

Lonely not being able to see my friends
Open to new ways of thinking
Cold in the evening can't wait to feel
the warmth when I hug my loved ones
Kind to people who need it
Dizzy with all my thought
Ombre is the colour of my hair because
I can't get to the hair dressers
Worried for my loved ones
Nails on fleek cos I have time on my
hands

Anonymous age 12

