

# Why Won't You Shine?

When we first met, I was  
amazed at your expertise,  
but not being one to brag,  
you shrugged it off with a mere *'oh please'*.

But as time progressed, your genius  
became even more obvious.  
I realized that this was not simply skills,  
but a gift that was marvelous.

When I shower you with compliments,  
you feel that I'm exaggerating,  
but do you not realize what you  
possess is worth celebrating?

I'm concerned because your modesty  
is beginning to sound like doubt.  
I hope you're not lacking confidence  
and battling some sort of internal bout.

You display a multitude of talents,  
but only for my eyes to see,  
but when will you show the world  
what He has given to thee?

Your procrastination will inevitably  
hurt those you'll never meet,  
because their ears would have not heard  
the wisdom your tongue was destined to speak.

You can't concern yourself  
with what people may say,  
because even on your death bed  
some will criticize your humanitarian ways.

So toughen your skin  
and be prepared to fight,  
and share your gifts with the masses  
so that you may sleep at night.

And what is it about this  
attention that you despise?  
When knowing your contributions  
will open up a many of eyes.

With all things said and done,  
'Why won't you shine' is the question I  
have left.

Is it really about their opinions or are  
you frightened by the genius within  
yourself?

