**Distant Feelings, Distracting Thoughts**

It's time, finally, the day has been long

The brisk wind blows fiercely, we listen

And the sun beams gently against our skin; it glistens

Our skin is warmed by its rays

The flowers perk up as do we

Ecstatic because we’ve escaped our eight-hour place of confinement

All weariness suddenly leaves our bodies

Now, we’re fully enthralled by our surroundings

Our stubby little legs run and run and run

As if they’ll never give out

It's time, finally, the day has been long

The howling wind blows

We have no choice but to listen

The sun’s been gone for a while; it left us with dark nightfall

Crawling into the warmth of our bed

Drowsy, yet, still distracted by our thoughts

We’re unable to escape

Thoughts run and run and run across our minds

They are never-ending

The shine once brought by the sun

Is replaced by the illumination of the moon

The sky is freckled with stars

Instead of puffy clouds

We’re no longer young and carefree

No - now we’re older

Crippled by daunting thoughts

And constantly consumed by stress

All the time