In Memory Of . . .



All These Years
Spent Struggling
Within My
Cocoon, Fighting,
Tearing, Waiting
For A Birth Of
Freedom And
Now I Find It
Has Unfolded,
Easily And
Gently, In It's
Own Time,

And I Stand
Motionless
Hypnotized By
The Beauty And
Colour Of My
New Freedom
Wings.

Tina Thoma 1963-1979

