

Musings

A Mother's Gift to the World

A Mother's gift is her daughter.
She raises her to be the strongest,
most loving and caring, person
that she can be.

A mother's gift is her daughter.
She looks upon her smiling face,
as she dreams of this young one's
future and all that it may bring.

A mother's gift is her daughter.
She sees the world in all of its beauty.
Bright dreams and innocence,
seen through young eyes again.

A mother's gift is her daughter.
She sees the woman she is becoming.
Pride fills her heart and tears fill her eyes,
knowing that she is no longer a child.

A mother's gift is her daughter.
She knows this young heart will captivate
the world, and her mother will sit back,
knowing that her love helped.

A mother's gift is her daughter.
She sees that her girl is wise beyond her years.
Compassion and empathy are combined with
beauty and grace. Her girl will shine.

A mother's gift is her daughter.
She freely shares her with the world,
too much a treasure to keep for her own,
knowing that she needs to set her free.

A Mother's gift to the world is her daughter...

Musings

Between Silences

He said, she said. It's always the same.
You did this!
I want out of here!
You just don't listen to me!

- Silence -

I'm sorry.
I love you, please give me another chance.
Please say you'll stay.

- Silence -

He said, she said. It's always the same.
Here we go again!
Who do you think you are?!
Don't. Touch. Me.

- Silence -

I never meant to hurt you.
I'll never do it again. Just one more chance?
No, don't go - to the slam of the door.

- Silence... -

Musings

The Shades are Drawn

The shades are drawn, no light seeps through

Darkness draws me in from the light

The quiet deepens in my tomb

Silence is my solitude

Sometimes I listen for the beating of my heart

Quiet wings beat with in my chest

Never hearing the sound

No tell- tale thrum

Just once I would love to hear it thrum

No sound

Am I still alive?

No proof of my existence

Since the day you walked away and left me broken

Musings

The Shadow Children

Sarah sits in the corner, alone again
Silent, sad tears fall, but no one sees
Timmy is slammed into the wall again,
the bully who does it laughs, " Outta my way loser!"

They are the shadow children
Alone, no one bothering to care
Watching from the fringe
Just wanting to belong

Maybe one day the sun will shine on these children
Perhaps these precious children will glow with the light from within
Their turn will come and from the shadows they will be free

End

Musings

Why You?

I live but only in a dream
I laugh but only in the dark
I love but only in the past

My heart is a shell
My soul has flown
My body is wasting on the floor

You broke me
You always have
You broke me
Why you?

I live but only in a dream
I laugh but only in the dark
I love but only in the past

The light has left my world
The warmth no longer lingers
The love slips through my hands

My heart is a shell
My soul has flown
My body is wasting on the floor

You broke me
You always have
You broke me
Why you?