

Blessing And A Curse

Poo Bear

Spent half of my life in denial
Was an ongoing trial
Already sworn in, for better or worse
Left in the hands of a jury
In the shadow of a [?]
It's a blessing and a curse

I never understood this [?] on me
I didn't ask to look the way that I do
Did all this bullying derive from envy?
Was I guilty of it too?

I wasn't dark enough to hang with those girls
But I wasn't white enough to be red and blue
Ooh, stuck in-between me, myself and I
Forced to face the truth

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Got old enough to know my beauty
Brought me places I could never imagine
And I learnt it all don't come duty-free
Never fall on entrapment

And as much as I wish it was different
I wouldn't have it any other way
'Cause it taught me how to pay attention
What a price to pay

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