Rapunzel

All alone. Don’t know what this feeling is thinking about him wondering if he thinks of me. Why would he if I can’t even tell him my name. Hiding behind false pretensions. Worrying about things out of control. And he doesn’t even know my name. This is stupid I’m not popular nor could I ever be the girl he dreams about. Maybe he sees me or the cheerleader behind. I could smile at him but it’s not worth my time. Going out of my way for a boy so foolish. Wanting him to notice how could I be so stupid. I’m not popular just an extra in the movie where he’s the leading star. Only in the background a wannabe star. I could be his princess if he’d only turn around my knight in shining amour doesn’t even know my name. I pass him in the hallway it crushes all my dreams as he flirts with the girls who are right next to me. Am I worthless do I not even get a glance? Dreaming of a princess who hasn’t seen the world Rapunzel at least hopes he will notice her. Up in a tower all alone. No one notices her or me. I could be his princess. All he has to do is turn around and say hello or if he even knew my name. Hopes are raised to the sky above my pretty tower. Hair grows all around me. No one notices I’m gone. If only he’d be my knight in shining armor. But I’m not a princess and Rapunzel not my name. Rapunzel’s not my name.