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Woman

Reference number PT0824

*GRANIA*

Woman I am born. What does "woman" mean?  
Must my dreams face scorn, held back and unseen

If I long for fire, must it stay unreal?  
Can I not desire? Am I not to feel?

If I ache to taste, am I not to try?  
If my heart says "sail," why should I deny?

I have my dreams, I have made plans  
I see horizons wide as a man's.  
Must I be nothing 'til I'm some man's wife?

Look at this face. Does it deceive?  
Do I look made to milk and to weave?  
I will be damned to hell if that is my life!

I'm almost your age, I'm your match in size,  
I'm your match with swords, an equal in most eyes.

But when you have a dream and you're caught in its grip,  
you can climb aboard a ship.  
You can! You can, for you're a man!

You can reach t'ward that place where the earth meets the sky,  
fight a battle be brave, be true.  
If you can do it, why not I?

I'm meant to fly, sail unrestrained  
Why is man freed and woman chained?  
Is that my epitaph before I die?

I should be free, free to be Grace.  
I want to feel the wind on my face!  
And when life beckons, I should go,  
face out the storm, not stay below.  
Am I to be just "woman"? No,  
Not I.