

What you are?

Alone in an empty house  
No friend or lover to hold your hand  
Typing furiously away  
About a male you wish to be  
Shadows and monsters  
Crawling through your consciousness  
Reminding you of  
what can never be  
dreaming of fur  
feeling a tail  
things that can never be

A purpose?  
A lie?  
A smile?  
A warm moment?  
What are the meanings  
Of these things  
If you aren't  
What you are?

~Andre