Eve

Molly Brind'Amour
“Eve”

Eve can’t imagine a life like theirs
A life where a trigger is pulled by a single stray hair
Eve’s got problems, too, that blot the world out
Eve has homework to do and parents that shout
  “Get a job, Eve, do better in school.
Eve, don’t break your curfew and don’t break our rules.”
Eve’s got true love to find and ten pounds to lose
Eve has money to spend but not enough for new shoes
Eve donated change to AIDS or UNICEF or maybe Peru
Eve likes their Facebook page, what else can she do?
Because no one stones Eve for what she might have done
She doesn’t labor for quarters under the ever-burning sun
Eve can walk the streets fearlessly, without looking down
  A limitless education is the jewel in her crown
  Eve wears what she wants from day to night
  Eve’s universe loves her, be she wrong or right
Eve’s boyfriends don’t hurt her and mother always dotes
Eve can eat till she’s full and drinks till she floats
  No one hurts Eve without her permission
  No one dares force Eve into submission
  For the others, dear Eve, follow your dreams
Because when you’re in Eden, the world’s on your team