

## Under Your Wings

The sun shines bright, sometimes blinding my eyes.

In the middle of the road I press the brakes, while they scream,  
"drive"!!!

A destiny unknown, but a growth that's unstoppable, and relationships  
that are unbreakable.

Young birds surrounded by elders who encourage him with their insight;  
bless him with their wisdom; and carry him with their strength.

These elders don't allow danger to get close, and when he's out of  
place--they pull his tail feathers... Not to discourage him but to show  
him--for every action there's a reaction...

Warning him that: "all are males but few are birds"...

Encouraging him to stand on what he believes and love like Mandela.

These birds who wings he is sheltered under are fathers for moments,  
but mentors forever...

Thank you for putting me under your wings

By Stanley Bobbitt 2013