

# Farmer's Daughter

Maciah Diggs

My dear, I can't give you the prettiest dresses  
I can't give you the whitest socks  
I can't afford to buy you the big bows  
Or that pink pig you wanted at the county fair  
But my darling  
I can give you my love  
I can give you your mom's love  
I will shower you with affection  
Protect you from harm  
But darling  
I can't protect you from yourself  
Like my plants  
I have to let you grow  
I will feed you knowledge  
And you'll be ready for the world to see you  
They will love you darling  
You go now  
You go seek those dreams of yours  
I'll still sit here like the tree you fell off of  
I'll still be here protecting you  
Don't be scared darling  
They'll love you  
Just like I did  
Like I always will

