

897-1000

Honestly

Honestly

I wish i knew

And honestly

I'm glad I don't

Honestly

I want to be present

Rooted

Grounded

And honestly

Futures

Intrude

Will my son always smile so

Will my daughter be able to let go

Of the things

That matter not

Honestly

I worry

And honestly

I say sometimes that i don't

I know that i won't

Can't

Pack my children into places that free me from fear

From the fear of their pain

And just when the worry begins to wane

I worry Anew

Honestly

I cry

And honestly

In the quiet of my own mind

I drop to my knees and pray for them

And for me

Because you see

Honestly

I love

I do love