

## The Shadow

Here I come,  
but with your permission.

I don't come alone.  
I come with my shadow,  
one that doesn't leave me alone,  
since a long time ago.

I don't like her,  
but I can't take her away from me.  
She says that she loves me  
but who loves you,  
doesn't hurt you.

I don't want to  
drag you with her.  
I don't want  
your world turned dark  
because of her.

Maybe,  
someday,  
with your joy,  
I will stop being her toy.

Your light  
and attitude,  
makes her concern  
in a way that I didn't expect.

You are a skylight  
that appeared without request,  
but that illuminates  
every corner as a bless.