

She's Tired Tilling The Old Ways Of Her Garden – She Is Enough!

[By Brigid Hopkins](#)

She's tired tilling the old ways of her garden; she is enough!

There's a voice growling
From inside her chest
Tired of pretending
Playing
A game of how to impress
She was bred to satisfy
The whims and needs
Of others
She's had enough
Broken heart
From the very start
Life unsettled
Gasping for air
No one showed care
Did they know she was there
She's had enough
A pawn in another's game
Walking, running away
Wasn't enough
She pleads to be supported
Her needs more important
Create a new way
She's had enough
Time to satisfy her hearts
Longing
Pulling out the arrows of other's wronging
It's a new start

Writing a new story
She rises in her glory
Burning all that kept her bound
To a false expectation
Not of her own ground
She is enough
Blooming
Brimming with pride
Desires, she put to the side
Are rife for the pleasing
Her terms
No explanations
She is ENOUGH

For more self-study, [The Urban Howl](#) recommends [Women Who Run with the Wolves](#) .

#SHEISENOUGH

HOWL WITH US ON [FACEBOOK](#), [INSTAGRAM](#), [TWITTER](#) &
[PINTEREST](#).

SHARE THE MAGIC: