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I am who I am

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Ian who Ian

KAREN CARLIN

I am who I am.

l am my mother's daughter, Anyone can guess. The face she has is mine as well. Except for the gray-blue eyes, She gave me the mysterious brown, As if she knew the troubles they would hide.

I am who I am.

At times it can be more a curse than a gift. Punishment should not have come because of a face I did not choose.

I am who I am.

She had the courage to escape the abuse. She never knew I became her substitute, All because the face I have is hers as well.

I am who I am.

With a mind much unbalanced, Due to the things I saw, heard, and felt. My emotions, always very sensitive. Sadness seems to be a part of my soul.

> Jewelry Design Joan Durnke

I am who I am. I seem to need so very much, But I never dared to ask. There are words I need to hear. Words I never asked for.

I am who I am. I am my mother's daughter. Who she is, is much of who I am. To make her proud is all I want, It is all I need to hear.

I am who I am.

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