

Insightful me...

Standing in the shadows of my existence
this unobtrusive face I choose to show
trusted veil the world easily swears by...

These credible dreams of reality we sow
from within our tightly knit cocoons
These false selves we project
Numerous as the scenes we live by

Resourceful me...

My perfect guise, my colorful garments
the powerful distraction of my sparkle
the welcome diversion of my pain

Airs so plausible to motives vain
from our vantage point behind our walls
These great truths we protect
Fragile castles in the sky

Wonderful me...

My innocent heart, my untainted soul
My genuine will, my purest love
My trusting faith, my mind aware

My infallible senses attuned to the seasons
My gentlest, kindest attitudes
these beautiful realities we *fail*
with dignity we should stand by