

Imperfections

Gazing out the window
Her hair shining brighter than the moon on a dark night
She's so crisp but so well rounded
So gracious but knows just when to raise her tone
She went partying last night
But I don't see the hangover knocking at her door

If only perfection were so easy
Face glowing
Labeled fine by the boys when she was barely 13
Stuck trembling and biting back tears
While she's living the life
Living the dream
I'm not sure
If anyone cares anymore
For me

Can't draw a self portrait
Because my blemishes
Are too exact
Tried out concealer yesterday
And my face is a dragon's tail now

In a crowd of influencers
Getting sponsorships
Full of fans
Eating lobster dinner
Skin clear
Problems off the board
I stick out

I'm hopeless

Gazing out the driveway and the girls head is spinning
Got a bit drunk tonight I see
Mascara flooding her face
A pool of black on her dress
I close the curtains as she faces my way
Because being involved is always wrong

But as my phone pings and blossoms with posts

I can't help but ignore
How happy she seems without her house next door

Because to everyone else
Nothing has gone wrong
And it never will