

A NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLER

GRACE BYERS

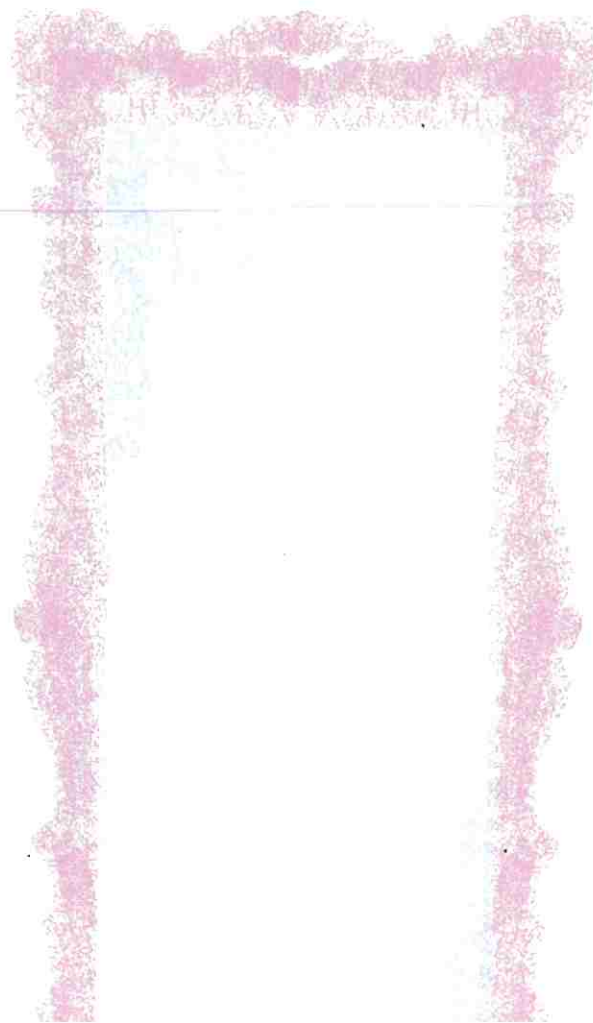
I Am Enough



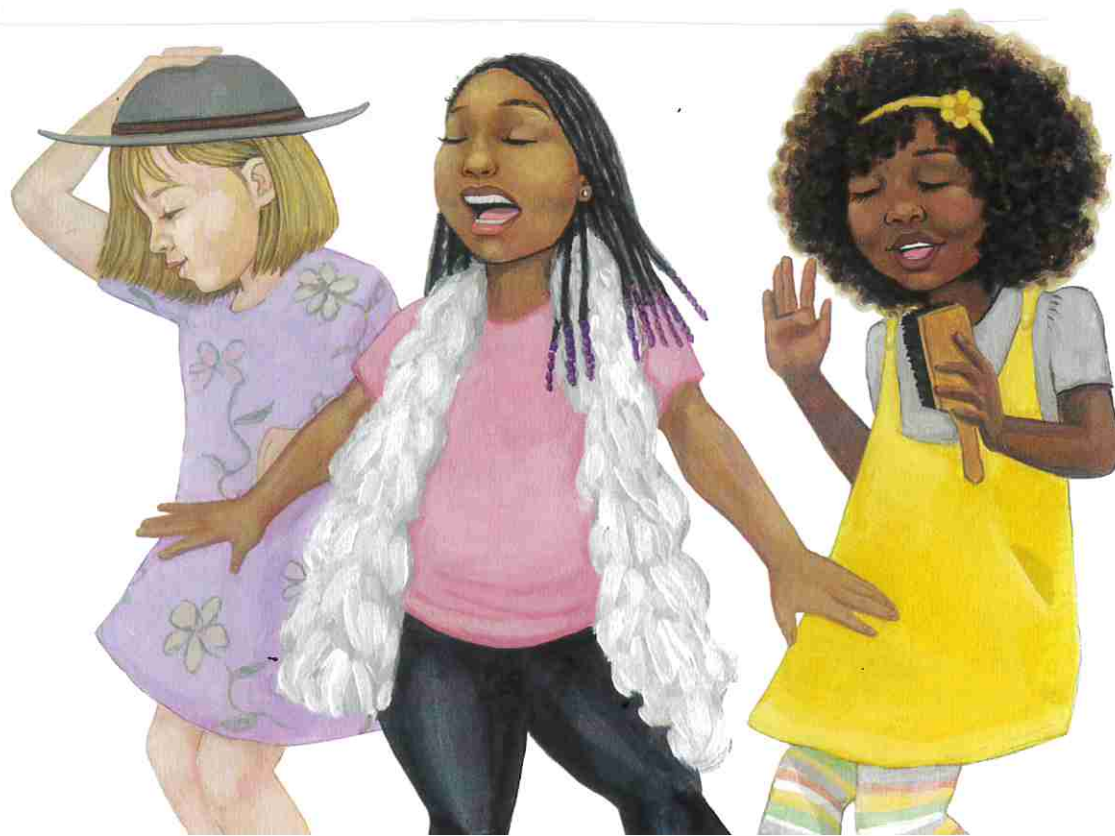




Like the sun, I'm here to shine.



Like the voice, I'm here to sing.



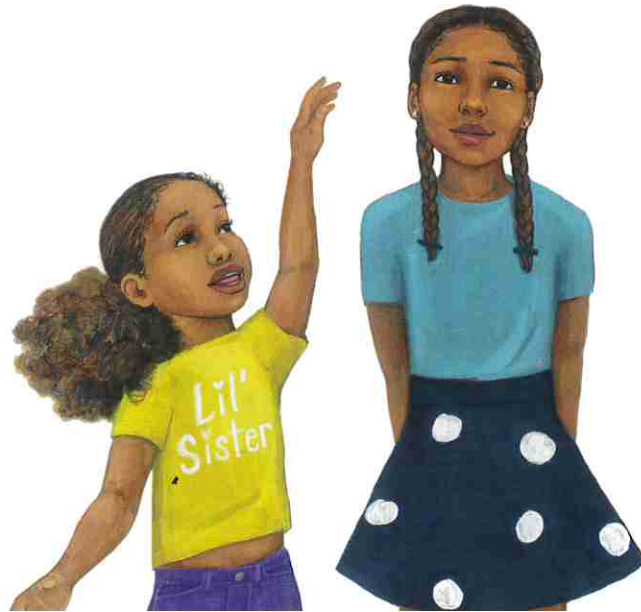
Like the bird, I'm here to fly
and soar high over everything.

