

Sister's Shadow

where I'm cold

following her perfect moves  
on pointe

her toes must have ached

dance was killer for me

Her movements so precise

So planned

Always known

In the classroom

Her legacy was straight A's

And I wasn't even straight myself

My name was never even my own

"Oops, sorry, you look just like her"

Shadows lengthened

Who was I?

Christian college

So sure of herself

she claimed it was like finding home

God never felt like home to me

I couldn't follow anymore

Her shadow walked on

Warmth fell on my face

For the first time

Looking up

I found the sky

And began to fly

This world

open to me now

Whatever I wanted

to make of it

I could create

Whatever the cost

we fell out of touch

Creation

was different for me  
Where she prayed  
to her Creator  
I was too busy  
Creating

in my own light  
what she shadowed  
she hadn't even known

what I lost  
and what i gained  
who could even say?