

## **Pretty Boy**

He denounces  
rejects and denies his beauty  
he pushes aside what he knows lies inside  
he denies himself

He hates the mirror  
hates the paint he wishes to paint himself with  
he despises his thoughts and desires  
he thinks his heart is a sin

His brown skin, he feels  
adds to his prison  
his broad shoulders and handsome face, he feels  
multiply his sentence

He feels trapped  
in the skin that many desire  
he denies his own happiness  
for that of others

Oh selfless soul his is  
to accept himself for what he is not  
drenching his soul in gasoline  
for a love that he wished he didn't want

Oh pretty boy  
who likes makeup and skirts  
oh pretty boy with your heart of gold  
who fears what he knows is real

He does not realise  
that with or without the paint or skirts  
without the many voices of the masses  
without the interference of people  
he still remains himself

He still remains beautiful  
he still remains a boy who wants what he wishes he didn't  
even if people say you don't, if you say you don't  
pretty boy you like boys, and that's okay.

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