

# Orchid

Alanis Morissette

Me, and my helmet such an un-conventional kid  
All intense and kinetic, at best tolerated from afar  
Not yet arrested, and by that I mean betrothed  
though a start I am newly courted  
I've just not been trusted with alters

I'm a sweet piece of work, well intentioned yet disturbed  
wrongly label-ed and under-  
fed, treated like a rose as an orchid

My friends, as they weigh in, get understandably protective  
They have a hard time being objective  
So inside we cancel each other out

I'm a sweet piece of work, well intentioned and unloved  
unlabeled and misunderstood, treated like a rose as an orchid

You've brought water to me, making sure my bloom rebounds  
you know best of what my special care allows

So I've lived in my blind spot  
thought myself usual when I'm not  
and your garden is a nice spot  
as long as it is brave and where you are

For this sweet piece of work, high maintenance and deserted  
I've been different and deserving, treated like a rose as an or  
chid  
Sweet piece of work, overwhelmed un-observed  
I've been bowed down to but so misread  
treated like a rose as an orchid