The Easter Bunny

I remember Easter Sunday
   It was colorful and fun
The new life that I'd begun
   In my new cage.
I was just a little thing
When they brought me from the store
And they put me on the floor
   In my cage.
They would take me out to play
   Love and pet me all the time
Then at day’s end I would climb
   In my cage.
But as days and weeks went by
   I saw less of them it seemed
Of their loving touch I dreamed
   In my cage.
In the night outside their house
   I felt sad and so neglected
Often scared and unprotected
   In my cage.
In the dry or rainy weather
   Sometimes hotter sometimes colder
I just sat there growing older
   In my cage.
The cat and dog raced by me
   Playing with each other only
While I sat there feeling lonely
   In my cage.
Upon the fresh green grass
   Children skipped and laughed all day
I could only watch them play
   From my cage.
They used to take me out
   And let me scamper in the sun
I no longer get to run
   In my cage.
Once a cute and cuddly bunny
   Like a little ball of cotton
Now I’m grown up and forgotten
   In my cage.
I don’t know what went wrong
   At the home I did inhabit
I just grew to be a rabbit
   In my cage.
But they’ve brought me to the pound
I was once loved and enjoyed
Now I wait to be destroyed
In my cage.