

Daughter

I met you in distress
Your struggle for breath
The last of three

I waited for you to heal
As the holiday passed
Who would you be

You chose your name
Then left it behind
A way to see

The you you want to be

I failed you in a time of need
Yet we were agreed
I did not heed

Your desire for a freedom
That did not come from
Any part of me

I see now through wiser eyes
Whatever you might desire
Doesn't have to be

The you I want you to be

That does not change
My love for you
Or what you can do

My daughter
Time is short
There is so much you can do

Do it, but remember
It can lead you to
What's really true

And I love you

