

**naked**

Just as I cover my body  
when I leave through the front door,  
I cover my heart and soul  
to please you when I come in.

Behind the long shirt,  
too big to stay up on its own,  
lies a person you don't really  
know.

And I wish I could strip naked for you,  
that despite my scars and bruises,  
you'd like what you see.  
I wish that you wouldn't mind the flab hanging  
from my stomach,  
the moles on my back,  
or coarse endings of my  
short hair.  
But you're blind to the brightness on my face  
and to the misery lying between my lips.

And like the moles on my back,  
you are permanently attached  
to your views.  
I could love myself  
a thousand times over,  
but you'll never love me  
naked.