

PLEASE LET ME BE GAY



A poem about resistance

I really wanna B Gay!

This has been a problem all of my life.
This has been a problem as I've lived with kids & wife.
Because it did not work out, as I was all hiding inside
I wanted to come out, and that did not work with bride

You see it's all about competition, in a world of jealousy
A world filled with suffocation, difficult to be free
I am now divorced, my children mother is now my ex
And all I ever want now, is a new partner for love and sex


I love to sing! I love to joke, I love to cry, I love to poke
I love sweet things, I love all colors, I love sometimes to have a smoke
With someone that is soft like me, that's very fem indeed
Someone who likes slow dancing, somebody that bleed

Because I love the woman, I love them all, I love them Oh so much
I am all Gay, happy and playful, yes I am as such
This what many women fear, they fear the guy who's fem
Because I become opposition, in them being them

But we can share the space and live peace, living side by side
Tonight I'm on top, tomorrow it's you. But you'll always be bride
I am not something to challenge & win, except right in my heart
To compete against me is very stupid, I don't even know where to start

Why would you do this unless you are, insecure about yourself
Maybe you're not such a fairy, maybe you are an elf
That's alright just be brave and do, what you feel is right
Don't kill me. I'm all love. Please just stop the fight

Let me sing! Let me rejoice! Let the world hear my voice
This is all energy, all resistance, at the core all about a choice
To follow your taste and flavor, that you so deeply desire
We can be friends! I'll sing for free at your wedding

You will *me* not ever need to hire 
(Gay means Happy)