

Everywhere I go, you are there You are all people see in me You are all everyone compares me to Your achievements, I am expected to fulfill My actions always pale in comparison to yours

"Stop following me" I say
The constant competition is tiring
I need some time alone

"Get out of mind"
But my thoughts
Seem to be yours as well

People say I look like you They say I talk like you But how can they tell if it is me talking or you? If it is my brain or yours? Your reputation or mine?

How do I make my own way, When you are always looming over me? We are the same, but so different

When will you disappear? When will it finally be my turn?

When will my decisions be my decisions? And never ones that you had to make before me

You follow me around Everywhere I go

But it seems obvious To everyone but me That we are not one

My decisions will be my decisions The moment I have to make them

You will always have come before me, But my job isn't to outshine you

Your shadow trails me, But only now do I realize that it's mine