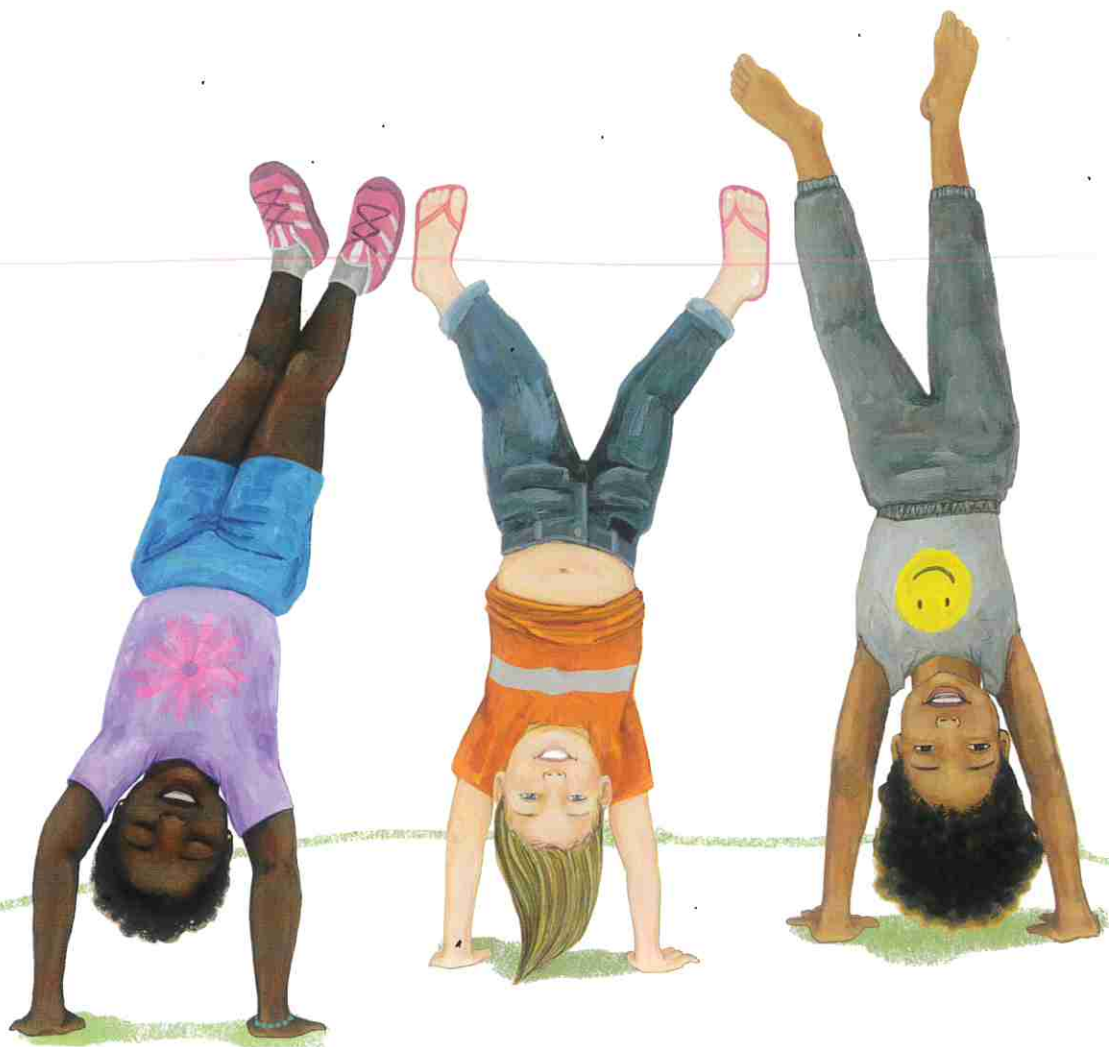




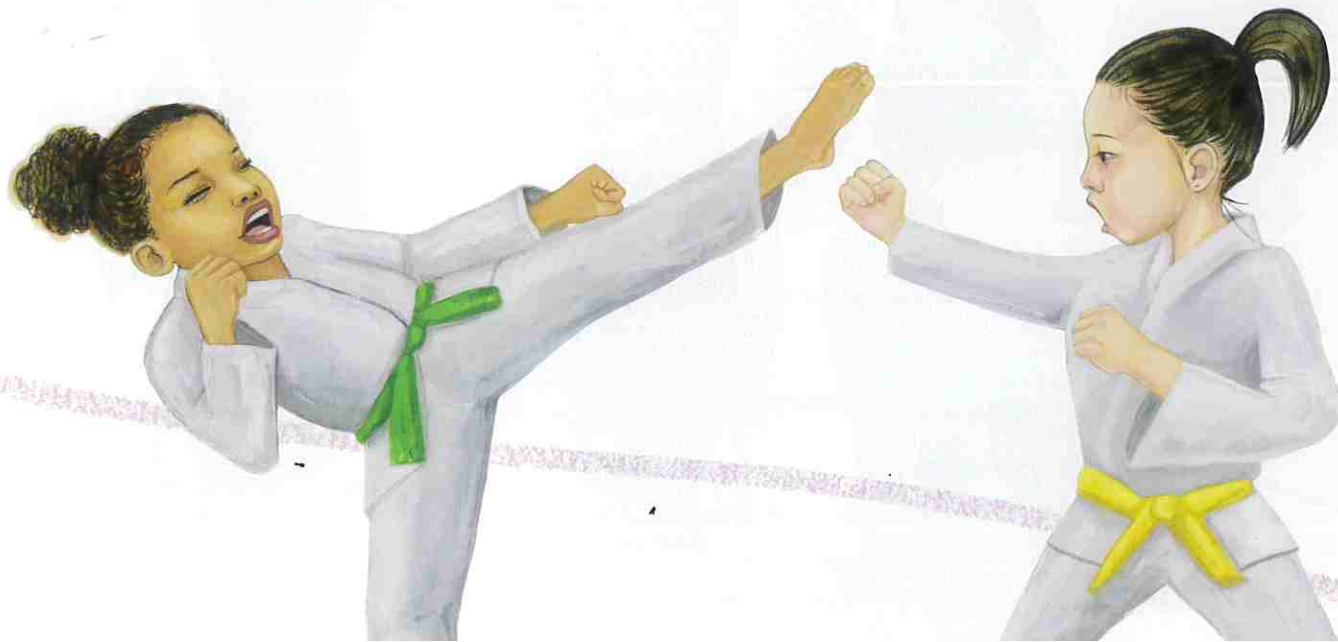


Like the trees, I'm here to grow.
Like the mountains, here to stand.



