prom dress

mxmtoon

I'm nearing the end of my fourth year
I feel like I've been lacking, crying too many tears
Everyone seemed to say, it was so greatBut did I miss out, was it a huge mistake

I can't help the fact I like to be alone

It might sound kinda sad

But that's just what I seem to know

I tend to handle things usually by myself

And I can't ever seem to try and ask for helpI'm sitting here, crying in my prom dress

I'd be the prom queen if crying was a contest

Make-up is running down

Feelings are all around

How did I get here?

I need to know

I guess I maybe had a couple expectations

Thought I'd get to them, but no I didn't

I guess I thought that prom was gonna be fun

Now I'm sitting on the floor and all I want to do is runI keep collections of maps upon my wall

To try to stop myself from revealing it all

Affecting others is the last thing I would do

I keep to myself though I want to break throughI hold so many small regrets

And what if is down inside my head

Some confidence it couldn't hurt me

My demeanor is often misread

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