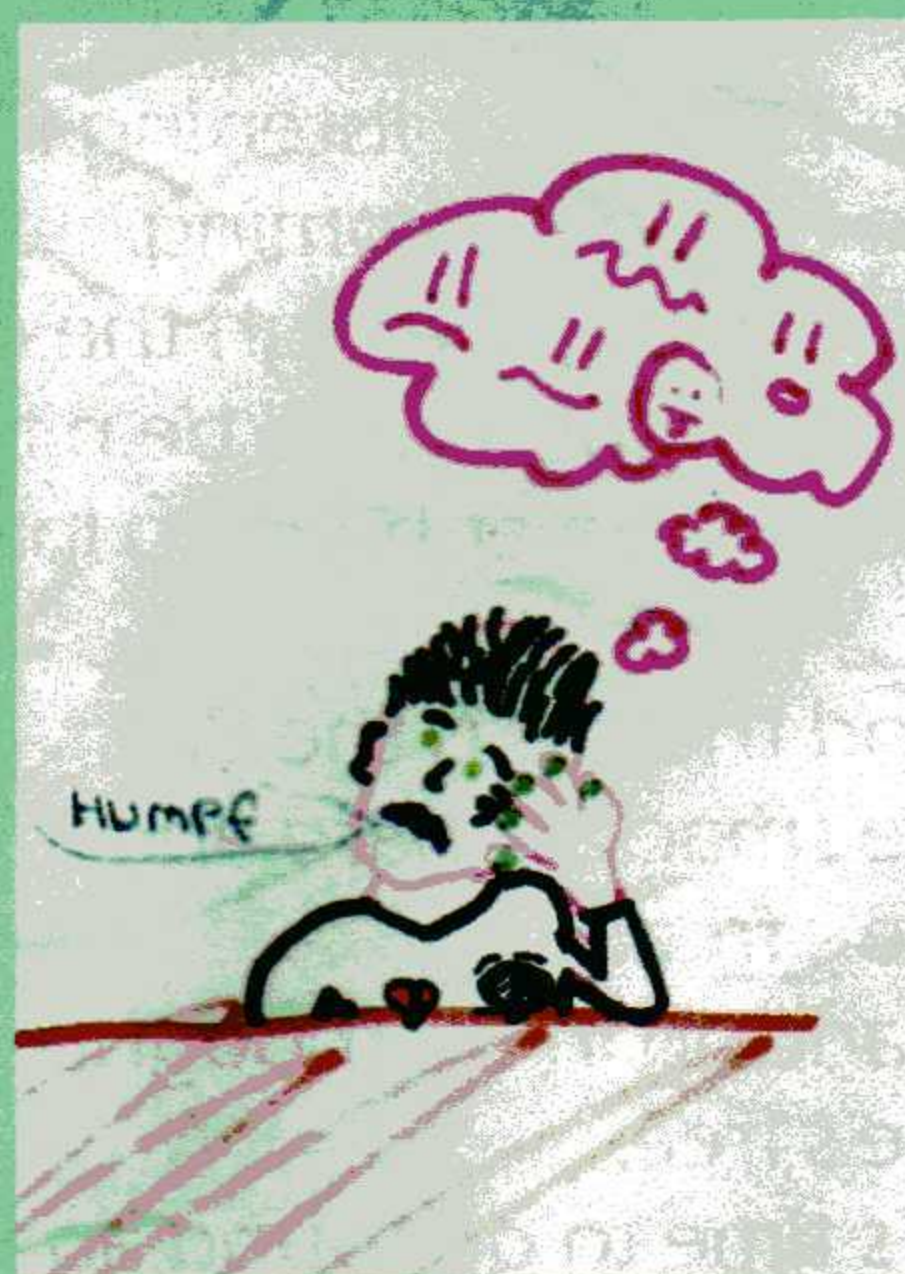
WORRIES

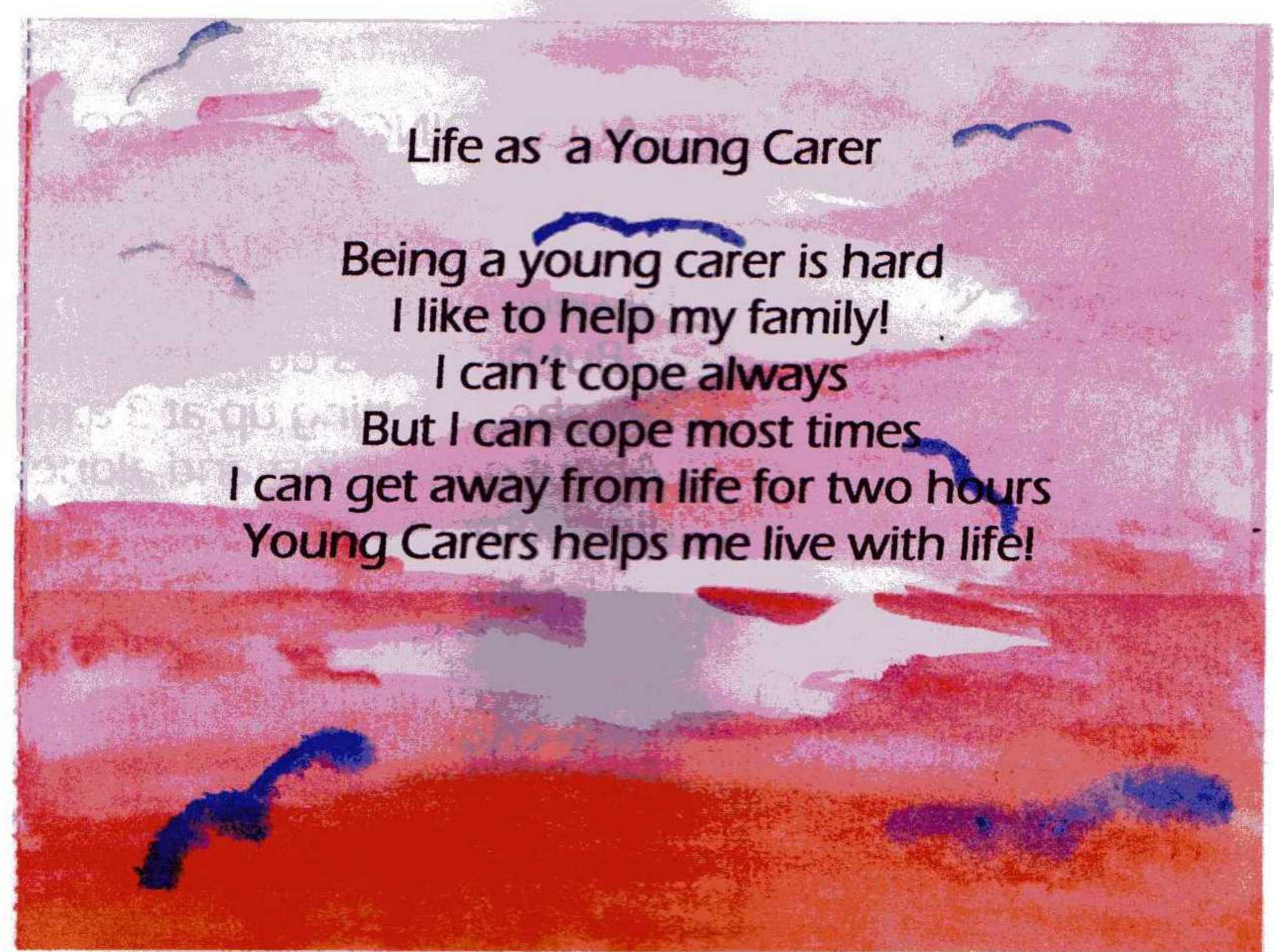
He stepped off the grass, away from sports.
The light was gone, darkness fell again.
The fun he'd found receded, he was alone
again.

In the next class he was stressed and tired.
The sounds were dulled, the answers did not
come.
He felt the learning sore and hard upon his
careworn brain.

His worried thoughts could not take in
the information.
His upset mind found it
difficult to listen.
The problem wasn't the
questions, it was his
sorry feelings.

