

Why I Matter

I hate that I don't matter,
and you'll never hear me say
I matter to everyone and I love me

Because in the end,
I hate myself in every single way,
and I'm not going to lie to myself by saying
that I hate me
so don't convince me otherwise

I'm worthless,
never
saying worth it,
and I'm always
doubting,
terrible,
not important.

I don't think that I'm
deserving to be loved
and so you know, I am
helpless,

I'm not brave, always ignored,
people will never say
I'm beautiful or smart or that I matter
and there's no way I can't say
I truly matter.

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Sometimes, we must change perspective. Read it backwards starting
from "I truly matter and there's no way...".