

Dublin, Ohio

I am from neat suburban yards and blooming pear trees
Deers eating dandelion on a dead end street, hiding in the sliver of woods still left,

I am from every color of the rainbow, tied together in one little flag.
It's who I am, and who I always will be.

I was born to rot in Hell as stained glass figures stared at my guilt-ridden soul;
A prayer that I could just be like all the other kids... fallen on deaf ears.

I am from a place where I am taught to love the real me,
Yet, it isn't that simple,
Because I was taught boys shouldn't love boys.