

Part Time Queen

(von Francesca Buri / www.francescaburi.ch)

*She often felt like torn since he had gone
Into two parts of different shapes and colors
Like two ever quarreling lovers
Like standing between her father and mother
One part of her had not even landed
And the other one took it for granted
That mother earth would hold her tight*

***Will you sing from your heart
Or will you cry out loud
Will you be a part time queen a part time queen of your life***

*To be peaceful in her mind and good at heart
Search for enlightenment but where to start
Two different worlds or more she lived in
To find her own one was just the beginning
The need to suffice in the other eyes
Gradually gives way to her own hearts voice*

***Will you sing from your heart
Or will you cry out loud
Will you be a part time queen a part time queen of your life***

*Part time queen fill your life screen
with visions of your beautiful garden
with pictures of your own paradise
sounds of grace will arise
and you shall be by all means
full time queen*

***Sing from your heart or cry out loud
Sing from your heart or cry out loud***