

Hand Me Downs

Make Do and Mend

On a day, when I'm feeling incomplete,
Buried in my bedsheets.
Can't pretend, that no matter how I bend,
I'm not the square peg in my circle of friends.

I'll take whatever comforts I can get.
I couldn't tell you what it's like to not feel separate,
From everyone that I've ever met.
I felt emptiness, I felt loneliness,
Now I can feel them again.

I've seen the look on the faces of friends,
Wondering where the fuck I've been
When they catch me staring at my hands again.
Would you believe me if I said,
That this disconnect is something that I have learned to live with?