

I Am The Sun

by Masked Beauty

Just a poem I wrote, probably one of my favorites.

I Am The Sun

Chapter 1 of 1

Just a poem I wrote, probably one of my favorites.

I Am The Sun

I am the sunset

Beautiful and golden.

I am the time right before the night

But just a little after the day.

When you can still see all

But when appearances can deceive.

When everyone wants me to leave

But doesn't.

I am the sunset

Beautiful and golden.

I am not sure where I am.

Am I day or am I night?

Am I here or someplace else.

Am I even me?

Or am I someone else entirely?

Or does it matter at all?

Should I be one thing

Or the other?

Must I be the day

Or must I be the night?

Is it okay to be in between?

I am the sunset

And I am happy being unsure.

I am the sunset

I am beautiful and golden.