

Social Dance

dodie

There are some who don't even need to try
Born with a warm heart, a twinkle in their eye
Glitter in their words, perfume in their breaths
Souls of sunshine and lilac pastel skies
You will find no such shimmering in here
Oh, there's a wish for some that's shoveled down by fear
Am I happy or just hopeful? Confident or boastful?
Do people smile holding back a sneer?

Sometimes I wish that I could be a kinder, better me for all
Sometimes I wish that I could be someone who isn't me at all

So off you go, perform your social dance
Outstretched opinions and a flexible stance
Pirouette for show but never let them know
That really, you're just begging for a chance

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Can someone please tell me how it feels
To say the perfect words, a model of appeal
Should I spill secrets inside or should I just hide?
I'll never be okay to reveal

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