

## Wallflower Waltz

k.d. lang

Propped up against the gymnasium wall  
Leaning with surface lament  
Not one whispered word, nor crack of a smile  
Emotions as solid cement

There's no need to sympathize  
For kind and sure are those eyes

Are you getting scared, my dear?  
Are you getting scared  
To shyly compliment the mirror  
To balance the compared?

Then falls one solitary tear  
Oh, to be the stared  
And stumble with the inflicted faults  
While stepping the wallflower waltz

Held and pushed by unleashed desires  
Tethered in self-sacrifice  
Reluctantly charmed by being approached  
But guarded by one's own device

There's no need to criticize  
For kind and sure are those eyes

Are you getting scared, my dear?  
Are you getting scared  
To shyly compliment the mirror  
To balance the compared?

Then falls one solitary tear  
Oh, to be the stared  
And stumble with the inflicted faults  
While stepping the wallflower waltz