They were not quite as tall as they seemed

but what was I thinking, saying such a thing?

They were perfectly nice and interesting

and I am plain (extraordinary/boring).

Yes, I think that I’m okay (worthless/precious).

If I share too much of myself

I might become indifferent (unglued/attached).

Things sometimes (never/always) work out.

And I may (do/don’t) deserve the ordinary (best/worst).