

Thankfulness

Another year has flown by,
A new friend for the books.
What did I do good?
What's more than it looks?

When the world's black and white
And nothing goes my way,
It's hard to find something
That's in the middle gray.

High school is hard,
Every body part aches.
Friend problems are real;
My mind can't catch breaks.

Stuck in the middle
Of overthinking and overworking,
My hobbies seem tiring,
No motivation for a thing.

Why should I be thankful
For being stuck in this mess?
My spiraling feelings win
The everlong game of chess.

There's no escape door
From my hell of a mind.
When I asked for support,
Everybody declined.

What a world we live in,
So hard to find kindness.
There are skyscrapers of hate,
Stuck in harsh blindness.

Some people are good,
As they actually care,

But it's hard to find the one
Who thinks you are rare.

Well, I finally found a group,
Though they don't know I exist.
They're famous celebrities,
And I'm one fan in the mist.

But they care for their fans
And create music so inspiring.
They donate to charity,
And it never gets tiring.

Louis Tomlinson, Niall Horan,
Harry Styles, and Liam Payne.
Zayn Malik's there too,
Not forgotten in vain.

One Direction was their band
With over 100 great songs.
Though they won many awards,
They always fixed their wrongs.

They talked in interviews
And posted videos to entertain.
They had great influence,
Never making it a strain.

Though they broke apart,
Going in 5 different paths,
The fandom never left;
No need for maths.

But within this fanbase,
I've started feeling love.
Outsiders don't understand,
So they try to shove.

But when you're in a group
That likes you for you,

It's hard to care
About the haters too.

This band saved my life,
Which may seem dramatic;
But every time I see them,
My mind goes ecstatic.

Without One Direction,
I would still be spiraling.
It's scary to think
How far I could downswing.

I'm so thankful that
I've found the people
Who love me forever
And see me as equal.

To those who haven't yet,
You can still go far.
There are so many people,
And you WILL find your star.

Just keep looking and searching;
Never give up.
What would Newton be
If he just locked up?

Just remember one thing,
The thing I almost forgot.
Be thankful for yourself;
You decide your plot.

I tell you this because
So many don't know
The amount they're worth,
Never getting to glow.

You are **perfect**
The way that you are.

If someone tries to change you,
Don't let that leave a scar.

Pave your own path
And make the world better.
Start with one step,
And then control the weather.

So for this year's Thanksgiving,
I'm thankful for my life.
Because of one band,
I can help this world thrive.