

indian style sitting
my age of six
everyone's one minute attention span
all eyes on me
my first failure
my first fall
my witness to my cycle fall
getting back up
the feel of defeat
i can't believe that i was actually beat
this blue monster which i will soon ride
with two legs instead of four
come witness my triumph
go watch me
ride this machine
the way it's supposed to be
finally surpassing
my families doubts and beliefs
i'm a winner
indeed i am
my master plan has worked now i can cruise the lane
in a addiction
bike riding
my knuckles grip tight
i've got to ride this beast
the air hitting my face
my craving to ride this bike
up and down my block
so i can be my town's new hype