

# Who Cares!

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Moonlight sulking through a window  
Killing time bouncing through my mind  
It's never felt so solemn to be  
Too many people too much abounding  
Where is the hand when you need a hand  
Too hard to hold, Too easy to let go  
I don't know where to jump  
It's the new thing but I just can't see  
What is that supposed to mean to me  
I know a dream I have let take me  
It ran away with my mind, heart and soul  
Never forgotten, never given a second  
Go find me another flower  
Petals so fine they flame when falling  
Chase the thorn, chase the torn  
Write it down again, who cares?

