Much More

When I was younger, I thought that the world revolved around me
. Everybody was just a character in my little life story. Now I
'm older and a bit smarter, I can see that I'm nothing. I wish
I could go back, but I know I can't, to thinking that I'm every
thing. Much more than I expected, I was not prepared for this.
I grew up too quickly and now I see that things don't always wo
rk out right. I don't understand, but that's life. My brother a
nd sister would go out on friday nights, I would sit home and w
atch TGIF. They never came home, but I didn't have to deal with
 the things that they did. I miss not caring at all. I miss not
 worrying.