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As She Grows

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As She Grows

She's five years old and she's fearless,
she's tasted the day and has nothing to lose,
she's already learning what it's like to be female,
she's only just begun.....

She's twelve years old and she tremulous,
she's facing the dawning of a new discovery,
new changes, new choices, new hormones too,
she's on her way now.....

She's sixteen years old and she's incredulous,
how can she be expected to bear this alone,
but alone she must be, as her identity is hers to forge,
she's standing on shaky ground.....

She's twenty years old and she's passionate,
her body has blossomed and her character's begun,
the shaping from without takes new pressure now,
she's fired up and ready to go....

She's thirty years old and she's forceful,
she’s lived and learned for a good while now,
she's married or divorced, or fighting for her rights,
she's absorbed a lot by now.....

She's fifty years old and she's thoughtful,
could it be true that she has lost her 'magic'?
well, she'll fight, or she'll take flight, but she'll never not respond,
she's kicking off her shackles too...

She's seventy years old and she's fearless,
she's tasted the night and has nothing to lose,
she's given, she's taken, and she's leveled it all out,
she's dwelling in a new time zone...

We face many challenges as women today,
we stretch, we absorb, we give,
let's take a stand to do this together,
let's share ourselves as we go.