

SOMETIMES I SIT ALONE IN MY ROOM STAIRING OUT THE WINDOW LOOKING AT A WORLD THAT I CHOSE BUT DIDNT CHOOSE ME AND I BECOME SICK TO MY STOMACH BECAUSE NO ONE EXCEPTS ME FOR ME THEN I LOOK INTO THE MIRROR AND I SEE A SMILEING FACE SHINING BACK AT ME AND I FEEL BEAUTIFUL AGAIN I WALK AROUND AS IF IM PERFECT AND I HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS TO EVERYTHING WHEN REALLY IM JUST LIKE YOU YOU MAY ASK ME FOR ADVICE AND GET THE ANSWER THAT YOUR LOOKING FOR SOMETIMES BUT DOESNT MEAN I DONT HAVE MY OWN PROBLEMS YOU SEE YOU DONT KNOW ME AND THAT MEANS YOU DONT KNOW WHAT I CAN DO SO I GO BACK TO MY ROOM AND LOOK OUT THE WINDOW AND BECAUSE IM NOT PERFECT OR IM NOT YOU THEY JUDGE ME FOR WHAT I DO AND WHAT I SAY BUT IM BEAUTIFUL AND THE MORE I LOOK OUT INTO THE WORLD I REALIZE THAT I LOVE JUST BEING PLAIN OLD SIMPLEME