

"Change"

My neighborhood is people laughing
My routine is sitting in a chair at parties
My ears ringing from the music
Waiting for it to be over
Waiting to rest my head in a pillow
Praying for the sound of ticking to speed up

Finally arriving at my bed
Counting every second of my sleep
Praying for the sound of ticking to slow
down

For you wish for change when there's no change

And wish no change when there's change

Angel Omar Valenzuela Pierson High School