BROKEN WOMEN

Battered, shattered, crying out, these women feel the pain. Hide the hurting deep inside and think that they're to blame.

Painful deeds and tear filled nights, they've suffered this and more. Crying children they've held close while listening at the door.

Friends and family wonder why they stay, and stay, and stay. If you love the one who hurts you, what is there you can say?

Break the lock and take our hand and we'll help set you free. Let go the shame and fear; our strength will be the key.

IN YOUR EYES

In your eyes I see a million stars, a thousand nights of love, a hundred kinds of kisses.

In your eyes I see my future, my loneliness banished and my arms never empty again.

In your eyes is hope for mankind..

In your eyes lie my answers...

In your eyes I see God; His wisdom brought you to me, a gift for things I've not yet done.

WARRIOR MARKS

Nightmares past haunt me in the dark, Their cold and heavy hand reaches for me in my sleep.

Scars on my soul that will never fade: They are the warrior marks of a true survivor.

None of that can hurt me now. I am beyond the pain of my past misdeeds.

Now I am looking ever forward, Seeing my future clean and bright.

texts by Laurie Lund

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