

Umbrella, I love you.
I remember my childhood whenever I see you
and I remember how playing in the rain was always great fun.
I would spin you like a top and
You would become a bright color wheel
of many faces - yellow, green, red, blue.
When I see you, I remember the smell of fresh rain
and how you would shield me from my fears.
You were not only my shield, but my sword
The driving wind and rain
could not penetrate your impermeable dome.
When I find myself in bad weather,
you open your metal arms to deflect what's coming down.
Your hand remains strong and sturdy, though sometimes
you fly away and leave me stranded.
Leaving me weak and defenseless;
not ready to be my own mask.

Maybe change the last line to “not ready to defend myself” or “ Stand on my own”
- I think it's fine the way it is. I like the the way it uses the expression of not ready to
stand on your own. We can definitely add to it though.

You've been like a soldier,
always ready to protect
never asking for anything in return.
Or maybe like a mother
always ready to protect her child.

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I really like the lines above.