

# Shame

Fernando Ortega

Though I am weak  
Sometimes weary  
In times of trial  
I hide my face  
In the balance  
Judge me wholly  
Please don't judge me  
By my shame

In dark hours  
Of confrontation  
When words may fall  
Too soon to unsay  
Don't mistake them  
For my true meaning  
They are measures  
Of my shame

I have tried to  
Live life humbly  
Not a coward  
Not in vain  
When my meekness  
Overcomes me  
Remember me  
Not my shame  
Not my shame

I am small  
And self-conscious  
Every mirror  
Reflects the grain  
Judge my essence  
By my kinships  
Remember me  
Not my shame

I am weak  
Sometimes weary  
Sometimes small  
I hide away  
When my hours  
Are all accounted  
Please don't bind me  
To my shame

I have tried to  
Live life humbly  
Not a coward  
Not in vain  
When my meekness  
Overcomes me  
Remember me  
Not my shame  
Not my shame