

Light Is Rude

Exposing my shadows
letting everyone see my darkness
 cast across my face
 sitting beside me
 chasing me down the street
like a tattoo of shame
 I didn't ask for

I prefer when
 I slump
 into my shadows
as they dissolve
in the night, like sugar in coffee

I guess we all have darkness, except
transparent people
the ones we see right through

If only Light were polite, and
left me alone
with my vices, my demons.