

# A Poem For People Pleasers

Excuse me I'm sorry

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I don't mean to impose

But if you have just a minute

Could you listen to this poem

Don't worry it won't offend anyone

And if it does I'm already sorry and here

While you listen you can stand on my feet

Just to make sure I don't step on your toes

And if there's anything you don't like

Please let me know you see

I have many masks and I can easily mold

If you think I'm too loud I can be quiet

If you think I'm too warm I can be cold

If you think I'm too careful I can be reckless

If you think I'm too mean I can be nice

If you want it I can be it

I can be what you like

I can be what you like

I don't know what I'm like

I don't know what I like

I don't know who I am

I'm not sure I know the difference anymore

Between me and my masks

I can't take them off now

I've been wearing them for so long

I'm afraid if I do the person underneath will be gone

Who was I before I cared what you think

Which mask looks the most like who I want to be

Who was I