

Enough Is Enough

Dennis Taylor

There is a girl
In the front of my class
Who I swear I've never seen
Do anything but laugh
She's tall and she's smart
Beautiful and strong
And When someone's down
She tries to fix what is wrong
How does someone so perfect
Feel so insecure
And to scar her skin with cuts and burns
And still want to hurt more
How does someone so loving
Learn to hate her own guts
Drawing a picture on her arms with a blade
As if her mind isn't dark enough
There is a girl
In the front of my class
Who's eyes are glazed over
Like newly cut glass
The gost of a smile
Hints at ger face
And she laughs as they tell her
Who's one first base
How does someone so perfect
Feel so insecure
And to scar her skin with cuts and burns
And still want to hurt more
How does someone so loving
Learn to hate her own guts
Drawing a picture on her arms with a blade
As if her mind isn't dark enough
There is a girl
In the front of my class
Who's so sad that you find it rare
To see her smile or laugh
Her friends tell her jokes
Like that one with the guy
But all she does is close her eyes
And enter her mind
How does someone so perfect
Feel so insecure
And to scar her skin with cuts and burns
And still want to hurt more
How does someone so loving
Learn to hate her own guts

Drawing a picture on her arms with a blade
As if her mind isn't dark enough
For her imperfections There is a girl
In the front of my class
Who yesterday took
The breath that was her last She wrote a few notes

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