

I Know, I Don't Know

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I don't know
And will probably never understand
How people willingly do things
Without knowing what they are getting into
Without a deeper understanding

I am faced
With an endless sentence of
Who do you like?
He's so hot
I don't care that he is like 24
I would totally date him

It seems I am
The odd one out
Known as
The nervous one
With too high standards
Others know me as 'uptight'
But I wonder
What's wrong with when and how I feel?

I want conversations
To spend hours talking
Laughing, smiling
And nothing else
Nothing else yet, anyway
I will always know with certainty
The situation I am getting into

I know I am somewhere in-between
The people who lack a deeper connection
But willingly continue
And the people who wouldn't want
To do the acts that some do
No matter the level of emotional connection

I think the idea seems to be worth it
In books, TV
I think I could do it
But do I want to?
Am I succumbing to their idea of me
And betraying myself?
Or do I owe this to no-one?

I am
Grey
Black
White
Purple
Outside of the box society tries to confine us in

We *are* real
We do not owe our identity to anyone

We do not conform
We will *not* conform
We should not stay hidden
We will *not* stay hidden
Every colour
And I mean *every* colour
Spreading joy and equality
Across the *whole* world