

Mentality of Expectation by Miranda Sweeney

We see our lives reflecting on others
Once, at least, have we not?
When our everlasting smiles drop
And we're told, but not asked
A recording ends, and a memory starts
A yearning, a sadness, or perhaps even resentment
Following the majority rule, and paying no mind of our own smiles
Whilst we're trapped in their shadows, and feed them our light
We accept the necklace they give us
No matter how we grow, it'll stay just as small
Choking us into all that we know now
Shaping us until we lose sight of who we are
And, without realizing, we are the same
We turned into their shadows
There is no longer any room for our thoughts
We play their games and force others to heed our ways
The cycle never ends, and it continues to prey
Destroying others who we reflect our lives upon
When will it be enough? some of us think
Those of us who still long for something
A mysterious need that we are denied
We crave it, a certain affection
We would do anything for it
And thus, expectation continues to break us