

WE DON'T SEE IT

We don't see beautiful
but others do.
People tell me I'm beautiful,
but I say it's not true.

If my body could talk to me,
it would say a million things
like, "You have a wonderful smile,
and a great personality."
So why go crazy
'cause you think you're ugly?
Just be positive and say you're somebody.

So why think you're ugly
and say, "Forget me, forget the
world, they don't know nothing"?

... when really I am beautiful,
and grateful
for who I am today.

I am someone who people cannot judge.

I don't care what people say.
I am someone,
and I love who I am.

I see beautiful when I look in the mirror.
I see beautiful when I am myself.

They say people are beautiful,
but have very ugly attitudes.

But I've changed my ways.
I know I'm beautiful
everyday.

I wanna say that all women are beautiful.
Just look inside yourself and

be grateful.

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“We Don’t See It,” Re-mixed

If my body could talk,
it would say . . .

Beauty is pain.

When I roll my shoulders,
I get chills down my spine.

If my shoulders could speak,
they would say to others:
“You can’t move like mine.”

— Jessica S.