

Sancho Panza

Hello Saferide

Sancho Panza, this is me
I'm your Sancho Panza.
I get along, I know my ground.
With me around, there's room for you to be amazing.

I'm the one they don't remember.
Were you in our school? they say.
I get asked about my name again:
Panza, Panza, Panza

Around the boulevards we walk,
the sun is always on your face,
and I am always in your shade,
and I am always the funny one,
how I hate being the funny one,
I never chose to be her, it strikes me as unfair.

And people at our feet to be with us.
Such a small comfort I'm so used to this it turned me
creative.