

## **On Children**

Your children-are not your children

They are the sons and daughters of life's longing for itself

They come through you but they are not from you

And though they are in you they belong not to you

You can give them your love but not your thoughts

They have their own thoughts

You can house their bodies but not their souls

For their souls dwell in a place of tomorrow

Which you cannot visit

Not even in your dreams

You can strive to be like them but you cannot make them just like you

(Kahlil Gibran; "The Prophet" 1926)

Set to music by Sweet Honey in the Rock