

Me and My Shadow
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My shadow, where is he
in the dark of night?
He always pops up when
the sun is shining bright.

He never utters a sound,
but mocks my every move
as I walk around.

He's on the wall,
the sidewalk and
in the hall.

Sometimes he's big and
sometimes he's small.

He wears me out, watching
him jump and run across the ground.
But no matter how hard I try
to get rid of him...
he seems to stick around.

So I guess I'll have to
keep him until I'm no
longer bound to this earth.

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