

It's really not the same this time
A stronger sense of me
A stranger comfortability
Emerging from what is usually horrid mystery
I know what's coming
And while I hurt
I am finally not afraid
I'm somewhere in the middle, but heading the right way
No more messing in the traffic
No more letting others dictate my path
I'm stronger now
No more pushing a round peg into a square hole
I love the round peg, but have to let it go
It's fine this time
And if I hurt then that is life
You have to hurt to shine at night
It's dark out there
But I'm not afraid
I'm finally becoming me
And it's so beautiful to see