

# “Hope”

By Kathryn Greene

Undress her heart  
Explore her mind  
If you're the one she loves  
Then here's what you'll find

## **Scars**

She was only eight when her father left to start a new life with a clean slate

## **Bruises**

She was just an innocent girl labeled by standards that made her neck hang low like a 500 pound lanyard

## **Hope**

I was the girl who just wanted love  
But never gave up  
No matter the situation  
No matter how corrupt  
I stuck to my guns  
And never got stuck  
From that sweet little girl to the woman you know see  
I have gone through things that little girl would've never believed  
Now that you've found I'm more than just a pretty face  
Disguised behind assumptions  
Are you up for the race?  
Can you keep a grip on my heart  
Or are you scared of the bruises  
Can you keep a hold on my heart  
Or are the scars not amusing  
Are you that hope that I buried away?  
A person willing to love and willing to stay for more than just a day