

Work 2

There are some days when I am ready
And some when I am not
I wanna work hard
And not be distraught
I take pride in my work when it's done
I feel like when its done
My face will shine and beam like the sun
There are so many things wanna complete
I wanna catch up
Instead of being the one asleep
To be honest
I believe some natural selection took place
But I guess this is the part of work
that I needed to try and taste
The part where things won't come easy
Something I already knew
But I guess the habits from middle school
Stuck to me like glue
But I promise I will pick up the pace
And there will be nothing to deny
Because when I fall down and fail
On my task
I will get back up and try