

Unearthing What Is Buried Within Me

I never fit in with the boys.
Never played with balls, dolls, or toys.
I never fit in with the girls.
As if both of the genders swirled.

Self-hatred, a need to atone
A defect, I felt so alone
I'm not a man, like I should be.
So far from myself, I did flee.

Self-critical, not masculine,
How will I deal with this burden,
Unfit human, unfit for love
No gender will fit like a glove.

Can't live like this, do what I can,
What if, maybe I'm not a man
In my own lane, now I can see,
Being a 'man' just is not me.

No obstacles, free from it all,
Something I realized just this fall.
One with myself, hatred will leave
Day by day, but now I can breathe.

I never gave myself a chance
Self-love, never a second glance.
I will always be who I am,
I love myself, my name is Sam.