

## A Lady Has No Dreams (Nina Reiter)

Gazing out the window, while the days are passing by,  
Feeding little birds with crumbles of pie,  
Reading of adventures, dreaming of a foreign place  
Where I'm not doomed to be a pretty face  
On a cloud of silk,  
Raised to please  
And praised for charm.  
Hush! A lady only speaks when she's asked,  
First impressions last.

Round and round and round and round I go,  
Teeth and wit and darlingness I show,  
Back and forth and right and left, tip toe,  
Up and down and safe and sound  
I'm dancing in a row.

Waiting for the night's end for the sun to rise and shine,  
Eating canapes and sipping red wine,  
Shallow conversations, longing to go somewhere else,  
To leave and find myself.

Round and round and round and round I go,  
Teeth and wit and willfulness I show,  
Does and don'ts and in or out, let go,  
Step by step, no right or wrong,  
I'm dancing on my own.

Tearing down these walls so I can breath,  
Ashes underneath my feet,  
Piece by piece I'm finally breaking free,  
Unleash my voice, my mind, my tongue,  
Kept silent too long.  
Whispers of the past are calling  
But I turn my back on them, I'm

Choosing my own path in my own pace,  
Standing tall reclaiming space,  
Ace by ace I'm playing my own game.  
Dust of my wishes and my dreams  
Kept buried deep down.  
Memories of the past are fading,  
Finally I am where I belong.

Gazing at the blank page,  
All those stories yet to write,  
Tales of new beginnings,  
Despite all the fights.  
Rumors of a woman stepping out on new terrain are true  
Displayed in every blue ink stain.