

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 thru
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.