

## The Man in Plain Sight

In plain sight  
Is where I lost myself  
Don't know where I went  
I can't reach out to anyone else

For a moment if it's as if people find me  
But then I realize they look through me  
To talk to their friend  
On the other end  
Of the room that I'm in  
Where I've seem to have lost myself  
In plain sight

I don't know where to go  
Don't know how to leave  
I'm stuck between gazes  
Yet I'm not perceived

And what an injustice!  
What an offense!  
I'd stand right out of the crowd  
If these people had any sense  
They'd see my impeccable manners  
They'd see that I'm right here  
So sharp and well-dressed  
Making a mark crystal clear

What, with my knowledge all the events  
In the world today  
I could tell you how things should function  
In each and every which way  
I could even tell you about yourself  
Your problems, and your deepest fears  
So lend me your ear, don't be startled by this  
We'll just talk for a bit, and your troubles will disappear

But no one seems to be asking  
No one seems to want to know  
They're wasting their time and their life  
Ignoring solutions that I can demonstrably show  
Not asking me, right in plain sight  
With deft and simple solutions  
If they'd but ask on how to end their strife  
I'd offer such wonderful resolutions!

But it's as if they think that just living their life  
Will somehow make things turn out alright  
Don't they see that I've thought it all through?  
That I've read every book, and know what to do?  
But they continue to ignore me  
And I suppose that's alright  
Because I've accomplished a lot  
As I stand proud in plain sight

I've killed no man  
In fact, I've hurt no one at all  
I've not even broken a heart  
Or had a single brawl  
I've come up with solutions to so many problems  
Unimplemented they may be  
But you'd have to put me in charge  
To realize all the achievements in me

They're all completed  
I guarantee this to you  
And I'm right here in plain sight  
Just waiting for something to do  
But it seems no one wants my grand solutions  
Even though I've perfected them all  
You see, before I got lost  
I demonstrated them big and small

But all they did was laugh  
Like I was full of myself  
Like I wasn't so brilliant  
And just here to help!  
Why did they mock me?  
Why did they scorn?  
Why didn't they see?  
The reason I was born?

They wouldn't make their simple mistakes  
And we could all move on  
To a better humanity  
Where we'd all get along  
There would be no conflict  
No strife we'd have to run from  
We'd have a single society  
Where we'd contribute as one

Then you could just live your life  
How perfect it would be then  
You wouldn't have to learn  
From anything again  
We'd be free from problems to solve  
And solutions to form  
We'd have no need for corrections  
Or people to inform

In fact, if you think about it  
You wouldn't even need me at all  
Just then the eyes in the room  
Found me in plain sight, standing tall  
But then for the first time  
My posture slipped a bit  
And my face felt confused  
This contradiction, well, I had to admit

I really was alone, this whole time  
Planning to save the Earth  
From the necessity of my existence  
And from the indispensability of my birth  
For the first time ever  
I felt my countenance shift  
From my smug satisfaction  
To confusion a bit

You see, the perfection of logic  
Is what my existence entailed  
I'd save the world from itself  
My rational plan would prevail  
But I got lost in plain sight  
As others did not see  
A necessity of perfection  
A burden I placed on me

I failed to realize  
That life along the way  
Need not a perfect outcome  
To make a great day  
But unfortunately for me  
My mind can't make this right  
For it was my ignorance that hid me  
So clearly in plain sight

Though imperfection let me be seen  
My logical mind can't transition  
My being no longer logically sound  
I do not exist, by law of non-contradiction  
I felt myself change, with the pain of regret  
And in the room, their disbelief grew  
As they began to see through me, the man in plain sight  
And with each passing moment, I faded from view

The man in plain sight existed no more  
Bound by pure logic, he simply disappeared  
A contradiction simply cannot exist  
The nature of his poor mind couldn't preserve  
But there's one more thing to this tragic tale  
Something that would have helped the man in plain sight prevail  
He did not need to prove his existence to be  
All he had to remember was his humanity