

55-1000
when he saw me

when he saw me
he looked away
what i'd done
i could not say
i racked my brain
reviewed the day
all the rules
i did obey

he did not like me
i couldn't bear
the thought that he
didn't really care
on my psyche
his hatred wear
reticent
i'd never share

i don't think i ever do anything that bad
yet still i find myself alone and feeling sad
if i could just win over all the ones who hate me most
perhaps then my delusions wouldn't be so grandiose

consumed i was
by his disdain
and soon my rage
an open flame
does he think
this just a game
do you think me
far too vain?

courage mustered
i asked him why
my voice aquiver
about to cry
he looked puzzled
his answer nigh
he gazed upon me
looked in the eye
and spoke these words
with heavy sigh
i don't hate you
i'm just shy