

No it's Not

"It's a boy"
No it's not
No **you're** not

You knew from that moment,
It wasn't right
You weren't right

Then they dressed you in blue, green anything but pink
It felt so **wrong**
You felt so wrong

You knew before you learnt to walk
It felt strange
You felt strange

They didn't have a name for it then
It was unknown
You were unknown

God made no mistakes, they said
They thought it was wrong
They thought **you** were wrong

It was never mentioned, never an option
It had gone unnoticed
You had gone unnoticed

And yet you noticed, you knew
You tried to ignore it
You tried to ignore **you**

When 'dude' and 'man' were commonplace
It was hurting you
You were hurting you

When you finally told someone, your closest friend
He didn't get it
He didn't get **you**

"Are you sure you're not just gay"
That's not what it is
That's not what **you** are

Then you left, you couldn't cope
No one would ever see it
No one would ever see **you**

By the next day, he had told everyone
They laughed about it
They laughed about **you**

"Trannie, you're a trannie"
It was their entertainment
You were their entertainment

When you locked yourself away
There were rumours about it
There were rumours about **you**

Picking up the knife you thought
They don't want it in their lives
They don't want **you** in their lives

But how wrong you were, staring into the abyss
They would learn what it is
They would learn what **you** are

As they came rushing into the room, screaming at the sight
It turned into a blessing
You turned into a blessing

From that moment on, you were valued
People started to understand it
People started to understand **you**

When you said it out loud for the first time
It felt right
You felt right

"This is my daughter." "This is my sister."
Yes it is
Yes **you** are