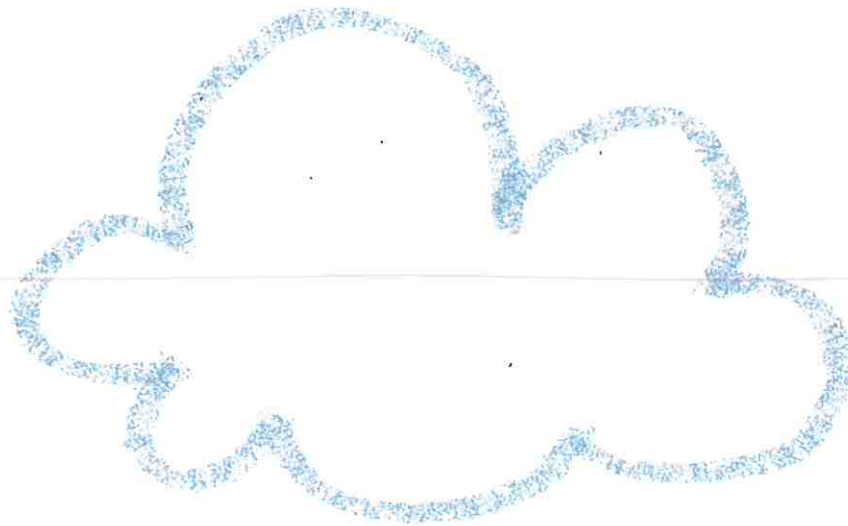


Like the champ, I'm here to fight.



Like the heart, I'm here to love.

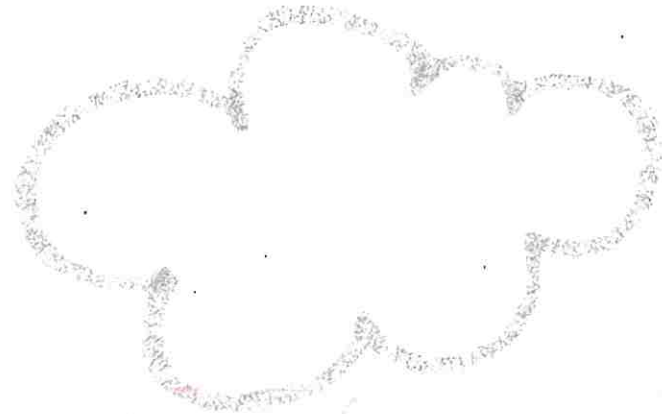




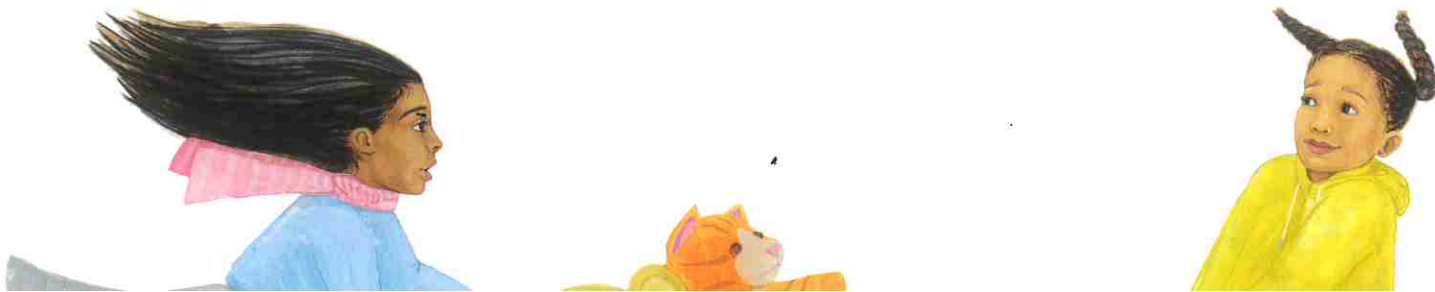
Like a ladder, here to climb,
and like the air, to rise above.

