

Temporary Basement, The Bus

I go to sleep
And pray for snow
And I know it's not my fault, but I say its not the truth.

I wake to rain
And hope for flood
I don't care, I fake the flu, but I'm still off to school.

I go outside
My yellow ride

Front of the steps
I grit my teeth
Clench my fist and close my eyes but, nothing, I'm still here

I go outside
I take my time

I don't want to go to school today!

Last period ends
All wait for me
Audience forms
But I won't face up to what I have to do!