

School Blues

By Diya Bhatia

I was up all night
English essays due at noon
I'm done putting up a fight
Why can't it already be June
Instead of school, I'm stuck here writing this tune

I am losing sight
Homework takes my whole afternoon
I am losing my fight
This is happening to soon
Sometimes I wanna take a breath to look up at the moon

School got no right
Member' watchin cartoons
School got no right
Might have to dip before noon
I wanna overcome these thoughts but right now its too soon

Back to reality, nothing but fright
Silly me, ain't no time for tunes
My parents yell, they are probably right
All that pressure, gonna pop like a balloon
But without good grades, they say expect nothing but doom

But here I am, ready to fight
Sun through moon
Day and night
Rising through all that struggle for me to bloom
Instead of school once in awhile, I'll be here to sing these
blues