I Wish I Saw What You See

By Belthazor

Published on Lush Stories on 29 Nov 2012

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Not really a love poem... it's about a friend.

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/i-wish-i-saw-what-you-see.aspx

You tell me these things I don't understand
They boggle my mind and make my soul smile
To think that someone like you
Would see someone like me
And see what you say you see.

You tell me I'm Cute...
I see my own chubby cheeks
My typically pale complexion...

You say I'm Funny...
I hear only my old desire to be truly accepted
My own trepidation at letting others in

You call me Kind...
I only see an outcast
Who knows true cruelty...

You profess me to be Sweet...
All I am is honest
I would never hurt you

You think I'm Sexy...
I see excess flab

An unremarkable body
An average appearance...

You say that I'm Loving...
How else could I treat you?
I don't understand your inexplicable affection...

You see me as Amazing...
I see a mere mortal
Of flaws and sin
A humble creature of flesh and blood...

To use your words, even "so damn adorable"...
I simply cannot understand
What your eyes see in me...

I wish I saw what you see.