

## **Paradox**

Charlotte Perron

Your life can be a paradox  
Don't have to check one single box  
A person can be everything  
As long as they don't clip their wings  
Society won't tell you this  
But one-dimensional is their wish  
Choose this or that, but never both  
Claustrophobia with no room for growth  
The pressure to define yourself  
For viewing pleasure on a shelf  
Can rule one's life  
And cause much strife  
And in the end you'll question if  
You lived at all on this crumbling cliff  
But if you spread your wings and fly  
Across the three dimensional sky  
Choose this and that and everything  
Do not just follow their guiding string  
Can't be defined to just one room  
Weave a complicated life upon your loom  
You were not made for viewing pleasure  
Not meant to be known at people's leisure  
So the next time that society knocks  
Remember life can be a paradox