

I'm always the shadow in the crowd

I'm always the shadow in the crowd,
Lost in the corner hoping for recognition in a smile.
Loneliness consumes the sun turning colors to grey,
As flowers lose their meaning and beauty fades.
Wishing for a life beyond the closed doors of my mind,
Forever holding the key but afraid to turn it.
Staring out the windows of my locked soul,
The world distorted by my tear streaked vision.
Seeking acceptance from the ghosts of my broken past,
Unnoticed moments kept for no one to remember.
Whispered emotions meant to not burden the hearts of others,
As the crushing weight smoothers, the very beating of my own.
I fight my thoughts for fragments of happiness,
Searching for a fake smile to trick my world into ecstasy.
Endlessly the shadow within the shadow,
I sit in loneliness and pray for light.