

WHY AM I AFRAID TO FLY?

Why am I afraid to fly
to be up in the sky so high
to be a bird and be free
to be loved for me?

Would I rather be on the ground
to never be seen or found
or heard of ever again
never to sing my song or have a friend?

What if people don't like me?
Is that what's stopping me from being free
from spreading my wings
and soaring through the clouds
to look down on earth and to be proud?

Please, heaven, give me the strength to try
to be myself, to love to cry
to give to the world
to laugh to breath
to give life back to others
to be me.

by Stephanie
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