

For You

by Carl Santoro

I don't deserve
a "for you."

You say you wanted
to put on make-up,
"I wanted to put
on my make-up for you."

I don't deserve
a "for you"
like that.
That is very sweet.

Why should you
go through that
for me?

All I ever do
to my face
is shave.

My veneer is already
in place for you.
I suffocate behind the
invisible make-up
that is the unknown me.

Daily, I am
me for you.

If only I knew
who that is.

