**The Girl in the Mirror**



**She sees an image,**

**That I don’t see.**

**That girl, so beautiful,**

**What she will never see.**

**Her life is filled,**

**With mirrors and sharp eyes.**

**Around every corner,**

**There’s a person who will criticize.**

**The mirrors are out to get her,**

**And she knows she’ll never be safe.**

**The porcelain bowl under her arms,**

**And the tile beneath her knees.**

**Everyone knows her little secret,**

**The one she can’t keep so secret.**

**They all tell her what they see,**

**What she thinks she’ll never be.**

**She hides herself away,**

**Behind the safety of locked doors.**

**The girl that has a very**

**Obscure view of what she is.**

**The reflection from the mirror,**

**Stares back at her so cruel.**

**She criticizes herself so harshly,**

**But I’ll never know why.**

**She feels so alone,**

**In a world that is so full.**

**She can feel the stares on her back,**

**And thinks it’s her that is in the wrong.**

**With every day that goes by,**

**She wastes away.**

**In the worst way possible she sees herself,**

**And does it just once more.**

**Help has come and gone,**

**Yet she lets it pass**

**Without a word,**

**Or even a nod of the head.**

**Every day, she forces herself,**

**To get up out of bed,**

**And to face the day.**

**It shouldn’t be that hard.**

**She tries twice as hard**

**At everything she does.**

**Without even needing to.**

**She shouldn’t feel this way.**

**Why she will never see**

**The girl that everyone else sees**

**I will never truly understand.**

**Until then, I’ll keep trying.**

**-Gretchen**

**Photo By; Gretchen**