

Lady in Blue – Who are You?

Who hangs on a boat?

With a rose to her nose

On a remote beach?

Am I, the baby born?

Into scorn

Not wanted, disappointed

Toddling along

Frustrated forlorn

A rebel child

Running wild

Into teenage years

Full of questions and fears

Never to be answered

Disengaged into a career

Where I was a mere

Insignificance

In a marriage of convenience

To save parent pride

And divide a family

On the ebbing tide

Of Indifference and Suppression

Children grown, flown

From a home, and desperate to go

And as I grow old,

Sold into old age

Bitter, unfulfilled ambitions

And the cold shoulder

I boulder every day

Makes me start to wither away

Lady in Blue – Who are You?

Am I the baby born?
Into a warm and lovely family
Where laughter abounds
And surrounds my early
Years with joy and happiness
And comfort and love
Finding my feet as I run through
My early years with support
And understanding, tumbling
I fall and crawl into a lap of
Contentment along side
Sibling pride as I stride out
To clutch my degree which makes
Me just me
And whatever my path my graph
Of life and companionship
Will make me secure and trust
My friends, my family, my love
Of my life whose joy of our girl
And boy is boundless and timeless
And as I grow old, I will cherish
And hold onto my own unique
Memories
Fulfilled and Grateful for a
Life well spent
Lady in Blue -Who are you?