



I SAW A YOUNG MOTHER
WITH EYES FULL OF LAUGHTER
AND TWO LITTLE SHADOWS
CAME FOLLOWING AFTER.

WHEREVER SHE MOVED,
THEY WERE ALWAYS RIGHT THERE
HOLDING ONTO HER SKIRTS,
HANGING ONTO HER CHAIR.
BEFORE HER, BEHIND HER—
AN ADHESIVE PAIR.

“DON'T YOU EVER GET WEARY
AS, DAY AFTER DAY,
YOUR TWO LITTLE TAGALONGS
GET IN YOUR WAY?”

SHE SMILED AS SHE SHOOK
HER PRETTY YOUNG HEAD,
AND I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER
THE WORDS THAT SHE SAID.

IT'S GOOD TO HAVE SHADOWS
THAT RUN WHEN YOU RUN,
THAT LAUGH WHEN YOU'RE HAPPY
AND HUM WHEN YOU HUM—
FOR YOU ONLY HAVE SHADOWS

WHEN YOUR LIFE'S FILLED WITH SUN.