

It's No Fun To Be Yellow (Tired Of Nobody Knowing All The Rough Nights)

BY KENDALL WILLIAMS

It's no fun to be yellow.
Sometimes you get tired
all of the sudden
Of nobody knowing all the rough nights

It's no fun to be yellow.
One of my troubles is
I don't have the guts
I just stand there
Watch me, getting tough

It's no fun to be yellow.
I started to go, but I was feeling sort of
e m p t y
I didn't care too much
If you want to know the truth,
I'm glad I didn't

For more self-study, [The Urban Howl](#) recommends [Tears to Triumph: The Spiritual Journey from Suffering to Enlightenment](#)

Sip a little more:

[I Used To Think My Dreams Were Forgotten \(But I Don't Anymore\)](#)

The caged bird sings
with a fearful trill
of things unknown
but longed for still
and his tune is heard
on the distant hill
for the caged bird
sings of freedom.

Maya Angelou

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#YELLOW

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