

## 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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