

Yearning

Diana Lu, Grade 7

Boise

I am your creator.
You obey me.

You wear a rainbow
as your crown.

The sun
is your heart.

Your presence
warms me.

When you're gone,
I feel alone.

Do you know that when you are,
it worries me?

When we're together
I feel inseparable.

Do you know that?
Do you care about me?

You belong with me.
To me.