

# Sacrifice

Toni Childs

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