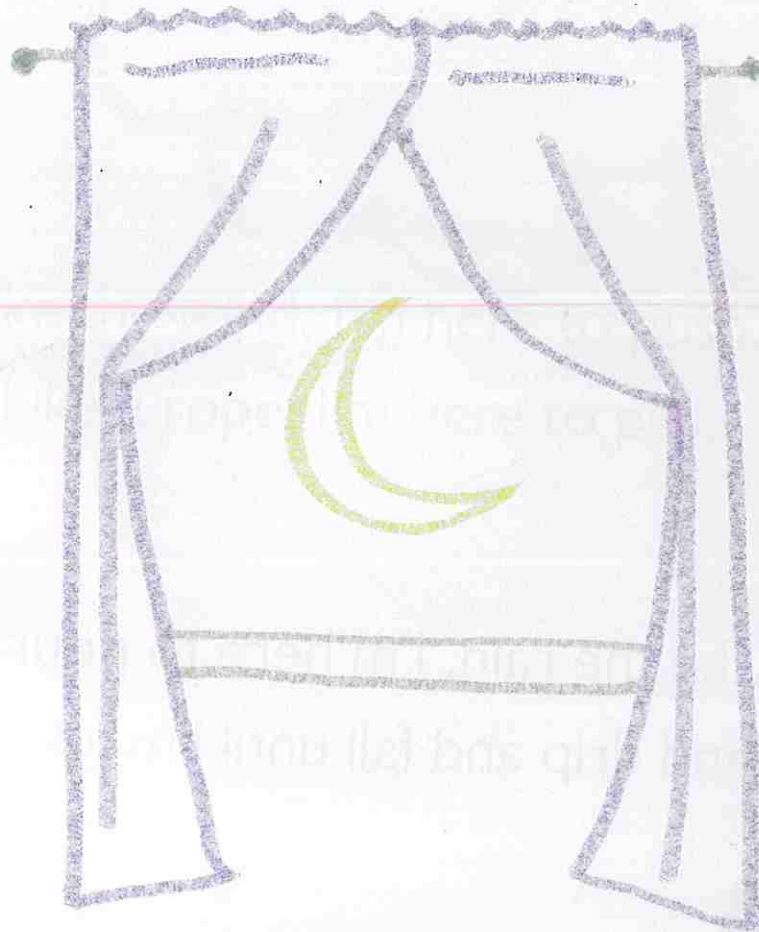


Like the wind, I'm here to push.
Like a rope, I'm here to pull.



Like the rain, I'm here to pour
and drip and fall until I'm full.





Like the moon, I'm here to dream.

Like the student, here to learn.

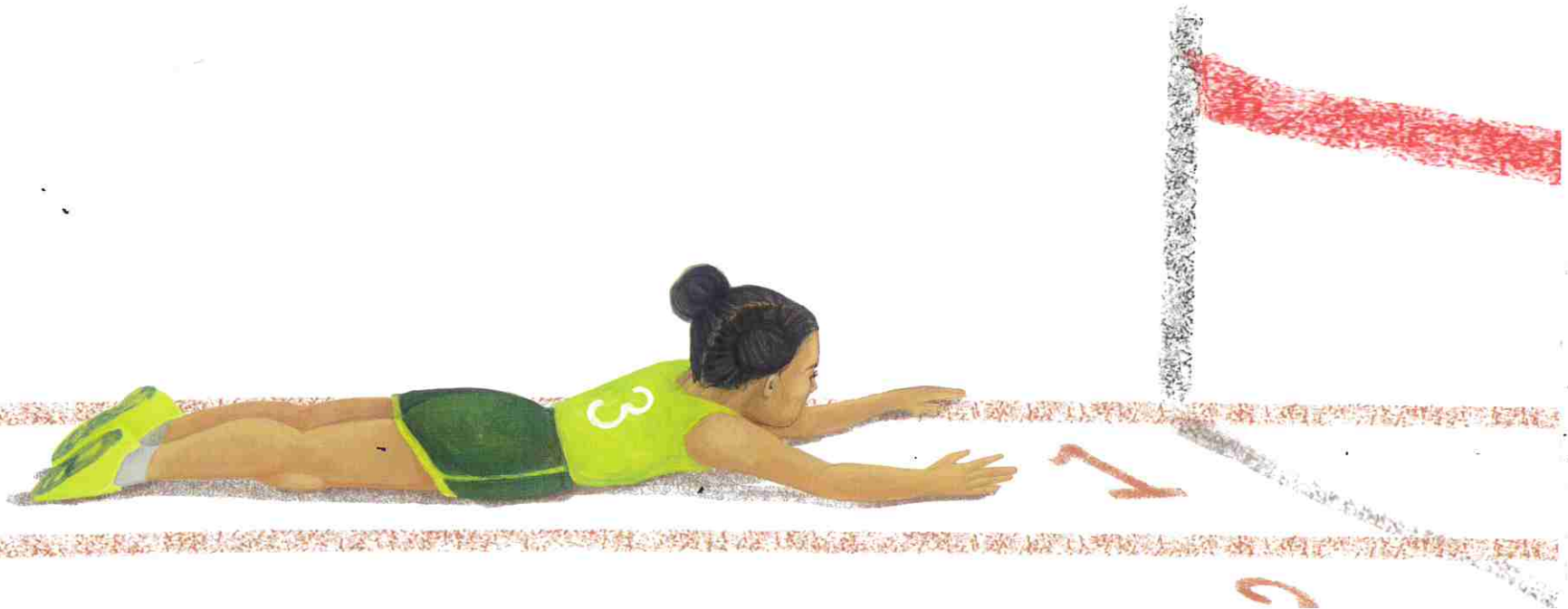


Like the water, here to swell.

