

walking alone with grace

my mother told me to walk alone
not in so many words
but there it was
with every blow, with every burden laid on her round shoulders
during the war schlepping the others
then schlepping my father

so now I walk alone and I hope with grace
we try to trick our heritage but we are heirs
with therapy with dislodging patterns with god
but we are heirs

and her words whispering better – better to
but do it with grace
not in so many words
but they were there

so now I walk alone and I hope with grace
no tricks no haste
soul heirs
sole hers

however with the war over
in time comes peace
and friendship in time
a friend, like a ship
a vessel, called love

and so we alone walk
together, with grace
together, with love
we alone
we walk
we