



Shadows

Like the shadow
On the ground
My mind has a shadow
of its own

It's a constant battle
Trying to get people
To understand
my youngest children

But it's a bigger battle
Trying to get people
to understand me

I do my best
As a mother and a friend
Yet it seems
I take ten steps forward
And end up nine steps back

This shadow
That shadows my mind
Is so misunderstood
Yet never fails
to get me judged

I am me - Like you
I hurt, I cry, I laugh
Despite my shadow
I am a person

I am not a freak
Nor am I crazy
So please
don't treat me that way

For I am a true loyal friend
Who is just like you

Streak