

“The Frog and The Lion”

By: Lauren Foster

We jump
Take a leap of faith
Walk on tightropes at night in the rain
Amphibians with manes but shaved to maintain the sameness
So we don't ridiculed at school or even just around you
I jump off the balcony and land on the shaggy “Welcome Home” mat
I always go back to you
I always go back
You make me feel like my very own skin is useless
I always go back
Dancing aggressively on lily pads
Trying too hard
Lurking like an imbecile in the tall grass
I always go back
We always go back to those who made us jump in the first place
We always go back to those who pushed us off in the first place
But we're also the ones with 9 lives
We're always walking on the tightrope at night in the rain
Wow, would you look at that mane!
I just can't wait to be king of misery management
I'm almost there though
Had to run away and feel the love tonight
To admire the ones who fight with me
Determined to kiss the frog even if it means they're the ones transforming
We're transforming into mystical beings with tough skin
Bullet and sound proof skin
Because when we fall off the tightrope, no one would hear
Not like they heard anyway
But this time, they will hear
Our mighty roars and our webbed feet praising
For the freaks who will always be freaks
For the losers who would never win
For the frogs and lions
For all the times we cried and
For all the ones who died and
For all of you who lied and said
We'd be dead by now

We fixed our broken mirrors, although it still has some cracks in them
We're not going back
Us freaks are now a pack
We're not going back to you
This is for the ones who finally got their win
The frogs and lions
The sun will now shine on the rainy days
Now all you have to do
...is take a leap of faith