

## Nighttime Walk

I walked beside my shadow,  
Blended into the darkness of night,  
But I cast another image under the light  
Of the yellow street's glow,

As I go down the road, I cast more shadows.  
I don't mean to! But I can't help it,  
I think it's in my nature, I can't quit.  
More and more appear as my virtue goes.

I stare at my shadows and wonder what I've done,  
If I've shamed myself or hurt anyone.  
They never really disappear into the dark blue,  
Only fade from view.