

i look at me i am happy

Frankie Cosmos

When you don't want me I look at my body
Its awkward and dirty I feel unsturdy
When you don't hold my hand I totally understand
You just can't walk with ease, I pull it in my sleeve
And when you don't love me I look above me
And I talk to my God even though he's a dog

And I ask him if I'll be ok
And he says that he was once a stray
And that was when we took him home
And loved him and made him our own
And you have done the same to me
Which doesn't mean that I'm not free
I don't know what else it means
As long as I don't become we

I can stay ME
I am happy
I look at me
I am happy
I am just me
I am happy
So differently