

The Lonely Chair  
By Daniel Kamlarz

I feel like a chair  
that no one likes to sit on  
and I feel the sunshine  
that's so powerful  
the birds are singing  
like they're saying to the other people  
to sit on me.  
and later I heard  
people coming to sit on me  
but no one wants to sit on me  
I'm lonely in the wind  
so lonely in the wind  
and no one will sit on me.

