

Wrapping Paper

Society judges people the way they judge a book

From the outside

It's the same way people judge presents

By their wrapping paper

And even when they judge presents, they've got all sorts of complaints

Nothing seems to be able to satisfy vultures like them

Yet you bend over backwards attempting to do so, by destroying who you are in the
process

So what if I told you. . . "your wrapping paper is beautiful"

Because without even meeting you, I will appreciate that wrapping paper of yours

Your parents made a great choice, you are the definition of aesthetic

And anyone who says otherwise, they're lying

What if I told you. . . "I wish I had wrapping paper like yours"

Because I think those stars and scars are beautiful in their own strange way

Or that I don't honestly care about the colors because I love the rainbow that we
already have

What if I told you. . . "your wrapping paper seems like a blessing to me"

Would you deny it?

I hope you wouldn't because I will always find perfection in your wrapping paper

What if I told you. . . "I'm not looking at your wrapping paper, I'm after the gift within"

Because I know that most people are for the opposite

Wrapping paper before the gift

So I hope you'd smile wide, knowing that I care about you and not your wrapping
paper

I hope you'd smile big after this, because this is important to me

The fact that you know you are loved

For who you are instead of how you appear because that seems like a rarity these days

It seems like people are more for appearance before what's inside

And that breaks the most perfect people I've ever known

So after this, I hope you up your mental game

Get stronger so the fools who cannot see beauty in its true form will no longer get to
you

And spread the message, that people, no, society needs to stop appearance judgement

It assumes too much and gives presumptions

Hurtful presumptions that could be avoided by looking beyond appearance

Look, I've heard the comments about people's wrapping paper

It's not something you should be embarrassed about, it really isn't because you are
perfect the way you are

Mirrors distort your beauty and Photoshop fakes it
Don't try for false aesthetics, it isn't really worth it at all
There is more harm and damage done afterwards

I'd love your wrapping paper, know that and accept yourself as perfection
And when people make fun of your wrapping paper, you tell them that I love your
wrapping paper as is

I could care less what they think, after all, you still and always have my heart

I will always look past the wrapping paper for the hidden present
Because I know that there is something more beautiful underneath that wrapping
paper

The embodiment of who you are lives beneath the wrapping paper

And that's what I'm honestly looking for

Who you are