

TRUST YOUR INSTINCTS

Living the dream, playing rugby
and going to the gym,
It's popular teenage lad stuff but I also
hold a secret within,

My dad's mates' been helping me to be the best I can be,
We've been chatting online and unlike my parents,
he "just gets me",

My mates have constant banter that my "abs"
need more definition,
So dad's mate suggested we make up
our own competition,

He needed photos of my body,
Some with clothes and some without,
He said he's studying nutrition,
So I've got no reason to doubt,

It's a good idea to send some body shots of the lads,
When messing about in the changing rooms I get some, but I'm
feeling a bit bad,

This guy has done so much for me,
I'd be too guilty to say NO,
I just feel a bit uneasy but to who can I now go,

He's sending me sexual pictures now,
none of this I ever meant,
I don't know what to do, is it my fault,
did I give this guy consent?

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TRUST YOUR INSTINCTS

He loves me, he loves me not,
he loves me, he loves me not,
When are we going to tie the knot?

When we first met I was his special one,
giving me compliments and affection,
But that was soon gone,

Then he said it was time to pay,
his friends came over, used my body
And took my innocence away,

I could not escape, I could not cope,
He had so much over me, I lost all hope,

It was only when my teacher wouldn't let it go,
She saw the signs and helped me so,

I wasn't his special one as I first thought,
I had been sexually exploited, but now he's
been caught,

Trust your instincts, you're never alone,
There's always somebody at the end of the
phone.

THIS IS CHILD SEXUAL EXPLOITATION

IF THIS IS HAPPENING OR HAS HAPPENED TO YOU OR A FRIEND, PLEASE
REPORT YOUR CONCERNS TO WWW.ITSNOKAY.CO.UK

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