“Body”

The size of my worth diminishes with the size of my shadow

The mirror keeps getting bigger

I used to think this weakness in my arms, this shiver in my breath, was proof of my strength

Like chains that grow as I shrink

I am weighed down by invisible shame

Blame

Blame

Blame

I am the only one at fault for my imperfections

I have to fix it

I have to make this struggle mean something

Or else I’m wasting away to nothing

For nothing

Am I only worth what I can give to others?

Is my image only for someone else to consume?

Then I won’t consume anything

I will empty myself completely so you see me, a vision of beauty

Who cares what you give me, what you add to my soul

As long as I can capture your attraction and hold it inside me

That small strength keeps this frail body of mine going

