

# Born Beautiful

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I used to wish for beautiful blonde hair  
and bright blue eyes ;  
I used to wish that I was American,  
that I could be the same as everyone else.  
I didn't like my deep dark hair  
or my boring black eyes,  
I didn't like that my eyes were so small.  
I thought to myself,  
how great it would be if I was born different;  
If I was born with blonde hair and blue eyes  
But now, I realize how beautiful I am  
I realize no matter how different I am,  
I will always be me.  
Today I saw something new,  
My once dark hair is now as smooth as silk  
And my once dull eyes now glisten in the sun  
Today I realize that I was born beautiful,  
regardless the color of my skin.