

# Lights and Shadows

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## What Secrets You Hide

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What secrets you hide as you sit against the blue skies;  
still, remote from time.  
Within the cracks and crevices are shadows of youth, pictures of tomorrow that never  
came and remembrances of how a kind man's words faded, even unintentionally.

Hushed, the moon rests easy casting light upon the sacrifices given.  
Secrets are heard only by the yearning hearts of yesterday's burdened animal  
as it rustles upon the gold treasures of our earth.  
The stars intensely shine with a glaze upon the past remembering us and our tenderness.

The grass stands tall, forlorn, withdrawn as it whistles through the wind's  
touch, awaiting the morning mist and renewal.

The wood is older, the grain as visual grey with time's depth.  
As I gaze upon you and your enchantment I gasp for breath; not only from your beauty,  
but remembering the affection we shared, entangled with hope and promises.

A kind man's words faded like a stranger I once saw, and so briefly love  
escaped me once again.  
Oh, what secrets you hide as you shelter it all amidst your crumbling four walls.

Today, the prejudice is vanished, buried.  
I am just a fool for the old times I suppose.  
Standing here with a recurring vision of the years gone past and the nights  
grown long without a trace of a kind man's words.

I love the echo you whisper to me; you old delapidated barn with your broken-down  
gate, forbidden loft and the secrets you hide.  
Gently I listen with softened ears and I feel the touch of him and his once-  
worshipped expressions fading softly, in my mind, even unintentionally.

**What Secrets You Hide**  
**Deborah K. Lindsey**