

Rare occasionality

i feel like

I avoid to shine bright

when i'm with those I like

for I fear they decide

to throw dust on me.

To overshadow me?

This usually causes me fright

worse than serious things that cause me to seek to flight

away from what i want

for what i wanted caused me to feel bland

for what i feared

should have been most endeared.

So when i was allowed to help you write,

something I know alright,

something that grabs me fully

i managed to engulf in my duty

to be a little golden Ingot

since I forgot; I'm an idiot.

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