

## Not Enough

By Laura Sharon

Right behind the 'I love you's'

The bottle kept us stuck.

Air tight.

Nowhere to turn.

Who can I trust?

Maybe I'll be skinny...

Not good enough.

Maybe I'll cut my hair...

Not good enough.

Maybe I'll fall in love...

(you call me a whore.)

Not good enough.

Maybe I'll be the Mom...

Not good enough.

Maybe I'll run away...

Not good enough.

Maybe I'll be somebody else...

Never good enough.

Maybe you were right...

I'm not good enough.

Right behind the 'I love you's'

I can hear the pack of lies.

Sealed tight.

Nowhere to turn.

Who can I trust?

Maybe I'll start talking.

Maybe I'll see the truth.

Maybe I'll start believing

Even I can trust.

Maybe I'll get sober.

Maybe I'll tell the truth.

Maybe I'll feel the pain.

Maybe I am enough.

Right behind the 'I love you's'

The door slammed shut.

Air tight.

Nowhere to turn.

Who can I trust?