

It's just not me

School it is a prison,
The type you can't quite see with vision
We arrive, learn and leave,
But for me, some here make me want to heave
As I boringly sit,
I feel like I don't quite fit

I'm not too big, too small or even too tall,
Nah its deeper than that
Surrounded by hundreds I'm compressed up a wall
Girls saying, eeeee she looks fat,
Others in dark corners hiding like a bat
This wall is built of false things and change,
The transition has been devastating, like the bullets on a range

In fact it's like I've signed a contract,
One which wants me to put on an act
But I'm not changing , no not for him, her or sir
When you read this I hope you confer

I need the truth, to be me the Levi who is free.

Levi Ferguson