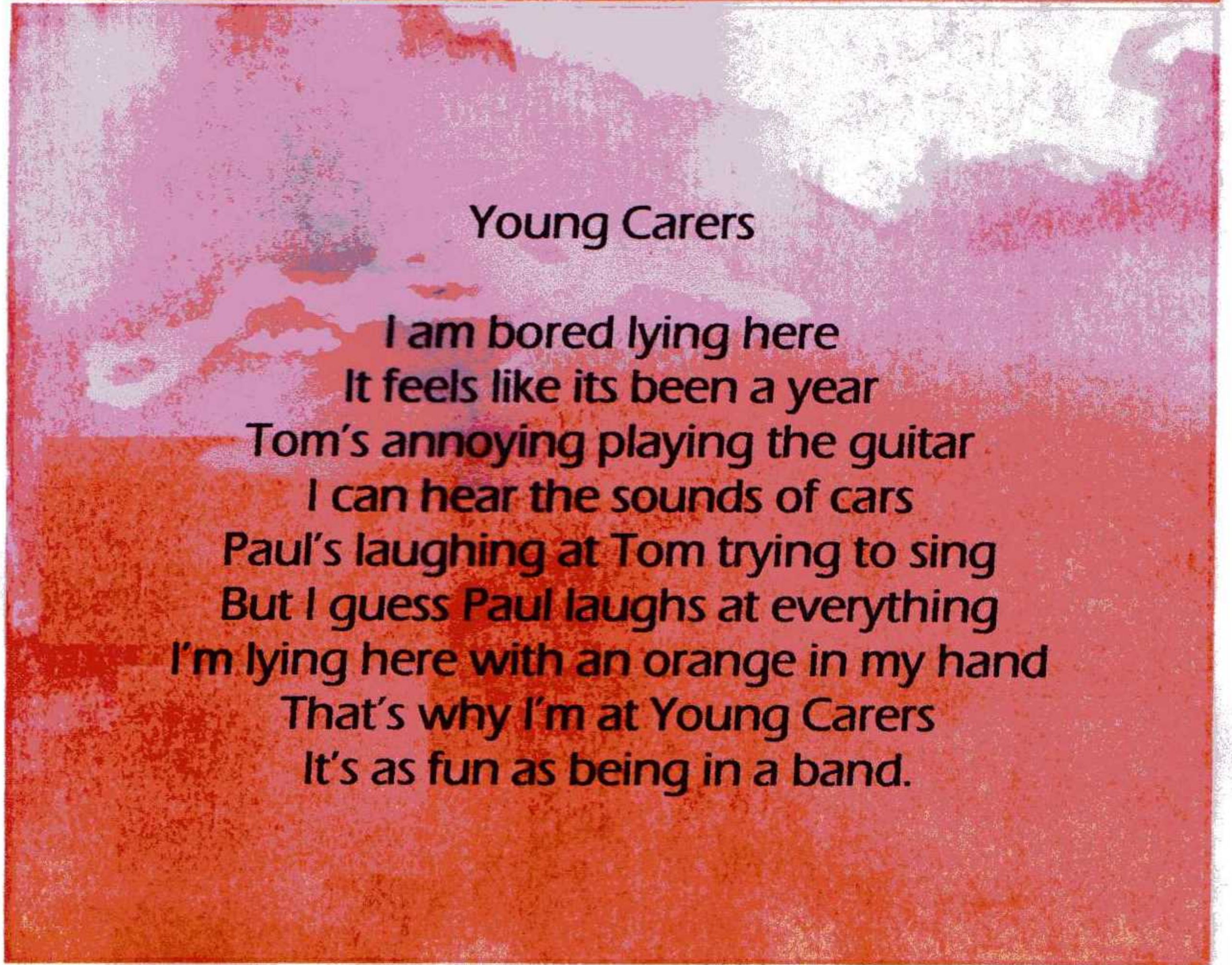
His sad and lonely heart wasn't
set upon the work.
Unhappy and fed up, his needs
were strong.
When the bell
rang and
he was free
he could feel
young again.





Life as a Young Carer

Being a young carer is hard
I like to help my family!
I can't cope always
But I can cope most times
I can get away from life for two hours
Young Carers helps me live with life!



Young Carers

I am bored lying here
It feels like its been a year
Tom's annoying playing the guitar
I can hear the sounds of cars
Paul's laughing at Tom trying to sing
But I guess Paul laughs at everything
I'm lying here with an orange in my hand
That's why I'm at Young Carers
It's as fun as being in a band.



ACCORDING TO MY BOOK.
He sits at his desk
reading his book.
Not needing to ask a question.
But his books don't tell him
about getting up at 3.a.m
About getting lost and alone
About holding someone while they cry.
He lifts his head
Because he knows the answer.
"According to my book..."
He corrects me.



THE SUN

It looks bright
It looks small
It looks happy
It warms us with it's heat

I look bright
I look small
I look happy
I warm dad with my love



Young Carers Project

Caring, caring is so fun,
That's what I do for my mum.

