

(Written by a man who completed a long-term domestic abuse program)

I ALWAYS EXPECT, WHAT I DESERVE A RIGHT FIELD SPOT, IS NEVER A CURVE I ACT AS IF HAPPY, WORKS BETTER THAT WAY CAN'T BE EMBARRASSED, IF I DON'T GET TO PLAY

WISH I COULD BE, MORE THAN I AM WONDER IF I'LL EVER, REALLY BE A MAN APPROVAL IS SOMETHING I NEVER TRY FOR CAN'T SEE THE BEAUTY, SO WHY HOPE FOR MORE?

SOME SAY I'M GOOD, BUT THEY JUST DON'T KNOW THE PERSON WITHIN, THAT'S SECRET AND LOW WON'T EVER GET IT RIGHT, WHY ALWAYS TRY TO BE THE PERSON I'M NOT, JUST GIVE UP AND FLEE

SAFER ALONE, QUIET THOUGH IT IS WHERE SHAME I EMBRACE, THE FRIEND THAT IT IS FRIEND AND YET FOE, I HATE IT, YOU SEE BUT WON'T LIVE WITHOUT IT, FOR FEAR I'LL LOSE ME