

The Mind Of A Homeless Person

As you walk through the streets

As you sit at home

As you eat a warm meal

as you drink a cold beverage in
the summer

as you snuggle up in your blanket
in the warm bed

There is someone who wanders the
streets and the streets is where his home is
Where his warm meal is only the summer breeze
where his cold beverage is the the empty cup at
sunset that he jingles away throughout the day
in the busy streets for change.

as you cover yourself from the winter breeze,
he covers his hunger with a smile

He who has nothing, has everything

This is the mind of a homeless

Room 1- audio
Room 2- pictures
Room 3- donating