The Girl I Danced With Is Now A Man

by Joe Sullivan

You can't always be everything
you were expected to be
after twelve years, after any years,
after the knowledge of life
after experiencing hurt
and that inner gnawing feeling
that something isn't quite right
that you're not exactly who
you set out to be
or who they told you you were

You have to go on and be
what you are and what you feel
is to be the true you
the inner feeling of oneness
with all things that you crave
a link to, the inner feeling
of universal acceptance—yourself
within the natural order,
yourself within yourself
within you and without you
as the great guru sang

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