

## Companion

*By Louisa McDonald*

They lean on me.  
The towers, the pillars.  
I have to try and make it -  
That leap that I must take,  
For when I land that jump  
I make this world a better place.

But it's no simple matter,  
And I don't know if it's true.  
Yet after all my thinking,  
I still turn my thoughts to you.  
You stand upon the other side,  
Faceless, cold and bare,  
Will you wait to welcome me  
If I make it over there?

We could command the shadows,  
The pages in my book,  
But I know I will not write it,  
Like a chance I never took.  
The signals that you send across,  
We are one and both the same.  
How I invented you for comfort,  
Just a piece within my game.

It never changes,  
It won't get better,  
Like a jigsaw puzzle -  
I'm not put together.  
I don't know where I fit,  
Don't know the steps in this routine,  
But I bring you back to life,  
So that you can dance with me.

If I want to make a difference -  
Want good to still exist,  
There must be something I can do,  
I know it can be fixed.

But there's a place they will not find me -  
In the limelight of success,  
My mind poisoned by your laughter,  
Turn my suit into a dress.  
I think I may be crazy -  
That ship sailed too long ago.  
I am so glad I made you,  
I had no-where else to go.