A Young Girl Dreams by Anna Brewer

A dream you have
As a young child.
A dream you will follow
As you grow old.

A dream that turns into a career
As you speed through the years.
A dream that will break all expectations
As you strive to surprise the nation.

As a young girl
You may wish to fly,
While the young boys
Continue to pass you by.

You chase and chase
But can never catch up.
You run the race
Yet never hit the finish line.

Listen, young girl, as you spread your wings,
Remember one day when you start to think,
"I'm too little;
All the boys will rise above."

One day the eyes will be on you,
So never give up; you won't be alone.
All the other girls who ran the race
Will have finally found their true home.