

Gifts Of Shadow

Into the twilight and darkness of self
Where Demons reside and skillfully hide
Where acceptance is shunned and light is denied
All hope then is lost and no longer resides.
To delve to the depths, their lair to abide
These demons in twilight and darkness they hide
To fester and grow, UN-seemingly so
Deep shadows above as deep shadows below.
The gifts of the Shadow are wont to be seen,
But to discover these gifts, courage is deemed
At best to be present, at worst to be dreamed
And into the light of hope, they scream.
What lies in shadow often uncovered
Yearns to be heard and be discovered
Repressed far too long and kept under cover
These shadows of twilight and darkness, lived under.
Rearing their heads the demons will strive
To encroach into daylight, the Shadow revived
Denying existence adds fuel to the fire
Embracing acceptance tames demons desire.
These personal demons as Shadow's surrender
Bring heart break and toil to those who are rendered
Victims to tortured souls of the lost
Now brought into light, will now share the cost.

To rid thee of Shadow that lurks unforgiven

Your light it must shine into comers unbidden

Illuminate that which would want to stay hidden

Embracing both Shadow and Light we have striven.

-Koneta Bailey 2012