

## **Frenemy**

Look up at the sky, the darkness descends

I wish that this grim boredom would just end

The world is so overwhelmingly grey

Time feels like it is running on delay

Boredom makes my mind blank, like a plain sheet

But this is the feeling that I will beat

Sitting here staring at the dreary wall

But I will never ever give up or fall

Boredom will never ever be my friend

My joy and happiness will never end

Even the dark clouds have called it a day

My sense of adventure whisks me away

Everyone look at what's on arrivals

My joy is back it is a revival