

I Guess I Just Don't Owe You  
Anything Anymore



There's a mirror in the bathroom of my dorm  
and the bathroom has a lock;  
when I close myself in, it's just me and the mirror.  
Sometimes it's too hard to look  
and sometimes it's too hard to look away

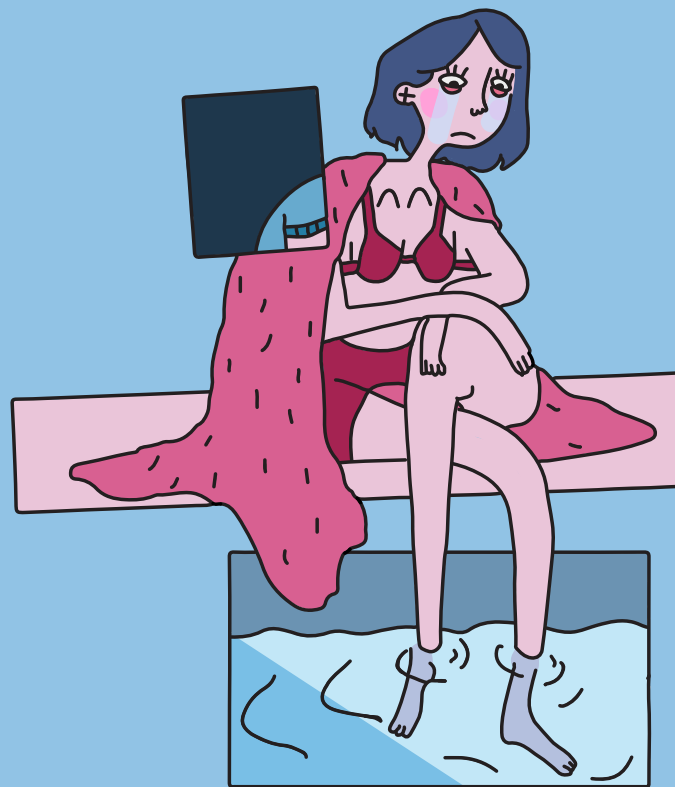
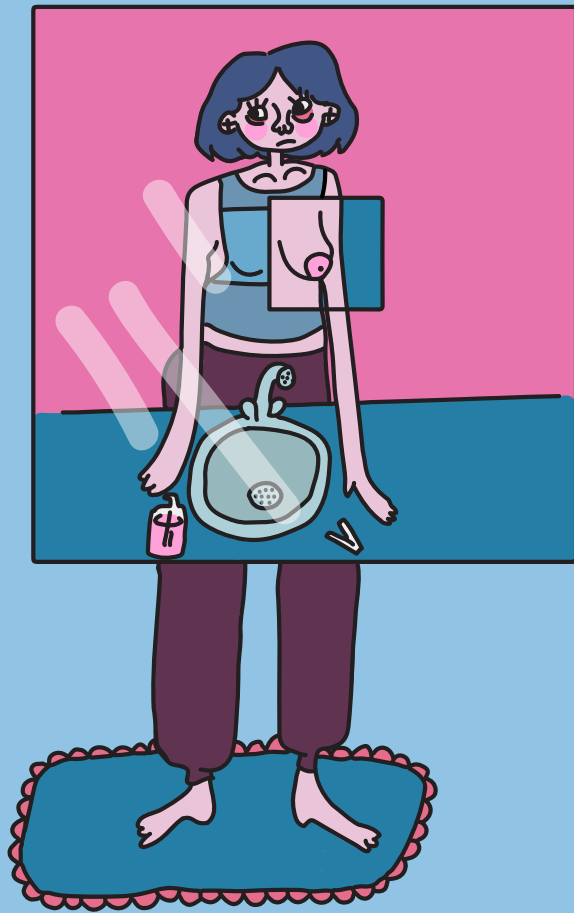
I spend hours interrogating myself  
just to make sure I'm telling the truth.  
Just to make sure that I'm as real as I say I am  
Just to come to no conclusion

