# Crisis

what if they don’t like me?

and what if I put my heart on the line and nobody bites?

what if I’ve wasted years being a nice guy?

what if my pants are too short?

and what if nobody reads this?

what if I’m judged harshly?

I know

in a crowded world

that I’m better than somebody

maybe billions of somebodies

so why should I care

that you might not love me?

that you will not give me money

or applause

or a gentle stroke of my hair?

because

it has taken all that I am

to give you this

and if I get nothing for giving

I die a little