

"Mothers, Daughters, Sisters and Women"

After which you learn the subtle difference
between holding a hand and chaining a soul,
and you learn that love doesn't mean leaving,
and company doesn't always mean security.
A girl begins to learn that kisses aren't con-
tracts, and presents aren't promises,
and you begin to accept your defects with
your hand up and your eyes closed with grace
of a woman, not the eyes of a child,
and learn to build all your roads on today,
because tomorrow's ground is to certain for
plans and futures have a way of falling
down in mid-flights.



After which you learn that even sunshine
burns if you get too much, so you plant your
own soul instead of waiting for someone to bring
you flowers.

And you learn that you really can endure,
you really are strong,
you really do have worth,
and you learn,
and you learn with every good bye,
you learn...

Love, Peace and Happiness