

My Consistent Companion

By C.E. Warner 7-17-2022

**My constant companion is he, always
returning without invitation's need.
A black cloud floating in my mind's hallways,
encouraging it's nefarious seed.**

**The eternal battle that he must wage,
for mind's peace, beauty's joy haunts, frightens him.
Deceit, oppression the cloud will engage
whatever sadness my souls light to dim.**

**He lurks, never far removed from thought's eye.
Ever vigilante lest expelled he be,
to suffer the same fate of his own lie.
If faced honestly, he can have no plea.**

**In my life sadness has its proper place,
but, only balanced by joy safe to embrace.**