

# Saves The Day, When It Isn't Like It Should Be ...

Why is it everything's all loneliness with me? I guess sometimes I try to hard, and sometimes you cause it, but it always carries on and on. "What did you ever become?" you asked. I said, "I was told to be smiles and bright eyed happiness, but sometimes I can't find anything to laugh at." "I don't want to be here." you said. It seems like I almost always have that effect on everyone. I say to myself, "You aren't the first one to think like me."

And I just want to be like everyone else. Why can't I be everything to everyone else, or maybe just to you? Just once I would like to be something. And I wouldn't mind if you'd like to be with me.