

Romane Serda

"Love Is All It Takes"

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(Now more than ever, with the far right trying to define the structure of the family for us, we must honor and support the courageous women and men who affirm the true definition of family every day of their lives. Dedicated with love to gay and lesbian parents everywhere.)
Good night my daughter
Sleep tight, my son
The world is full of injustices
Of which you know none
I wish that I could shelter you
So you'd never have to see
The ways in which some folks have made
An outlaw out of me
Good night, my precious
Sweet dreams, my little one
While the lawyers and the courts decide
What is to be done
I wish that you could tell them all,
When they dare to question me,
That we're every bit the model
Of a perfect family
It's not the pot that grows the flower
It's not the clock that slows the hour
The definition's plain for anyone to see
Love is all it takes to make a family
Good night, my child
So innocent, so young
When they start teaching you to hate me
I pray you won't succumb
To prejudice and bigotry
To ignorance and shame
Because I'm proud of who I am
And hope you'll feel the same

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