

Poems about self love by Lorein Simmons

Change

I have changed
My soul has developed
My thoughts have exchanged

I used to petty myself
I now know my worth
I am a trophy on a shelf
A remembrance of what is, of pride, of honor

Today I carry my crown
I waltz in my color
I own my body

Me

I am glad to be me

There is no one else quite like me

Momma tells me I shine as a sun ray

She says I'm special in every way

I wouldn't like to be anyone else

Because being myself is better than anything else

I am silly

I am witty

Daddy also says I'm pretty

And at the end of the day

I know I am loved in many ways

Female

We are a vast array of bodies
Tall, short, thick, thin, toned, colored...

Beauty undiscovered
By the layers of society

We are flowers in a garden
Hoping to be unpicked
But wishing to be admired

We are strong as an Oak
Inspired by a stroke
A stroke of inspiration
Deepen in our roots
Roots of ancestors for aspiration
Of the strongest desire and ambition

Hair

Hair tends to define its carrier
It texturizes culture within its barrier
It volumizes appearance
And colors the carriers brilliance

As people, hair is variant
It is curly, coily, wavy and straight
Our diversity makes us all radiant
And through it we show our trait

Little Girls

Little girls have big ideas
Little girls can change the world
Just with a word
You can be heard

Hold on to your ideas
One day they'll soar
And probably be the end of war

Open your mind
See what I see
Upon you, a future divine
With the world filled of glee

Changers

Kids have big ideas

Kids can change the world

Just with a word

You can be heard

Hold on to your ideas

One day they'll soar

And probably be the end of war

Open your mind

See what I see

Upon you, a future divine

With the world filled of glee