

We are all vulnerable to weakness especially with some women,

Who are as strong as the men but are smart and clever at winning;

What they win is the men and that is a little weakness of both,

For they are succumbing to the love if the love was their weak body.

.

Now the beauty of weakness and the worry of the world,

Are words in the work and the letter of each week worth;

For each week you're weak after all the work of the while,

So the weakness wastes away to be renewed for each wait of weight.

.

Now I'm not going to let my weaknesses detract from the truth,

For I am like you and we have our own weakness as proof;

But fight to stay strong and really I want to relax and be weak,

For it's weak not to work and the word weakness is meek.

.

So now if I let my weakness get on top of me with the rot,

I'm not going to reproduce it with the thing I have forgot;

Not keep turning around to live just to find one more day,

And another word I can write about and the weakness and way.

.

Because the strength is in the type and is really my weakness to pay,

And if the weakness is in the paying it gives people pain just to play;

As the pain that is in the weakness is the pain that's strong and grey,

For that is what I see through my eye for them and from they.

.

Now as I write down this weakness in a weak kind of way,

I really need to walk and exercise to withstand all I can of the day;

But as if the weakness is the treasure and measure of it all,

It amounts up quite strongly which will make me weak and not feel small.

.

Signed,

Wondering Whether