



A People Place

If this is not a place where tears are understood,
where do I go to cry?

If this is not a place where my spirits can take wing,
where do I go to fly?

If this is not a place where my question can be asked,
where do I go to seek?

If this is not a place where my feelings can be heard,
where do I go to speak?

If this is not a place where you`ll accept me as I am,
where can I go to be?

If this is not a place where I can try to learn and grow,
where can I be just me?

(attributed to *William J. Crockett, 1914-1999*)