

Invisible

dandelion hands

I am tired and uninspired
I am used batteries
I am talentless and stale
I am a book that's been read
And now sits on the shelf
I am a broken guitar string
I am useless, I am invisible
Every day I feel like I'm at war with the world
Some days I feel like I'm standing on the tallest mountain
Screaming at the top of my lungs
"Look at me! Please look at me!"
If loneliness ever needed a definition, it would be me
I see countless faces every day
But do they see me? No!
I am alone, I am invisible
All I want to do is help people like me
I want to hold you and kiss your scars and say
"I swear to God it'll be okay
Not today, but one day
One day, you will wake up and smile for no damn reason"
But today, we can cry
Today, we can be invisible
Today, we can be invisible