

**Sonnet**, from the point of view of Shakespeare writing to his lover who is now with another man

**It ain't fair**

Laying on your chest that summer  
When it all fell into place  
I hardly confess I was your lover  
And you pretend you've never seen my face

Remember you held me close  
While hiding in my arms  
I was the one you chose  
That night looking at the stars

Emerald eyes and sunlight hair  
Watching you kiss his lips  
Somehow this ain't fair  
Once were mine those rosy cheeks

I'm standing where it all began  
You know I'll always be your man

Sofia Trevisan