

Sunshine and Rain

Today, the sun rising up and disappearing beneath the mountains, blocking it from
Shining in the sky, everything peaceful on earth,
Was like when I was seven, when skies go dark, no
All-smiles, never did my tantrums anymore, and yes my
Grin stop lighting up, world is spinning, loneliness,
Drops of tears always shed me
Those good old days
When I always had many friends with me and I always
Knock on my friends' doors, never tried to fit in with them, scared of
getting shut out, being judged, I was
never afraid or scared that they wouldn't like me
hunger and thirst do everything you can
to befriend all the popular kids to be popular yourself
Those good old days
when I thought it looked cute if I tried
holding hands with boys talking to them as if they were kings, no they
would get me sick, never were nice, I wish I could
yell "cooties!" when they were near, never love a boy
was the girl rule because they never love back hard enough
oh, how I miss being a child how do I escape my teenage years and relive the past