

Someone who always wanted
what I could not have
as I was one of three
dad worked all hours
mum lived for her dancing

A split family
Wishing for what I could not have

Life is too slow these days
I want to get things moving
other people have their own way of doing
I have no patience I want everything

I see it in my mind
I just get cross when nothing happens
deep down I know
they all have their own lives
I must – just - want and fit in
with their time and pass wait - wait and wait
Scream - scream and scream again
Sitting looking out of the window
waiting for them to come
Hurry up
minutes – hours - days
it seems forever

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