

In the days of yore in the creation of time  
A man a woman is more together than alone  
Their union a secret promise a purpose divine

Since Eve was made for Adam and Adam loved Eve  
Creation made sense so why the hatred why disdain

Adam was to Eve and Eve was to Adam  
A pillar an aid in times sorrows & complaints  
Glances told stories smiles hide for eyes never lie  
Earth understood their melody and played a song  
Prosperity was abundant joy and evermore.

And then time came and went,  
generations grew and generation built  
So things changed one at a time  
both sexes fell for the same trap

Women are weak silly inferior  
A source of shame  
Better death than disgrace  
Men are aggressor they do as they please  
savages and marauders  
bringers of death and disease

All was flipped the truth forgotten  
The harmony a forgone dream  
A distant myth

But truth always makes an appearance  
even if late

Poems were made from Greece to France  
praising the faithful the worthy and the just  
He who treats women with respect  
with understanding hears their complaints  
Makes an effort to bring a change

And she who cherishes herself  
makes herself proud  
raises her parents head  
She who like a seedling  
feeds of care and teachings  
She who drinks wisdom  
to nurture in a future uncertain  
A child, two a whole nation  
She who raises youth  
tomorrow's pillars and vision

She who works to excel  
through sweat and wounds dipped in salt  
She who sleeps late and wakes-up first  
To make something of herself  
she tries fails time and again  
She who learns that adulthood  
is profession home either both  
She who needn't listen to other's praise to love herself  
She who is a model of sacrifice of balance  
A depiction of love and faith  
Perfection thy name is femenin

And he who treats her as friend  
As partener to help ascend  
To her truth and yearning  
Her dreams he works so  
they shalln't become regrets  
He who is strong when times call  
Sweet when eyes meet  
He is the one we love to death  
We give respect  
He has won our devotion  
for him we bleed without weeping  
And we don't blink we don't regret  
We give and we take  
With him we build a shelter  
From this life's never ending storms  
We wither them together  
We survive them all

The two of us were made made for eachother  
We long for this we seek and we search  
Opposites attracting  
Pieces reuniting

Which needs more of which?  
If you are still asking  
Then i am done  
Find yourself a new preach.  
For none is better no one is least  
Let the battle of the sexes end in peace