Going back, perception is reality. It just really seems as thou gh the moment we start dissecting things, rearranging it and putting it back in its place we start to see what it really is for what it's worth. Whether it's your healing, whether it's your family, whether it's yourself, whether it's your loved ones. When it comes to imperfection, you identify it. How do you navig ate it? How do you deconstruct it? How do you deal with it? How do you put it in it's place on the shelf

I think I just have beef with the word "perfect" because

That's what I was saying, there is no perfect

No, because it's like, for me, I like...

There's no such thing as imperfect either, though

Exactly

You know what I mean?

Like selfish

A lot of people don't know that it's okay to be imperfect, but also what the fuck does that mean?

If I'm imperfect, that means that there's a perfect. Ain't no p erfect, there's no perfect

It's just consistent growing and building and working

Like if I have a goal for myself right now, like I wanna be lik e this. I'll be happy with who I am, but once I get to that point, I'm gonna want something else for myself, like you're gonna keep going and what you think is perfect, there's really no limit to it

I just believe in exposing. I believe in exposing. I believe in being radically vulnerable. I believe in like... here, take of f clothes, take off masks, take off makeup, here's me. You gon' see scars. You gon' see shit you hate. You gon' see shit you d idn't even wanna look at today. You aren't in the mood for it. Okay. And I'm bringing it all to you. I'm not tryna make you co mfortable, I'm showing you who I am