And so the process just begins again

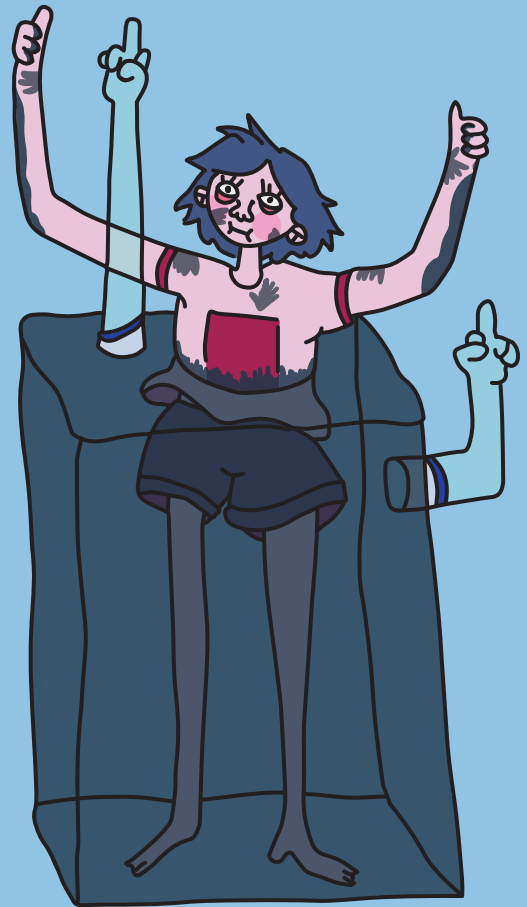
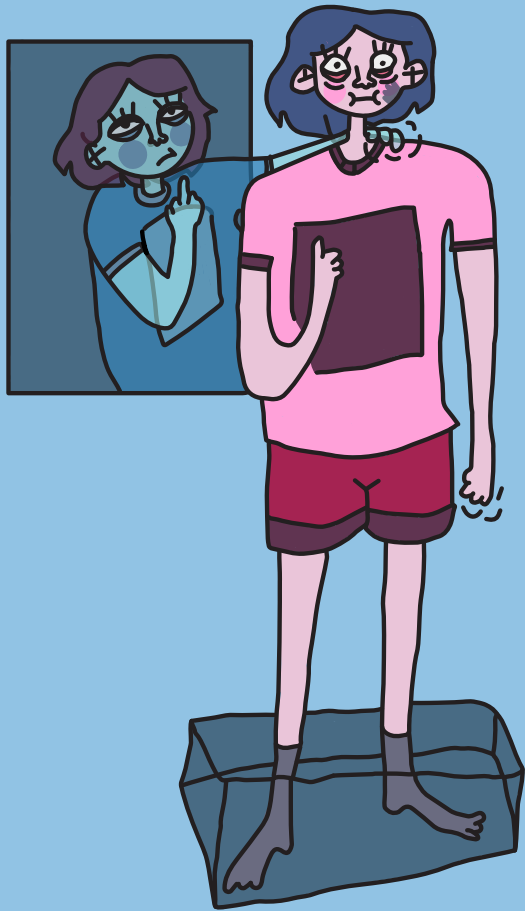
I'm very tired in a very big way.  
sometimes I wanna just forget it  
and just call it a day.  
wanna stop thinking for one second.

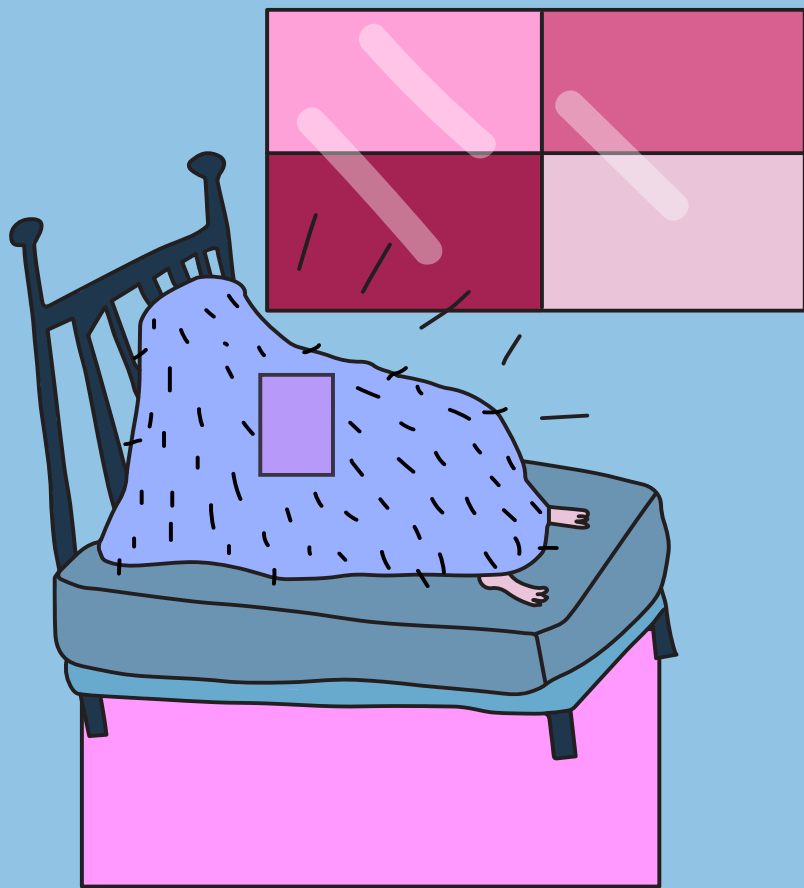
Some people don't think about these things  
as much as I do.  
Some people  
never think about these things.

