

'What a child means'

Life, the most beautiful present nature could grant.

Love is a treasure almost impossible to find.

What do happen when both come across?

The blessing of a life, born from love
growing in your wond,
in the brightest waiting.

Just in perfect harmony,
life permits you
to really call 'mine'
a piece of your lover's being,
even though he has never being yours.

When the precious gift is taken away,
a feeling of unworthiness fills you,
as whether you are cursed
or not enough to be blessed.

However, seeing the real depth,
will allow you to know
those were not the reasons,
and then,
you kneel down to thank
for the little Eden
you were able to taste.

For love and life are blessings,
which are meant to be admired,
meant to be
had and hold.

Life, the most beautiful present nature could grant.
Love is a treasure almost impossible to find.
What do happen when both come across?
A child arrives.