

## The Seasons Always Repeat

The seasons are a cruel state in which I live  
Dictating how I feel and what I do  
There's no breaking free from the torment they cause  
So I live in them and pray they go by quick

In the winter I become one with the harsh winds and the cold  
My rosy cheeks accompanied by eyes that sting  
The snow covers up all I have to say  
I am turned silent by force  
The holidays never help lighten my gloomy moods  
In fact they leave a hint of dread and bitterness  
I should be glad shouldn't I?  
My mind convinces me I should feel anyway but how I feel  
Until all I want to do is sleep  
Like animals do I hibernate in winter  
It only makes sense to rest when your heads a mess  
The snow locks me inside anyways  
What else is there to do

Until spring rolls around  
And I am blooming beautifully with the rest of life

Spring is full of rainy days that make you want to run out and dance

Ducklings and bunnies running all about

The trees grow their leaves

And then comes along the flowers and bees

It's impossible to feel bad when life is so good

And I forget how the winter felt

With the spring I am reborn

Like a whole new person

Suddenly you can't hear anything but my chatter

I can't imagine life being bad ever again

But the highs always end

Summer can be bright and fun

But it's always more lonesome

I scroll on my phone

And it seems to almost suck me in

As I see everyone I know

Doing everything I want to do

But im stuck at home

With no one to call

No help around

It doesn't matter if I make a sound

No one will hear

I count the days until it's over

It's my only source of relief

Finally summers over

Then comes the fall

Where the leaves change

The days are shorter

And the nights are long

You see everyone you didn't see over the summer

You're back in school

So you leave your house for the first time in months

With school comes a home

A place to go to when you're bored and alone

So even with a shorter day

They seem brighter

But the seasons always repeat again and again

It's the same routine every year

Wretched winters

Sweet springs

Somber summers

And freeing falls