

## Of Blindness & Subsequent Seers

Emperor

Ever behind me  
Rise a shadow  
Taller than I  
Yet, with a certain resemblance

How many times  
Do I have to contemplate my own reflection  
And say; I have been blind?

I have been blind  
Yet, I saw the search and dreams  
Of my rejection  
Walking behind me

Every time  
I am bound to have been granted  
The gift of better sight

But my anxiety  
Built one more brick  
Fearing again  
To choose the wrong step

Vaguely I remember  
The blurred eyes  
Of someone small  
These strangers often come as blind  
A troubled mind  
I left behind

Yet, was it I  
Of my shadow  
Walking in the past?