

20/20 Vision

By: Lucy Zhou

I have 20/20 vision,
My eyesight is doing quite well
I never needed glasses or contacts
But in my mind, confusions dwell.

I can't pretend to have know you,
Or that what I did know would suffice.
Your face was mixed with a sea of
others
That no one really saw twice

As you walked by in the halls,
No one noticed what you had to hide.
Your bright smile and cheerful laugh
Smothered your ash-covered inside.

But I couldn't see the many strings
That held your grin in place,
Or the insecurity in your eyes
Erased smudge-free from your face.

I tried to break down the walls between
us,
But along the lines of mistrust and
doubt,
The more I learned about you,
The more you shut me out.

Soon, I gave up. I convinced myself
Our friendship was held together by
force.

I took the fastest lane out of your life,
For it was the smoothest course.

I saw my twisted reflection in your eyes
That day we passed in the halls by fate.
The remnants of a friendship, that
No one else had bothered to create.

You stood so tall, even as
Your world crushed you to your knees.
I had slipped out in the night of your
life,
I muffled the sounds of your silent
pleas.

For some reason before when I looked
your way,
The lines and shapes were blurred,
And I finally realized how much of you,
I really just inferred.

I have 20/20 vision,
But new glasses I have now bought,
I threw away my ignorance,
For it blurred my eyesight more than I
thought.

Now, your voice is all I hear
When I attempt to make a decision,
Whispering, and making me wonder,
Do I really have 20/20 vision?