

FIRST LIGHT

Why did I ever started this, unwrap the angels of the oldest truth.
The primal act of a woman's life – like the bloom of youth
There are downs and starts – The sense of life as we know it
Perhaps it's not always so – Under the moonlit

REF:

*I have a few thoughts about autumn and harvest
Everyday women's harvest brings life
I am no stranger to the first light
This is my everyday - I'm a midwife*

Death hits you pretty hard, but in an incredible way.
Some of us come to an end – at the dawn of that first day
There is labor and rewards - In a world always turning
Smile, I am forever in chapter one of your life

The moon was born in a shirt
while the earth was dancing
to the sound of the river
No matter the baby,
I am here to deliver

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I love my work. It defines me – Without a frown
The 9 months wheel turns slowly – I take you safe and sound