Like the fire, here to burn.



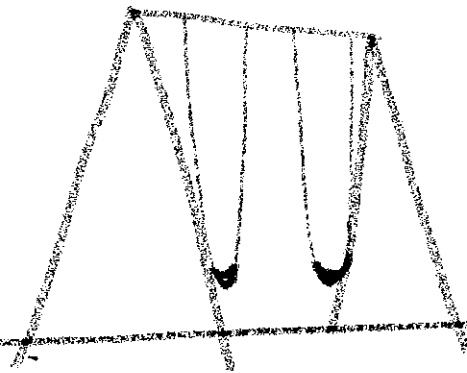
Like the winner, I'm here to win;
and if I don't, get up again.



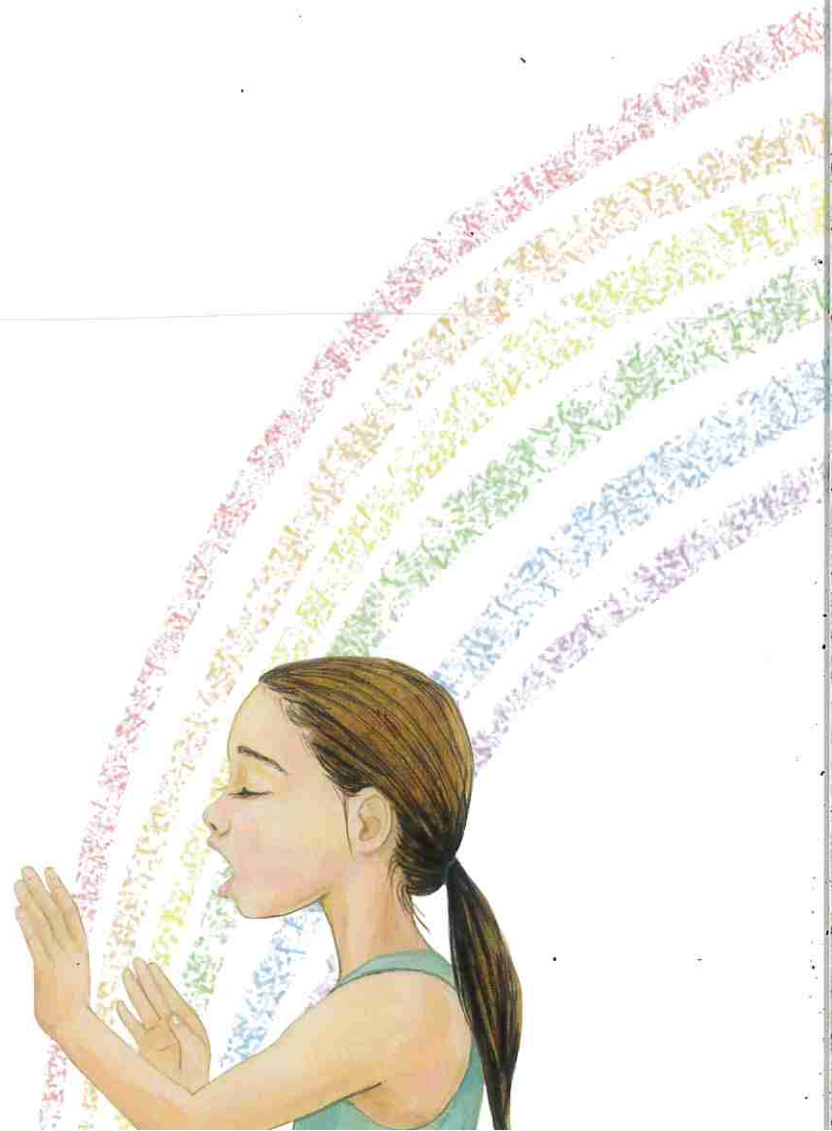
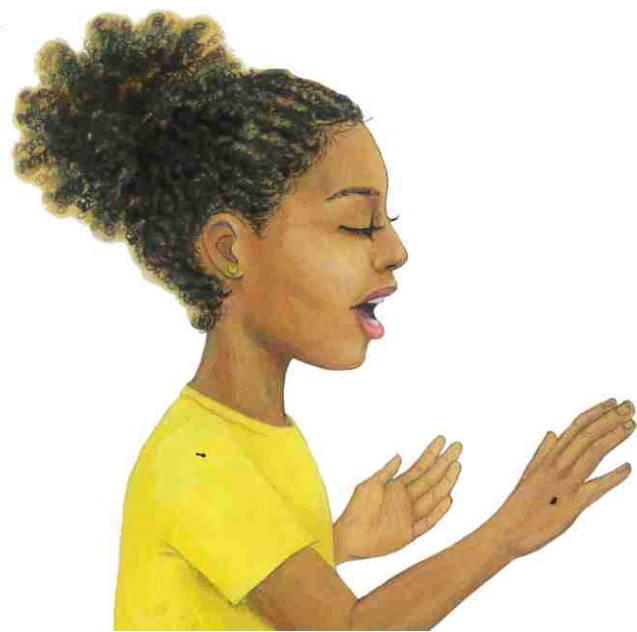
I know that I may sometimes cry,
but even then, I'm here to try.



