

Smile by Ayisha

Smile, smile, you always have to smile,
This smile can hide tears for a mile.
Your smile is like a band aid,
So you don't need anyone's aid.

Your tears are worthless to others,
But does anyone see your pain, your hard work?
They always check the mark, the result,
Like everyone else.

Family, teachers, classmates, friends, and others
Love you if you're at the top.

Do they see what's inside you?
No!
Do they comfort you?
No!
Do they know when your heart cries out loud?
No!

Everyone is beautiful; no one is ugly.
We are just born in a judgmental society.

Please love everyone equally.
You have loved her.
Will you still love her?
Won't you love her anymore?
Maybe this world won't let you.
Or maybe it's a one-sided love,
Just like how flowers love their butterflies—
Millions of butterflies.

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