

Woman . . . this is your body calling!!

Woman! You say you are burnt out!
Well listen to me,
this is your body calling!

You say I am woman,
and woman that means
always being there for one and all.

Well woman, this is your body calling!
I am not here today.
I am not here,
because I do not want you
to burn me out!

This is your body calling woman!
I am your body, I am your sister,
I am you
I am woman.

I am always with you,
I sit up with you when you want me to,
at an hour I need to be regaining my strength.
I always give in and go with you
when THAT important thing
needs to be done before tomorrow .
Do I get acknowledgement for it?
Only the brag, woman is strong as a rock.

Well, I am no rock,
I AM YOUR BODY,
and this is your body calling.

I love you woman, please love me too.
I love you, you are my own
like no other.
Love me too woman,
I am your body that sits up with you late into the
night,
and up with you at the crack of dawn,
as and when you need me.

Like woman that I am in body,
Like woman that you are in spirit,
We are there for the struggle
of me and you,
for the struggle of all women
that die
physically, emotionally,
intellectually and spiritually
because woman is made of rock

Well, I am not made of rock, woman!

I am your body,
and this is your body calling!

Love me woman,
I need you.
Please love me too and be with me.
Give me time to hear my own heartbeat,
and every pleasure that is woman.
I am your body calling!!

I want to grow older
and more beautiful with you.
I want you and me to
burn gracefully, and be light
for ourselves,
for our mothers, daughters,
nieces, aunts, sisters, lovers
Light for all womanhood
and humanity.

I do not want to burn out
so please do not coerce me
to corrode the cause of womanhood.

The women's movement needs
burning women,
not burnt out women!

The movement needs women
who glow with warm, soft and beautiful light.
The movement needs women
whose fire burns and lights the way
for you and me,
for all womankind,
and for all humanity.

Love me woman,
this is your body calling!
I love you, you are my own.

Ruramisai Charumbira