

Life

I gave you the most precious gift; life
You gave a cry in the arms of the midwife
I was the breeze that blew away the clouds
When you were a kid in the crowds
I watched you grow
And with age see your face glow
When you turned into your teens
I was the one who taught you what life really means
In minutes you turned twenty – one
How unfair you thought I'd become
Because you didn't succeed
I had to let your heart bleed
And when you found your love
"The one" you said true love
I was the sparkle in the eye, the blanket sky, diamond sun
I created your son
You grew older and older
The burden growing on your shoulder
You forgot how to dance in the rain
'till you turned forty all you did was complain
I'm sorry I made you sad
When I took "the one" away, but no choice I had

You began to understand
That nothing can be planned
When you turned fifty years old
At times I was cold
Not once you gave up
At sixty-two you needed a crutch for backup
The breeze was I
that hung your grandchild's kite in the sky
At the end of the day I cradled you
All your worries away blew
Once I gave you a gift; life
Now I am giving you a different one; afterlife