

True Colours

Meeting and greeting for the first time,
Think they are perfect and they make you shine.

Till they hurt you and make you feel low,
The drama then starts bit like on a TV show,
They lie and turn their backs on you,
Kind of makes you feel like gum on their shoe.

Then they start to grow apart away from you,
They then make new friends and that hurts too.

You start to feel down and depressed,
You just want to scream 'Give it a rest!'

The lies then continue but you no longer care,
For you now have new friends who will share.

People show true colours in the end,
But it don't matter because you now have new friends

By Lizzie Kiernan