

What Is Seen In Me

Genevieve Wilson

What someone sees in me is an outside decision,

But what do they really see in me?

Do they think they see my past of fun and laughter

Or my past of pain and sorrow ?

Do they see the locked up memories deep in my heart

Or the shallow memories on the surface?

What someone sees in me is an outside decision,

But what do they think they see in me?

Do they think I'm brave or timid,

Passionate or apathetic,

Intelligent or idiotic,

Responsible or irresponsible?

What someone sees in me is an outside decision,

But what do they think they see in me?

What is seen in me is like the story that is told

when a music box is opened.

What someone sees in me may help tell the story,

but what I see in me will always be the final note.