

Love is Queer

Dark ways burning my eyes Empty feelings
Every second, a frame of me, dies Dirty looks, judgment
Let me be this creation
Do not impose me adjustment A flower ready to bloom
Inside of me
Brightness is making room
I need to break through
Only to be the person you knew You sent me here
The sadness around
Will soon disappear
I was chosen to show
To the people of the world There is no reason to fear
Pure love is queer.