

UNCERTAIN (@ 45)

This would be for her
All those lost years
Of overwhelming selflessness - reclaimed

"Now will be my time"

she slowly opens the door
A hallway
She hesitates to walk, today

"On how wonderful it would be"

One Hundred doors ajar
All devoid of sound
Adventure to be found

"I want to just burst into the hallway"

She must do her part
Live a life for self
No one else will help

But my "Anxiety walks with fear"

Behind each yearning, a door
Opportunity within her sight
Will nourish an inner light

"Please--- I want to go in now"

can't
She must give herself permission
Only she can free herself