

She Looks Down

She looks down on me
Not in the way you'd think
No Mocking stares, judging eyes
Never reprimanding every step I take
Just constant
A faint glance
A contest
To see who'd blink first
A trivial game
Created by a child
Which clung to adulthood
Where it would forever remain

I notice her beside me
As I travel home
She follows, and laughs
She lights up my journey
And I feel special
She has given me more than
a gold sticker, an A grade,
more than applause
She makes me feel noticed
And believed

She has lasted long
Long before I came
She existed, staring at
Whoever crossed her path
I was never bound to win
I was bound to life
And with it death
She was bound to nothing

She will win. I will lose
But my smile does not fade
She looks down at another
As I dance to the sky to look with her