

Elena Miranda Campisi
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The price of a secret

Check the lights, camera, then action
Watch as the light refracts
Off her teary and glittered eyes
The art of mastering her disguise
The life behind the curtain isn't so glamorous
You'll never believe the show she puts on so effortless
The spectacle that's grown repetitive
You'll only see
What she wants you to know
Is she finally who she wants to be
Can she fake it enough to even make herself believe
She fears one day they all will see through
The walls she built to hide , will turn transparent
She's become a mirrorball reflecting every light and sound
Changes herself to mimic those around
"Stay honest and true"
Her hypocritical rule
Self sabotage or preservation
You'll never guess just how sensitive she is
It's all just pretend
A cycle with no end
As long as she knows she can do it all even with a broken heart
She'll play her self-assumed part
Even if she's falling apart
Only she knows the cause to this effect
They all may wonder what led to her seclusion
Maybe it's her surviving all she's lost
The way she hides the expensive cost
Her skill to make it appear so simplistic
The price of a secret to a girl riddled with sadness
The one thing never to be shared
There's no way for others to understand her life drenched in scenes so tragic
You'll never see what hides behind the glitter
Maybe that's for the better
A way of life she's always known
Who knows if she'll ever realize she's been dancing to the same song
But I see her in the mirror every time I'm alone
It's only there that I feel I'm at home