

# Why Me?



If you have to ask **Why me?**  
When you're feeling really blue,  
When the world has turned against you  
And you don't know what to do,  
When it pours colossal raindrops,  
And the road's a winding mess,  
And you're feeling more confused  
Than you ever could express,

When the saddened sun won't shine,  
When the stars will not align,  
When you'd rather be  
Inside your bed,  
The covers pulled  
Above your head,  
When life is something  
That you dread,  
And you have to ask **Why me?** . . .

Then when the world seems right and true,  
When rain has left a gentle dew,  
When you feel happy being you,  
Please ask yourself, **Why me?** then, too.



from **"Suzie Bitner Was Afraid of the Drain"**