

It's okay to clown around
when I wasn't allowed to make a sound.



Burned and betrayed by the ones I love,
when I wasn't fitting like a glove.



But I rock my disability,
and I am **not** a liability.



It's okay to clown around,
'cause I can't let myself be bound.



Even though I can't hide how I feel,
I know my heart will help me heal.



I will always be gentle and kind
because I know what others might hide behind.



It's okay to clown around
as I plant my feet firmly on the ground.



Just know the moment I'm done,
it took a lot for me to run.



I know I'm a clown,
and I wear that label like a crown.



It's okay to clown around,
especially now that I've been found.



Thank you!

“It’s not like I’m broken.” (S2 E6 Oops)



To the haters:

