

Wondering

*I wonder if there is a place,
That's safe and warm for me.*

*I know that if I find it,
It's deep within my soul.*

*I have not ever found the words,
To trust what I can know.*

*I wonder as I write them now,
If trust in me will come.
If what I feel and what I know,
Are really all my truth.*

*I need to hold somewhere in me,
A sense of both of them.*

*To know that if they couldn't risk,
I have inside of me,
The dreams and love they might have held,
If only they had known.*

Their love and energy has the power to fill me . . . when I let it.