

Reflection

Aiza Seguerra

Look at me
I will never pass for a perfect bride, or a perfect daughter
Can it be
I'm not meant to play this part
Now I see, that if I were truly to be myself
I would break my family's heart

Who is that girl I see
Staring straight back at me
Why is my reflection someone I don't know
Somehow I cannot hide
Who I am, though I've tried
When will my reflection show, who I am inside

When will my reflection show, who I am inside