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### **Do people like us ever find love?**

People like us

Like you and me

Are we damaged goods?

I wonder

What a relationship is when it's real

I wonder how it feels

I study people that are in them

I see how it's supposed to be

And yet all I see is the surface

I have had my focus on work and studies the last 2 years

I tell myself I need to focus

When I don't want to focus on that

I tend to focus on my workouts

Either that or that

I don't want to focus on relationships

Because I seem to be autistic when it comes to them

Although I've learnt to read people

I never seem to find real relationships

I discovered I have adorably HONEST eyes

Too honest, they reveal all I'm thinking

All my insecurities, all my inner fears

And I have been like a mouse to a cat with men

I hate that about myself and I have tried to hide it for so long

I detest that... that willingly look I get in my eyes

So I just don't know how to be, to be loved

Because the real me is just never good enough

She never has been

She always get left, alone

And unloved

I guess that's what happens to people like us

People who are broken from their childhoods

Do we ever heal? Do we ever get a chance?

Do we ever find happiness in others?

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