Don't you think I wish I could?

You wouldn't ask a deaf person why they can't hear or tell them it's their fault for not listening properly.

You wouldn't ask a blind person why they don't see or tell them they should try opening their eyes a bit wider because there's no such thing as blindness, they're just making it up.

You can see, so why can't they?

You wouldn't ask a person in a wheelchair why they don't just get up, or tell them they could walk if they weren't so lazy.

So...

Don't tell me I shouldn't be sleepy just because I didn't do the things you did today.

Don't tell me it must be nice to be able to sleep all of the time.

Don't tell me how lucky I am that I can go to sleep at anytime, anywhere.

Don't ask me why I don't just try harder to stay awake.

Don't ask me why I can't wake up in the morning, am I lazy or what?

Don't tell me I could stay awake if I really wanted to because you can, so why can't I?

Words and art by Lynn Burrough Reid

