

You're Too Young

Lucy Spraggan

She was so clever for her age as a kid,
She took pride in everything she ever said and did.
She was born as an angel,
Ticked every box in the list.
How could someone so beautiful end up like this?

She was bought up in an everyday council estate,
Had friends and family who were never too far away.
Even as a kid she'd sometimes loose her temper,
And if attentions being given,
Guaranteed she's in the centre.

School was a struggle,
Result of her behaviour.
Excluded for the fights,
The same a few days later.
'Cause when she got angry, she'd flip, see red.
Your too pretty for the violence her mum always said

She has high aspirations,
She was chasing the dream,
Until her first conviction at the age of fourteen,
She nearly killed a girl just for looking the wrong way,
Smashed her head so hard against the ground,
She was unconscious for days.

Passers by stop to witness the torture,
While she stamped on the head of a policeman's daughter.
No remorse, for the course, of a Magistrates court,
If was everybody else's fault of course.

What you doin' with your night?
Your too young to ruin your life.
What you doin' with your life?
Your too young to die tonight.

After that things began to slip out of grip,
And her grades were failing but she didn't give a...
She was top dog at school,
And all the girls were scared.
And when she walked through the corridor all the boys stared.

She craved to be wanted, she didn't care how.
She wanted everything including this guy Ben she liked now.
He was 19, liked fighting, and smoking the green.
He was a dreamer, had a beamer,
She thought he was a dream.

She got his number, Are you ok?
Text back, Chelsea Price.
It was Monday they agreed to meet up on Friday night.
She played it cool,
The whole week she wondered what to wear,
She planned her jewellery, her make-up
Her shoes and her hair.

The days went so slow, her school was so boring.

But before she knew it, it was already Friday morning.
She was nervous and scared, but in a good way.
She has no idea that this was no ordinary day.

When she walked down the stairs, it was seven o'clock,
He was coming at eight, she had to iron her top.
Seven forty five came and she looked gorgeous.
Rapunzel let out too early from the fortress.

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She gets in the car, says hi, they drive off.
They head to a car park, where he can skin up.
She gets into conversation, nods and smiles,
And she feels so happy and not even shy.

A girl pulls up, she see's Ben and screams.
He puts the car in gear and gets ready to leave.
This girl gets out of the car and stands in front.
She screams, that's my boyfriend, get out you little...

Chelsea turns to Ben who just shrugs,
She don't believe her.
She's never been scared and she's not today either.
She puts her hand on the door and gets out to fight.
She's angry now this bitch has just ruined her night.

The two girls clash, hair pulling, fists flying.
Chelsea see's blood gushing,
The other steps back crying.
Chelsea grins as she thinks she's won.
Then she looks at Ben's face who's completely stunned.

Then. there's a pain in the middle of her stomach.
The bloods on her t-shirt,
The other girl starts running.
Chelsea heart starts pumping, panic sets in more,
As she looks down at the pool of blood,
And there's a knife on the floor.

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She hears tight screeches, she's losing too much blood.
Ben's cars gone, he's got a boot full of drugs.
She lies there, eyes wide open, facing the sky.
Thoughts fly out of her mind as she questions why.

Her last movements are the tears she's crying.
She thinks about her family as she lies there dying.
She's alone on her own because of the violence,
Can't hear people or friends or help or sirens.
She whispers I'm sorry, there's no one on the way.
As she returns to an angel, And her soul slips away.

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