



'Comes The Dawn'

After a while you learn the subtle difference
between holding a hand and chaining a Soul.
And you learn that Love doesn't mean security,
And you begin to learn that kisses are not contracts

And presents are not promises

And you begin to accept your defeats

With your head up and your eyes wide open,

~With the Grace of a Woman~

Not the grief of a child,

And you learn to build all of your roads for

Your Life Journey ahead,

On today, because tomorrow's ground

Is too uncertain.

And Futures have a way of falling down in mid-flight.

After a while you learn that even

Sunshine burns if you get too much.

So you plant your own garden and decorate your own Soul,

Instead of waiting for someone to bring you flowers.

And you learn that you really can endure...

And you really do have worth



And you learn and learn
With every Day in Your Life Journey, you learn.

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