

staring out my window

The days are slowly going by,
Can no-one see I'm stuck and upset?
Don't they wonder why?
One day I'm happy!
Most days I'm sad!
I think to myself –
I'm kind of like a crab.
I do my own thing,
I snap unexpectedly
My life is actually hectic
And actually detached!
Staring out of the window
A lot on my mind
I'm not going to worry
I'm going to SHINE!