

Toni Childs, Sacrifice

I could be under a tree
Looking for an answer today
But though I cannot find some peace of mind
I know that I will be fine
As I find my way, to motherhood

Motherhood the question of a life
To be the window here into the world
The world, the earth
It requires, that mother sit
And mother sow the wheat
And as the grain comes down
Mother surely feast
It's the story of the land
It's the heart
It's the soul of the man

It's the life
It's the god
It's the need
It's the life
It's the seed that we seek

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How can I turn it away?
How can I say no to what I am
The woman, the door, the woman
Now I sit with my child
Living out my life
I sit with my child
The sacrifice