

We are told to be perfect

We are told perfection is something we're not,
To stand up to the world's standards,
We must change who we are,
We're told to be perfect,
But no matter how hard we try we aren't close to the world's expectation.
We are told to be perfect,
To change our hair our clothes,
The color of our eyes,
And the beauty we choose to show,
They tell us to paint our faces,
To cover up our scars,
They tell us we must be a certain size,
And look a certain way,
They tell us that it's perfect.
But does perfect mean that I am going to hurt more than I already am?
Am I supposed to plaster a smile on my face,
Because you won't see me as I am?
That is not perfect.
Perfect is someone who see themselves and doesn't care about what the world thinks,
Perfect is...
P Painless,
E Empowered,
R Radiant,
F Fearless,
E Exquisite,
C Courage,
T Truthful,
They say perfect is living up to someone else's standards,
They say perfect is feeling like you can't be who you are,
But why do we need to be perfect.
The world Expects us to be someone were not,
They expect us to cover up would we really are,
They tell us to revise our plans,
And to adapt to the world.
But what if I don't want to be of the world,
Just in it,
There is no perfect,
We can change who we are and what we wear what we do and what we say,
But the truth is there is no perfect,
Because we are already perfect just the way we are,
We are pulchritudinous,
We are Beautiful.