

## The Day My Daughter Becomes a Woman

The day my daughter becomes a woman, I will give her all my best plans.  
Plans I couldn't fulfil, plans I forgot and plans I let slip through my hands.  
I will tell her that nothing can stop her from doing what needs to be done and  
Nothing can stop her from winning what seems to have been won  
And Nothing Can Stop Her...

The day my daughter becomes a woman, I will tell her to write me a list.

Then if she's bruised and lonely and nothing is what it seems

We will have in our hands a list of her dreams.

And we will tick it off

One

By

One

I will tell her that yes, we all fuck up, get cut, lose battles, fall way down.

But darling I know you

You can get up again, fix up again and re-adjust your crown.

Always remember I taught you to breathe fire.

And when you remember that, it won't all seem so dire...

For a girl that breathes fire is never left in the cold.

The day my daughter becomes a woman, I will tell her to leave.

To explore every country and find a love to believe.

Or not.

Stay by your mama's side and we'll conquer mountains right here.

You can do what you want, I won't interfere.

Well I might interfere ...but only because I once was standing in your shoes

And the thing is with mothers, you don't get to choose.

Trust me I know.

The day my daughter becomes a woman, I will look up to the sky  
And if I find her there with her head in the clouds, I won't bat an eye.  
I know when you're up there you have a much better view...  
And I'll tell her "Darling, I never wanted you to just grow *up*...

I wanted you to grow *outtoo*."

The day my daughter becomes a woman, I will ask her "Who are you?"  
And I will smile at any answer she gives me as long as it's true  
If she tells me I'm crazy and sticks her nose up like some daughters do,  
I will smile even more and laugh just like *my* mother used to.  
She'll get the joke eventually.

I did.

The day my daughter becomes a woman I won't make a fuss,  
I'll present her with this poem which I wrote just for us,  
It's messy and clumsy a little like you  
But you can't help it darling, you are only Two.