

**“Sometimes”**

Sometimes,

I sit and think,

What can I do to ease?

The pain,

Stop the tears,

Pause the hurt,

And just turn back the hands of time,

Maybe,

Sometimes,

If I could dream the good dreams and not the bad dreams,

I wouldn't be filled with hurt,

Sometimes,

If I could see the good things and not the bad things,

I wouldn't be so depressed,

Sometimes,

Things might come out bad and end up good,

But not like that death thing,

O if I could turn back the hands of time,

Sometimes,

My friends would be cool,

They wouldn't try to rule the school,

They would be making friends and not babies,

They would be riding in cars and not riding the bus,

Sometimes.