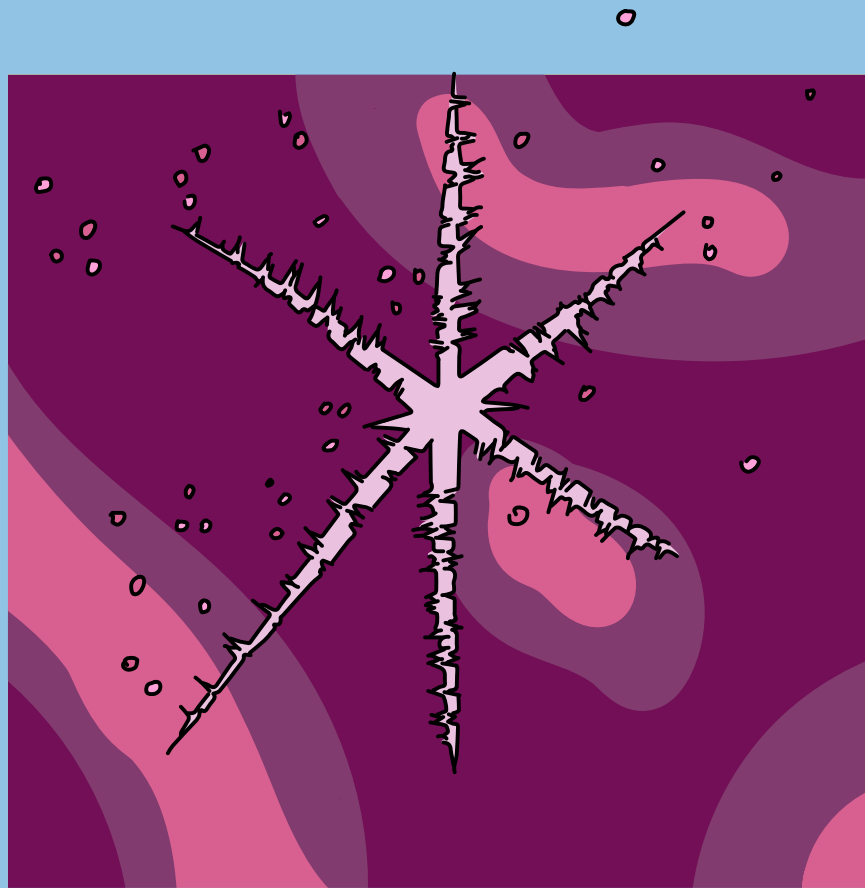
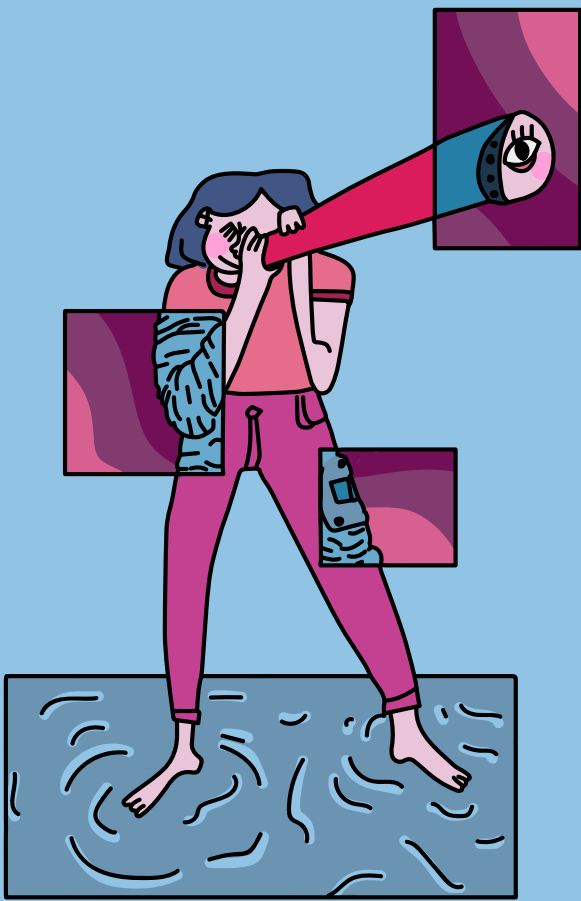
Some people are so lucky, and they  
don't even know it.













*June 21st, 2020 at 10:40 pm*

*The way you identify doesn't need to make sense to others*

*You don't need to look a certain way to be valid*

*You don't need a label to be happy and valid*

*Wanting others to respect you isn't too much to ask for and it should be expected*

*Sexuality, biology, gender, expression, labels, understanding, expectation*

It's such a beautiful thing to be free.

Sometimes I don't think  
and it's a beautiful, wonderful time

and I turn my mind off and exist

and look at the world from up above and  
know that it is worth it.

and see sunlight hitting the walls in all the best places  
and hear the sounds of the city below  
and feel the blanket wrapped around my shoulders.

And know that I am still here.

It's such a beautiful thing to exist without wondering why

