WHERE'S THA' BEAUTY?

"Beauty within me..." -- What does that even mean? There's no beauty within me, at least from what I've seen . . .

My body contains all this negative heat. I'm so angry and tense in my muscles, bones, brain, teeth, hands, and feet.

I want to let the ugly go -see what's behind the hate. If I'm lucky, maybe some beauty will show!

Until then,
I will dance, sing,
write, laugh,
and cry.
Hopefully when I'm done,
I'll feel safe
in my own skin.

That's what I want -- just to be happy and feel beauty and warmth within myself.

But I don't feel it. So I put up a front.

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