

I am a mirror,
I am a reflection that people see
because i reflect what they want to see
and i never stop trying to please them
I am a mirror,
I am the mirror of the misery that my body holds close like another skin
A mirror of the love that i so desperately want
But will never get
Because sometimes some people aren't worth fighting for
I am a mirror.
I am a mirror of the pain that comes at 2 am
So gut wrenching and heart busting that you feel like your dying
The pain you cry over and try to hide under quiet sobs
But the ball in your throat feels like the barrel of a pistol and your scared that if you let it out
you'll kill people's perception of you
I am merely a mirror
A reflection
A light illusion
Don't come too close or you'll see the cracked spiderwebs of plaster running under the glass
The framework busted up and dented but it's okay because we can still cover it up right?
Put a new coat of paint on,
Clean it,
Add some flowers and lights to make it aesthetically pleasing.
But i am still a mirror
I see the reflection of the worst things of myself
I see the reflection of my mother's face in me
I reflect the traits of the people before me and not all of them are good
At times i feel my reflection is too dirty to see for myself
But how do i have a reflection if i am the reflection
I constantly feel like i'm fake
Like I'm only the light illusion I warned you to stay away from.
I am a reflection
I am my mother
I am my worst traits
But i am only a mirror held together by the patchy frame work of the medications i am prescribed
They act as glue between the cracks of aforementioned plaster
They also act as placators
Things i take to get over the things i can't
I have no idea how to not reflect anymore
But you see i can't
Because I am only a mirror.