

## When It Isn't Like It Should Be

Saves the Day

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.