Chameleon

He wanted to fit in
He changed and morphed
He looked in the mirror and didn’t recognize himself
He never really changed
He just hid what he really was because he was afraid
Of what his friends would think
Of what his family would say
Of how he would feel
Seeing is believing
But what happens when you see a stranger
Does that mean that you will eventually believe that you are someone you were never meant to be
Does that mean that when the time comes the only thing you have are the colors you hid behind
Does that mean you will never see yourself again
Just a chameleon