

Poetry Series

Clarissa Shaw
- poems -

Publication Date:
2007

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Clarissa Shaw()

Mornings....

Every morning I wait and watch the time go by
But then when it's my time to go...
Then I know all the things that people think....
Mornings...those damb mornings!
I can't stand them
Why do those mornings treat me so bad....
Your supposed to be my friend... to the end
Although we fight it's not right that those mornings treat me so
Some friend you are and now, were...
I let it go and now I know why i am so.....
Mornings oh how I hate mornings.

Clarissa Shaw