

The Positives

Person L

Those boys don't come around here no more
Probably all moved far away
If they returned on the trains from the big cities
I wouldn't recognize their face
Because they've changed so much
That they might as well be someone else
At the risk of sounding like a hypocrite
Lord knows I've changed myself
I've still got this smile on
I wear it straight across my face
And if you still cannot see the positives
Then you're not looking my way
If you've changed so much
Or you might want to be someone else
Run the risk of being an impressionist
We should all become ourselves