

SHADOW AND LIGHT

We are shadows seeking light
Closed eyes that open mouths
Talking about how the sun rises and stars shine
Without ever a look at the heavens

The brighter the light, the darker the shadow,
When we turn away
To adore the dark I-like shape
For it obeys our every wish

Words are forests to the blind
Like rooted saplings not knowing light
We bend and bow to giant trees
But only in the light do we grow free

The holes in our heads are all waxed up
From lack of use and too much words
Giving away mere two cent's worth
When we should be saving them up

Humility shown is hidden pride
The truly humble are like the full moon
Reflecting the sun's light into the darkness
Embracing all things in her gentle space

Yet we can be a cool kind shade
Each a bowery tree patiently alone
Where the wise may sit in peace
Weeding and watering us with wisdom

So you think this is about you
But how to count, you are so many
And our hearts know no numbers
Not measuring its warmth and love

Piya Tan ©2009, 2010

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