

## The Positives

Person L

Those boys don't come around here no more  
Probably all moved far away  
If they returned on the trains from the big cities  
I wouldn't recognize their face  
Because they've changed so much  
That they might as well be someone else  
At the risk of sounding like a hypocrite  
Lord knows I've changed myself  
I've still got this smile on  
I wear it straight across my face  
And if you still cannot see the positives  
Then you're not looking my way  
If you've changed so much  
Or you might want to be someone else  
Run the risk of being an impressionist  
We should all become ourselves