WHY DOWN?

So why am I so down?
Only sometimes act the clown
But still I have this frown

There's too much choice
And so much noise
I cannot help but be coy

So many bad things going round my head
I don't know why they invade again
While I'm lying in my bed

I've lied for so long
That I'm no longer strong
I want someone to sing *my* song

Where did my passion go?
What do you need me to show?
Or is it all about going with the flow?

By A. Nobody

www.lulu.com/SunshineBus

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