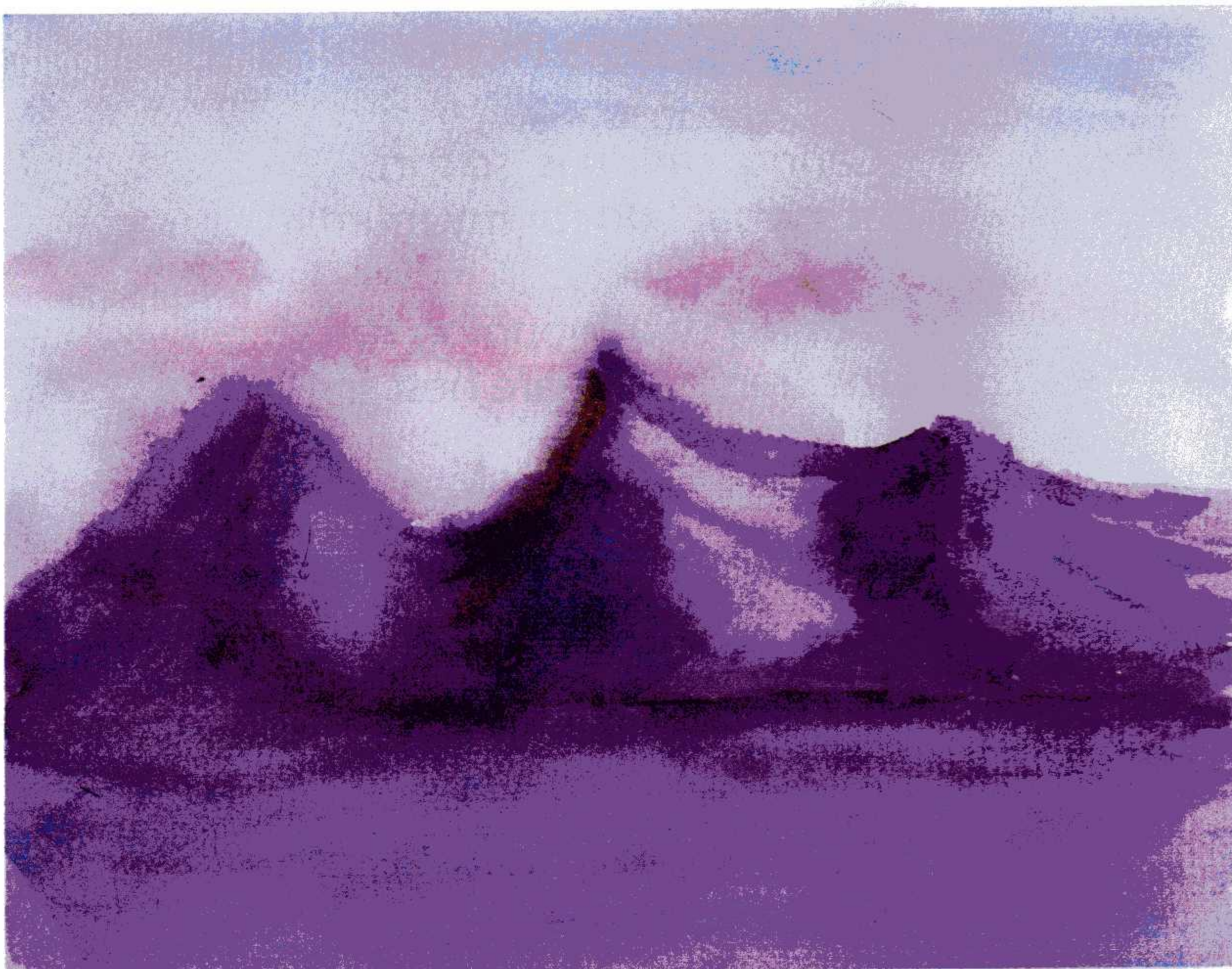
Cups of tea or a shopping spree
That's the things that are best for me.

Disabled people big or small
Young Carers are always there for them all.

Baking cakes, eating or drinking
Young carers is not about thinking.
School can be boring
But at young carers the fun is pouring.



Dolphins for ever
play
Without a care, without
a care
I wish we didn't have
cares
And the extra joy to share



Our lives are a roller coaster ride,
We climb slowly up
And when we're at the top we're very, very happy,
But then we go eeoooww! All the way back down

And then we are sad
Life is sometimes hard
And life is sometimes bad
But we are YOUNG CARERS!

Round and round on the roundabout
Happy, sad, happy, sad
Round and round again
Sometimes happy sometimes sad

Sometimes life is hard
Sometimes life is bad
But we are YOUNG CARERS!