

Light

Light touches- what the dark wants

Shadows never see the light of day
Shadows never see the joy in the gay
Endless haunts and taunts

What one feels, is dependent on a gut feeling
What one experiences, is dependent on the
stepping of stones

Are you in the light or in the shadows
A life in between, leaves a light unseen

Light will never conceal
Light shows off- what hides in the night
Shadows conceal- what shiver your bones

Dark will never carry the torch
Light will always have the power to scorch