I'm not meant to be like you;
you're not meant to be like me.
Sometimes we will get along,
and sometimes we will disagree.

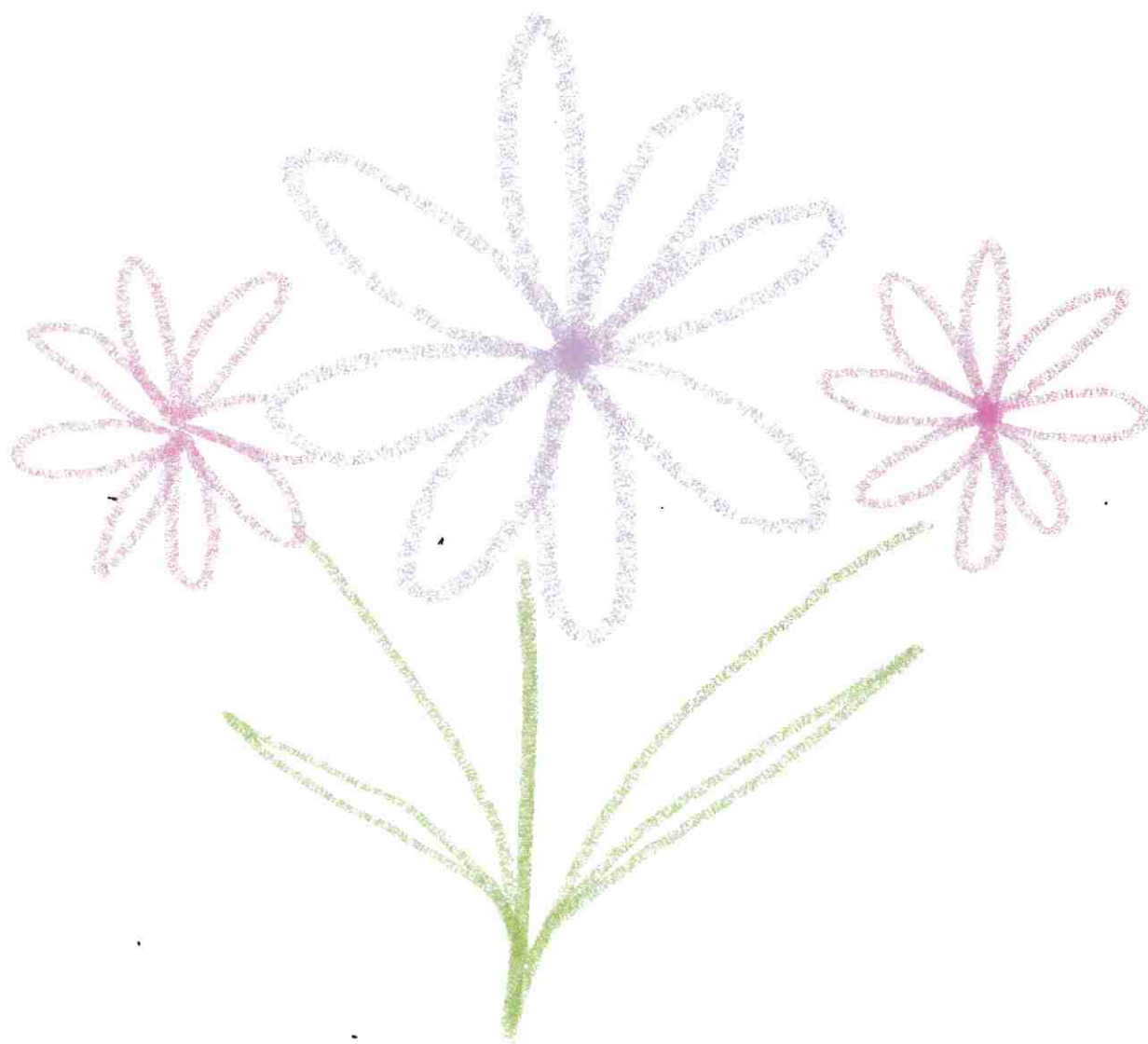




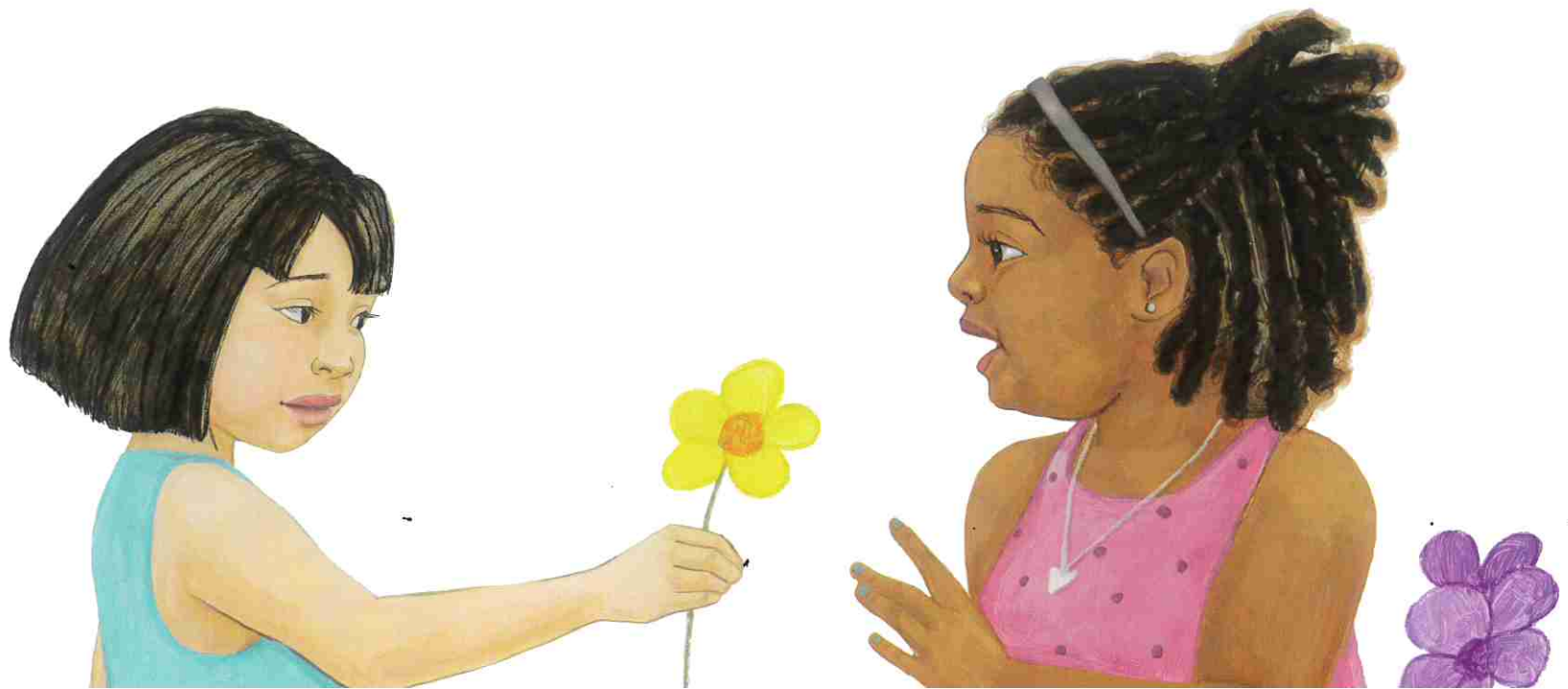




But that does not dictate our worth;
we both have places here on earth.



And in the end, we are right here
to live a life of love, not fear . . .





to help each other when it's tough,
to say together:



I am enough.

