

Welcome to Neverland

by Lauren Washington

It seems I was born knowing the story of Neverland,
A place you can escape to, a place where you'll never age.
I think Peter Pan knew that I needed him;
He gave me his hand and pulled me through the page.

We flew through the sky all night long,
'Second star to the right and straight on til morning.'
Peter never let my hand go, he never let me feel alone
I was glad that I left my home without warning.

I swam with the mermaids, I flew with the fairies,
I lived so carefree, I could do no wrong.
In Neverland I got to be a kid;
At home, on the Mainland, I always had to be strong.

'I am not okay,' I told Peter,
'I have a sickness inside that is holding me down.'
He lent me his ear and then took me on an adventure,
Because Peter Pan never let me frown.

I found a home, a family in Neverland
Me, Peter, and the lost boys too.
When I found it too hard to keep living
They were right there, always knowing what to do.

They knew me so well in Neverland
And they were more than okay being my second home.
Because at my first I wanted to die every other day
And everybody just left me all alone.

But Peter Pan was always there for me,
He would come on a whim, knowing just what to say.
Neverland gave me a chance at life again
By giving me a place to which I could get away.