

# 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